

RIVERS TO SUPPORT CARSWELL IN RUNOVER;
RUSSELL SCORES OPPONENT'S FINANCE PLANPROPOSAL BEATEN
IN PRIMARY VOTE,
RUSSELL ASSERTS"People Have Spoken
Condemnation of Fac-
tional Strife, Machine
Rule," Audience Told.REOPENS HIS FIRE
IN VALDOSTA TALKDiverting of Highway
Money To Pay Debts
Proposed by Politicians,
He Charges.

VALDOSTA, Ga., Sept. 13.—(Special)—Irreconcilable differences between his campaign and that of George H. Carswell, his run-off opponent, were enumerated in an address here Saturday night by Richard B. Russell, Jr., candidate for governor. Russell also said that he is "waging the same fight for the same issues" that obtained throughout his campaign before last Wednesday's primary.

"Out of the reported total vote cast in Wednesday's primary," he declared, "80,000 voters on that day registered their disapproval of the Carswell re-financing plan, and only 29,000 approved it. In the face of this overwhelming verdict of the people, Mr. Carswell should accept this solemn referendum and retire from the race and save the people of Georgia this second primary."

Declaring that "the people of Georgia have spoken," Russell pointed to results of the first primary as "their condemnation of factional strife and machine rule." He said also that the people have expressed a "desire for an independent administration, capable of working in harmony with the general assembly and devoted to the interests of all the people."

"The returns clearly show that I have a decided lead over my nearest opponent, Mr. Carswell. The positive endorsement of these principles by the people last Wednesday, all the while, I have been told, that it is considered that my candidacy was without the usual elaborate headquarters, high-pressure managers and big campaign fund."

"On the other hand, Mr. Carswell was supported by all the political machinery of the state. His administration was backed by a well-financed campaign and an elaborate organization with central headquarters, high-pressure managers and big campaign fund."

"Russell reopened his fire on the Carswell plan, "proposed by this factious group of politicians," for diverting the automobile tax from the highway department.

"This scheme was immediately adopted by Mr. Carswell as the sole issue upon which to make his race. It has been strenuously defended by our courts to be invalid," said Mr. Russell. "No other candidate accepted this expensive and unconstitutional plan, and Mr. Carswell, along with this as his sole issue, approached the primary on September 13."

"Out of the reported total vote, 80,000 voters on that day registered their disapproval of this plan and only 29,000 approved it. In the face of this overwhelming verdict of the people, Mr. Carswell should accept this solemn referendum and retire from the race and save the people of Georgia this second primary."

"After Mr. Carswell entered the campaign it soon became apparent that he was receiving the active support of the schoolbook trust. My fight against this iniquitous combine naturally aroused their ire. My election means their defeat. They are insisting that the candidate they are supporting further prolong the losing fight they are making in the hope that they may con-

Enterprise Beats Shamrock in First Race

Decatur Pair Keep Marriage
Secret for Fourteen Months

MRS. ROBERT E. POSEY.

Having successfully kept the secret of their marriage more than a year ago from a host of friends, who oddly enough, were with them on the trip that resulted in conubial union, a young Decatur couple today were with all their friends and purposes is to make their home.

They are Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Posey, the lately discovered bride being known to a large number of friends as Miss Frances Hardin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hardin, of Meradeo road, Decatur, while her husband is a son of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Posey, of Decatur.

News of their year-old marriage transpired among the younger set of their community Friday, although the father of the young husband Saturday said he had inadvertently learned of the ceremony during a trip home from the beach several months ago. He remained silent, however, until the news generally became known.

The Friends Saturday were recalling the Friends Saturday were recalling the

AMERICAN YACHT
SAILS TO VICTORY
BY WIDE MARGINSir Thomas Lipton's
Fifth Challenger Disap-
points Experts in Weather
"Made to Order" for
Her.BY ALAN GOULD,
Associated Press Sports Editor.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 13.—(AP)—Enterprise, sliding through the mists like a big white ghost, ran away from Shamrock V today in a moderate breeze and Sir Thomas Lipton's quest for the America's Cup again took on the aspect of a fruitless chase after another will o' the wisp.

The first race of the series, sailed over a 30-mile leeward and windward course in the open sea southeast of Newport, was won decisively by the American defender, which now needs three more victories to keep the classic trophy safely at home.

Enterprise Leads All Way.

Enterprise, ably skippered by Harold S. Vanderbilt, led from start to finish, though it was close enough at several stages of the leeward run when the American boat was no more than 50 yards in front. The slim, trim Yankee-built sloop had a margin of two minutes and seven seconds at the 15-mile mark. On the beat home she improved to a wide margin of two minutes and 52 seconds.

The gap between defender and challenger might have been much wider had not Skipper Vanderbilt, either by choice or necessity, lost at least a minute's advantage in taking an extra hitch to get across the finish line.

Enterprise's elapsed time was four hours, three minutes and 45 seconds and Shamrock's 4:06:30, for the 30-mile course.

At such times as the sun succeeded in breaking through the fog, it was a gorgeous and record-breaking spectacle of the seas as the two trim racers glided along between a naval pageant spread out for miles. But the contest itself was almost completely lacking in competitive thrills.

Pressed Only Once.

At one but the first stages in the leeward run through the fog did there appear the slightest doubt that Enterprise had the situation in command, that she was the faster and the better boat, though perhaps no better handled at the helm.

At times the experts, peering intently at the spectacle from the swaying

yachts of destruction, had the accuracy of being a half mile away, with fog contributing further to poor visibility.

But whenever the stately sail-screws became etched against the gray or the blue backgrounds, there never seemed any question but that Enterprise was in front and staying there very comfortably.

Enterprise after the first mile apparently was pressed only once. That was an hour after the start when Shamrock V was along by a big puff of wind, closed much of the early gap and was no more than 40 or 50 yards astern.

When the same puff hit Enterprise the defender slipped to the rear. She was well ahead at the turn, added one hundred yards to her advantage on the first tack and was fully half a mile in front until she lost ground near the finish.

Crowd Favors Lipton.

As the race was sailed, no particular display of tactical skill or masterly seamanship seemed to be underlined by the butchers bemoan that his delicious schmearke was being passed up by skin-flint schnauzers while his Schweizer hardened white granite and his limburger became so old as to attract only the attention of gullible birds of prey.

It was a disappointment in many respects to the immense armada of pleasure craft that had borne perhaps 50,000 spectators out to sea, hoping for some thrills: most of them eager to cheer the gallant crew of the two sailboats.

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"This is the place," we asked when a cheery voice answered, "that sells spoiled cheese?"

"Yes—ten cents a pound," came the prompt response.

"Sell spoiled cheese?" we repeated to make sure.

"Sure, spoiled cheese. Good spoiled cheese—ten cents a pound."

This assurance gave us courage. "And what do you do with spoiled cheese?"

"Sell it," the speaker came back. "I know but—listen. What do people buy it for?"

"Fish."

You can't tell when people are calling you things or telling you things these days. But we had gone too far to turn back now. We quenched her.

"They use it to catch fish with," was the ultimate information. That was nice. You can go behind and apologize for a fish. One can ask though, what kind of fish prefers spoiled cheese? . . . But the voice at the other end didn't know. They only sold the cheese, didn't go fishing. It was good spoiled cheese, though—ten cents a pound. They had nearly sold out.

Channel Cats Chase Cheap
CHOICE CHURNINGS CHOKE CHOOSERS
Changed Cheese Chicanery

BY WILLIAM O. KEY, JR.

During gloomy cycles of depression, when pessimistic persons are quite sure, everything is going to the dogs, the great American public seeks signs of optimism and hope—and from whom? From the bankers and capitalists and brokers; and this, in the phrase of the moment, is all wet. Optimism in Atlanta is, and of the bravest sort, but the big dollar-mark man perhaps cannot see the forest for the trees.

Witness the following epitome of what is as carried in a modest one-line classified ad in an Atlanta newspaper Saturday:

FOR SALE—SPOILED CHEESE.

The pathological reaction produced by that public offer was startling. Spoiled cheese at any price whatever was a strong reaffirmation of faith in the stability of the government.

This assurance gave us courage. "And what do you do with spoiled cheese?"

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ED DANFORTH

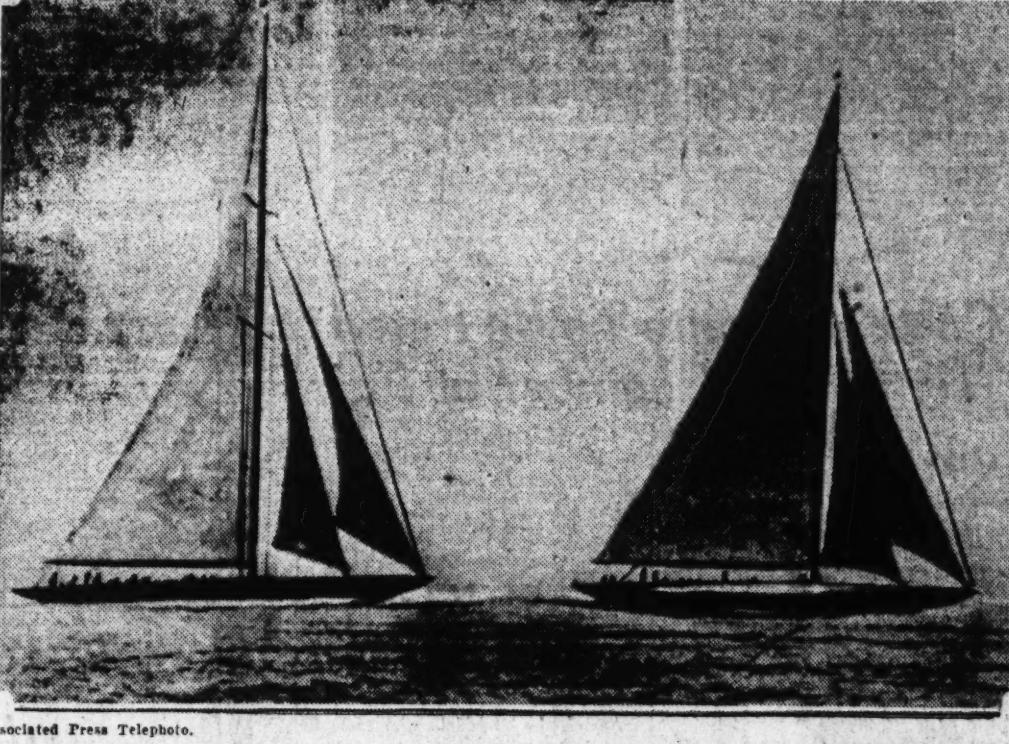
Reviews football prospects at the University of Georgia today in the sports section. It is one of his annual series of forecasts. He reviews Tennessee Monday, and continues around the circuit the rest of the week.

DAN McGUGIN

Dean of southern football coaches and a regular contributor to The Constitution sports section, looks over the conference field and talks entertainingly and expertly about the gridiron outlook today in the sports section.

Continued on Fifth Sport Page.

Cup Defender Takes Early Lead



Associated Press Telephoto.

Telephoto shows the Vanderbilt yacht Enterprise, defender of the America's Cup, taking an early lead over Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger, Shamrock V, in the first race of the 1930 series, which the Enterprise won Saturday with a margin of two minutes. The series continues until one boat has won four races.

RUSSELL, HOLDER
FORM ALLIANCE,
RIVERS CHARGESCandidate Who Placed
Third in Primary Tells
of Parting Company
With Holder.JOINT STATEMENT
CAMPAIGN OUTLINECarswell and Rivers Both
Sign One Card While
Rivers Gives Out Indi-
vidual Holder Attack.

Former State Senator E. D. Rivers, who ran third in the gubernatorial race in Wednesday's primary, Saturday issued a statement declaring he would support George H. Carswell in the run-off primary, basing his action on his belief that an alliance has been formed between John N. Holder and Richard B. Russell, Jr.

"While Carswell and I have not been in political accord in the past," Rivers says, "he has to his eternal credit his consistent opposition to the Holder system in the state government, which I consider the major necessity in order to establish clean and economical government for the benefit of the people."

Rivers and Carswell unite in a joint statement in which is outlined the basis for the fight which will be made to secure Carswell's nomination on October 1.

Rivers Attacks Holder.

In his statement issued yesterday, Rivers sets out that two years ago he parted company politically with Holder. In this connection he says:

"In 1928 I fully, definitely and publicly severed all connection with John N. Holder in state politics, the details of which I will relate to the people frankly during the progress of the run-off campaign.

"An analysis of the campaign and the election returns establish clearly an alliance between Holder and Russell from the very inception of the campaign.

"Therefore, I have determined to support George H. Carswell and we have agreed upon certain platform principles and upon which principles, together with the foregoing major issue, we will wage this fight for the masses of the people."

Rivers' Statement.

The statement of Rivers in full is as follows:

"To the people of Georgia:

"We have agreed to make a common fight in the run-off campaign against the Holder-Russell faction upon the basis of the following campaign principles:

"I. Reorganization of the departments, bureaus, boards and commissions of the state government, reducing the number to the minimum consistent with efficiency.

"2. Installing a program of retrenchment and economy in every department and institution of the government in line with the stringency

Continued on Page 4, Column 2.

The Weather
PARTLY CLOUDY.

WASHINGTON—Partly cloudy Sunday and Monday, with scattered afternoon thundershowers.

Local Weather Report.

Highest temperature 84
Lowest temperature 48
Mean temperature 73
Normal temperature 73
Rainfall in past 12 hrs. inches T.
Deficiency since Jan. 1, inches 12.50
Total rainfall since Jan. 1, inches 23.60

7 a.m. N. 7 p.m.

Dry temperature 70 78 80
Wet bulb 69 71 71
Relative humidity 97 71 66

Reports of Weather Bureau Stations.

Russell called the following counties: Barrow, Bartow, Bryan, Calhoun, Carroll, Cherokee, Cobb, Elbert, Floyd, Fulton, Gwinnett, Hall, Haralson, Heard, Lamar, Liberty, Lincoln, Macon, Madison, Marion, Milton, Monroe, Morgan, Newton, Oconee, Putnam, Spalding, Stephens, Stewart, Talbot, Telfair, Tift, Troup, Walton, Warren, and Wilkes.

Carswell's counties: Baldwin, Bibb, Bleckley, Bullock, Butts, Calhoun, Camden, Candler, Clarke, Clay, Crawford, Crisp, Dade, Dodge, Dooly, Dooly, Early, Effingham, Emanuel, Fayette, Glynn, Hancock, Harris, Hart, House, Irwin, Jasper, Jenkins, Johnson, Madison, Marion, Meriwether, Mitchell, Muscogee, Putnam, Quintana, Richmond, Sumter, Telfair, Terrell, Toombs, Turner, Twiggs, Upson, Wheeler, and Wilkinson.

Total 49.

Continued on Page 4, Column 2.

C. F. von HERMANN,
Meteorologist, Weather Bureau.HOLDER GUARDS
CHOICE OF VOTEDefeated Candidate Will
Avoid Influencing His
Supporters, He Says.

In a statement issued Saturday, John N. Holder, one of the defeated candidates for governor in Wednesday's primary election, declares he will vote as a private citizen October 1, and that he will not undertake to influence those who supported him in the first race.

His statement follows:

"To the citizens of Georgia: To all the citizens who voted for me September 10 and u[il]l their influence to secure my nomination for governor of Georgia, I wish to express my grateful appreciation and sincere thanks. It will always be my earnest desire to render every service in my power to those who exercised their suffrage in behalf of my candidacy.

"As a private citizen, it is my intention, October 1, to cast my vote for governor for my personal choice. This is my constitutional privilege and the privilege of my supporters, and I shall exercise it under no influence of any who supported me in the primary of September 10.

"In the future, as in the past, it shall be my purpose to do everything possible to promote the welfare and progress of Georgia."

JOHN N. HOLDER.

Continued on Page 5, Column 2.

Largest Home Delivered Circulation in Atlanta

Largest of Any Daily Paper in Atlanta
Complete City and Suburban Circulation

REHEARING REFUSED IN SUNDAY FILM TILT

Supreme Court's Division of
Opinion Held No Cause
for Renewal.

The Albany Sunday movie case, described several weeks ago in favor of that faction seeking to prevent showing of pictures on Sunday, again came to the forefront yesterday when the state supreme court denied an application for rehearing of the case.

The court has held in an equally divided vote that the opposition to the Albany Theater, Inc., plaintiff in the case, constituted a public nuisance under terms of the existing law and could not be lawfully operated. The court split, however, Justices Russell, Hines and Atkinson favoring a liberal interpretation of the law while Justices Hill, Gilmer and Bell upheld the strict adherence to the law.

In asking for a rehearing, attorney for the theater contended the court was so divided that the point involved might be decided in one way in one court and the opposite way in another, according to individual views of the trial judges.

It was also contended, among other things, that a supplemental opinion given by Justice H. Warner Hill with the opinion proper left some doubt as to whether he was expressing his views alone, or those of his colleagues as well.

Justice Hill wrote the opinion on the motion for rehearing today, also, stating that the fact that the Albany American Legion was to receive proceeds of the Sunday show for charity did not alter the case, and contending that without question the question of Sunday showing "will be of the community into factional strife."

Concluding, Justice Hill said: "Those who think that the laws of Georgia are too stringent and not sufficiently modern should appeal to the legislative branch of the government, which enacted the present law."

Park, Hotel Planned For King's Mountain

Plans for the erection of a Battle Abbey with golf links, hotel and park, will be presented to the Atlanta Society Descents of King's Mountain Heroes, at the sesquicentennial celebration to be held on the battle field, October 7, according to an announcement Saturday by Dr. George Brown, of Atlanta, secretary.

Officials believe that fully 200,000 persons will attend the affair, at which President Hoover is slated to be the guest of honor and to deliver the principal address. Other guests will include Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, Admiral Richard E. Byrd, 10 southern governors and their staffs, and thousands of descendants of those who fought there.

An honor roll of all descendants is being prepared by Dr. Brown, who requests that the names of all who are eligible be sent to him. John A. Sutton and Atlanta teachers, as well as Superintendent Jerry Willis of the county schools, are co-operating in the work.

Heavy Calendars Face Fulton Superior Court

The fall term of Fulton superior court will open Monday morning with heavy calendars in both civil and criminal divisions.

Judge G. H. Howard will preside in the motions division during the September term. Judges John D. Humphries and E. D. Thomas are presiding in the criminal division this term, and Judges Virlyn B. Moore and Edgar E. Pomeroy are in the civil division.

The opening of activities in the fall term will mark the end of the customary summer recess of the Fulton county courts. Jury business will be resumed as usual.

'Black Shirt' Hearing Is Set for Tuesday

Whether or not the American Fascists, Order of Black Shirts, will be given a charter will be considered this week by Judge E. D. Thomas, of the motions division of Fulton superior court. In calling the calendar Saturday, Judge Howard set the Black Shirt injunction suit for a hearing on Tuesday morning.

The suit was brought by J. T. Lee against R. A. Gordon, H. J. Gwin, R. S. Guldberg and Walter A. Sims in an effort to enjoin the defendants from obstructing a charter of the organization. Following Lee's action in filing the suit, the Fulton county grand jury filed with the court resolutions asking that the charter not be granted.

JeNan's
NEXT TO W. T. GRANT CO.
80 Whitehall St.

CRITERION OF STYLE AND VALUE!

An Array of Fall's Newest HAT FASHIONS

Again we bring to Atlanta women the latest style creations from foremost milliners . . . in FELT or VELVET . . . for FALL.

Moderately Priced
For Monday's Selling



The new Tip-Tilt styles that show your hair . . . The soft, draped Off-Face Brims . . . The cute Berets . . . They're all here in black, brown, sand, navy, green, blue.

OTHER HATS FEATURED
AT \$2.95 AND \$1.95

State's 'Y' Secretaries Gather at Indian Springs



H. W. ROHRER.

J. E. SPROUL.

The secretaries of the Y. M. C. A. of Georgia are in session this weekend, through Monday, for their annual program-planning conference at the new Hotel Elder, Indian Springs. J. E. Sproul, of New York, member of the program service section of the Y. M. C. A., is present to lead the discussions and bring to the Georgia secretaries suggestions gained through research and contact with the general Y. M. C. A. movement.

The executive committee planning this conference is made up of W. E. Griffin, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. at Manchester, chairman; W. C. A. St. Mancheste, chairman; W. P. Sheppard, physical director of the Georgia during the season.

**Coste, Bellonte To Be Feted
By Junior Chamber at Fair**

City's Official Welcome
To Be Extended to
French Flyers at South-
eastern Exposition Avia-
tion Day.

Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte, French trans-Atlantic flyers, will honor guests of the Southeastern Fair Tuesday, October 7, as spectators to the fair's aviation day program. John N. Armour, chairman of the Junior Chamber of Commerce committee sponsoring the fair, announced Saturday.

Officials believe that fully 200,000 persons will attend the affair, at which President Hoover is slated to be the guest of honor and to deliver the principal address. Other guests will include Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh, Admiral Richard E. Byrd, 10 southern governors and their staffs, and thousands of descendants of those who fought there.

An honor roll of all descendants is being prepared by Dr. Brown, who requests that the names of all who are eligible be sent to him. John A. Sutton and Atlanta teachers, as well as Superintendent Jerry Willis of the county schools, are co-operating in the work.

Two Days in City.
Coste and Bellonte will arrive here Monday, October 6, in the plane, the Question Mark, and will be given a delegation from various organizations of the city. They will be accompanied by their tour manager, interpreter, a pilot, and a plane of the United States Department of commerce piloted by Major George White. The affair will be in the city through Tuesday, leaving early Wednesday morning to continue their good-will tour of the United States.

The Jaycees Aviation Day program, which will include air races before the grandstand participated in by several pilots from Canada and the southern airports, is being arranged by William Davis, Jr., assisted by the aviation committee of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, headed by John K. Ottley, Jr.

Parachute Jump.
Plans already completed call for a parachute jump into the lake, an exhibition of stunt flying by local pilots, with the French flyers as spectators, balloon bursting contests, an exhibition of bombing skill, using flour bags aimed at a target afloat in the lake, and several other special stunts. The program is arranged in honor of the visiting pilots.

Arrangements to have the visiting flyers as guests of the fair are being made by the reception committee appointed by Mayor Ragsdale, including Gregory C. Bowden, Joe W. Ray, T. M. Smith, Jerry Miller, and others.

Invitation was extended Saturday to W. L. Stirling, Jr., contender for the heavyweight boxing crown and aviation enthusiast, to be a guest of the Atlanta Junior Chamber at the

NAVIGATION OF RIVERS TO BE AIRED SEPT. 22

Atlantans To Attend Coosa Alabama Conference in Rome.

Development of the Coosa and Alabama rivers to provide navigation will be urged by the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce at a conference to be held in Rome September 22, and a representative delegation from the Atlanta Chamber will attend the conference, it is announced by President Horace Russell.

The delegation will include Mr. Russell, Dr. Herbert B. Kennedy, Frank Reynolds, Josiah T. Rose, James B.

Nevin, Russell R. Whitman, Clark Howell, John S. Cohen, Paul S. Etheridge, Charles J. Haden, L. O. Moseley, William A. Dunlap, Henderson Hallman, E. K. Large, Guy Woolford, Benjamin S. Barker, Dudley Glass and a number of others.

A luncheon meeting of the Atlanta delegation, to discuss plans, will be held several days before the conference in Rome.

Governor Bibb Graves, of Alabama, and L. G. Hardman, of Georgia, will attend the conference, as will officials of the Mississippi Valley Improvement Association and other bodies interested. A nine-foot navigable channel from Rome to Mobile is planned, and government surveys have indicated the feasibility of the project.

The Atlanta Chamber of Commerce has worked energetically with the Chamber at Rome for the past year in this effort to provide water transportation, which is expected to benefit all north Georgia.

First Methodist Group In Initial Fall Session

The first fall meeting of the Business Woman's League of the First Methodist church was held Friday night at the church, where supper was served.

Mrs. Robert K. Rambo, who is closely identified with church, social and club life, gave a talk on "True Citizenship" and the part woman bodies in the making of a good city or state.

The work of the Woman's league has been varied, it was shown, the main interest being its desire to endow a room at Wesley Memorial hospital. The league has a substantial fund for this purpose, which is increased annually by a donation from one of Atlanta's well-known woman philanthropists.

Those present were Dr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Senter, Miss Mary McGinty, president; Mrs. Rosa Williams, lot at noon.

vice president; Mrs. Minnie J. Gillespie, secretary, and Miss Eva Mewhinney, treasurer.

Mr. G. C. Sognor, Mrs. Elsie Custer, Mrs. Alma Richardson, Mrs. Frances A. Paulk, Mrs. Gray Rivers (Floyd) Ladd, Mrs. Josie Wilson, Miss Clare Latham, Miss Alice Wilson and Mrs. Lulu B. Mossman.

**Salvationists Plan
Religious Services**

A message of hope to men who are "down but not out" will be carried to inmates of the Salvation Army industrial home Sunday morning by Colonel A. E. Marpurg, chief secretary of the southern territory, in special religious services arranged for the day. Mrs. Hugo Bloomberg, wife of the officer in charge of the home, will direct the musical program.

Colonel Marpurg, a native of The Hague, Holland, has served as commander of the entire army forces in Denmark, which he represents at the international council in London last year and at the Rotary International convention this year. Colonel Marpurg was national financial secretary under Evangeline Booth before being assigned to the southern territory.

157 Peachtree
Next to
Grand Theatre
WA. 2172

LYON-STARBIRD

The Complete Line
of Atwater Kent
Radios Now on
Display at

New! ATWATER KENT RADIO with the Golden Voice



The New Exclusive QUICK-VISION DIAL

Easy to read as a clock. Entire kilocycle scale always in sight. Stations evenly spaced—no bunching. Big figures, fully illuminated.



MODEL 76

Highboy with sliding doors. Finished in American walnut. Matched butt walnut doors and front panels. \$145, less tubes.



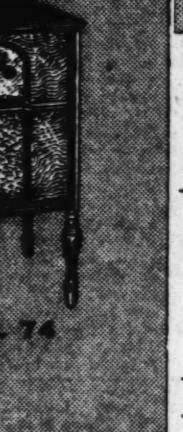
MODEL 75

Radio-Phonograph Combination. Finished in American walnut. Matched butt walnut front panels and apron. Ample and accessible record compartment. \$195, less tubes.

Price slightly higher west of the Rockies and in Canada.



MODEL 70



MODEL 70—Lowboy. Finished in American walnut. Matched butt walnut front panels and apron. \$119, less tubes.

Again the year's
biggest
money's worth

HAVE you any conception of what Atwater Kent has done this year in developing a completely new radio, an entirely new speaker, in order to provide for you the most transcendently glorious TONE you have ever dreamed of? No other name describes it but the Golden Voice. You must hear it to realize.

Let some crashing band program bring you the marching strains of brass. Then hear the glowing richness of a string orchestra—the thrilling, lifelike quality of a brilliant baritone. The natural quality of every human voice. Enjoy as you never enjoyed radio before.

Still more added enjoyment—Atwater Kent Tone Control—enabling you to make the most of every program—emphasize bass or treble at will. Four different shadings of the Golden Voice—your choice at touch of a finger.

Here's the kind of "radio you like to live with"—beautiful, harmonious, gracefully simple. A model to suit your own taste and pocketbook. You know Atwater Kent dependability—workmanship—leadership—value. A year ahead with screen-grid. Hear the new 1931 Atwater Kent today—own and enjoy it tonight. Easy to own on attractive time payments.

ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING CO., A. Atwater Kent, Pres. 4700 WISSAHICKON AVENUE, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

\$5 CASH
DELIVERS

BAME'S INC.

107 Peachtree St.
Opposite
Piedmont Hotel

JeNan's
NEXT TO W. T. GRANT CO.
80 Whitehall St.

CRITERION OF STYLE AND VALUE!

An Array of Fall's Newest
HAT FASHIONS

Again we bring to Atlanta women the latest style creations from foremost milliners . . . in FELT or VELVET . . . for FALL.

Moderately Priced
For Monday's Selling

The new Tip-Tilt styles that show your hair . . . The soft, draped Off-Face Brims . . . The cute Berets . . . They're all here in black, brown, sand, navy, green, blue.

OTHER HATS FEATURED
AT \$2.95 AND \$1.95

We're Back

So hundreds of Atlanta women have good cause to rejoice . . . for they know JeNan's has everything that's new . . . that JeNan's is "High in Fashion, but Low in Price."

JeNan's offers convenience and comfort while you're shopping.

Plenty of room in this store . . . Real comfort, and plenty of hats . . . You're just as welcome when you're buying as when you're buying.

Special Hosiery
Value, Chiffons 89c

SATISFACTION OR
MONEY BACK

**PARKER APPRECIATIVE
OF VOTE RECEIVED**

**Issues Statement When Re-
turns Indicate His Defeat
by Narrow Margin.**

Holder C. Parker, adjutant general of Georgia, who apparently was defeated by a narrow margin in his race for controller-general, Saturday issued a statement expressing his appreciation to those who voted for him.

"The official returns from 149 counties and unofficial returns from 12 counties in the statewide democratic primary held in Georgia on September 10 indicate that I have been defeated by General William H. Harrison, the incumbent," said Mr. Parker.

"I wish to express my gratitude to every citizen of Georgia who voted for me on Wednesday and to assure those who found it impossible to vote for me for reasons satisfactory to themselves that I bear no ill will toward them."

Mr. Parker also said that had he been elected, he would have entered office "unhurried and unfettered, and would have done the best in the best of his ability. In concluding his statement he invited "any Georgian to call upon me at any time when circumstances shall make it possible for me to render to him or her a service, however slight, whether it be personal or official."

**Local Russell Club
Gets Good Reports**

The Fulton County Russell Club Saturday issued a statement calling attention to the fact that supporters of the Winder man can get campaign literature by mail from the offices of the club in the Connally building.

The statement follows:

"The Fulton County friends of Mr. Russell are already dropping by the Fulton county headquarters located at the Connally building. It is gratifying that many have in so doing shown their preference of names to Mr. Russell in the run-over, many of whom state they did not support him in the first primary but are for him now."

"The Fulton County Club is organized for the purpose of having a place for Mr. Russell's friends in Fulton county to meet and exchange literature, the same as the other counties over the state have organized and are organizing county Russell clubs. Reports from Winder, Mr. Russell's office, are to the effect that their mail is flooded with encouraging reports from over the state justifying the people's approval of the things for which Mr. Russell stands and predicting a great victory for him on October the 1st."

FULTON COUNTY RUSSELL CLUB EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE."

**Judge Hunt Pledges
His Best Efforts**

Protection of veterans and their widows to the best of his ability, is pledged in a statement issued Saturday by Judge John J. Hunt, nominated for pension commissioner at Wednesday's primary.

Hunt's statement follows:

"To the thinking men and women of Georgia who gave me support in my race for pension commissioner, we all owe thanks, for they approved the sentiments for which I stood—namely, the carrying into effect the law which protects veterans and their widows in their old age, better than they did. I thank them for their confidence, imposed in me that I'll perform my duty, and not suffer, without protest and resentment the nullification of a law for the protection of those deserving people. I thank them heartily, and am proud that the people stand by me and are moved by a feeling of justice."

**AUTO RUNS 59
MILES ON GALLON
OF GAS**

Automobile engineers who worked in years in an effort to reduce gasoline consumption have found the solution in a marvelous invention that fits all cars. An actual test made by one of the inventors shows that 59 miles a gallon of gas. Thousands of car owners have already installed this new invention. They not only report amazing gas savings but are also surprised to find quicker pick-up, instant starting, smoother running motor, and disappearance of carbon. E. Oliver 999-K-5, Third St., Milwaukee, Wisc., for a limited time, offering a free device to those who will help introduce it. He also needs men everywhere to make over \$100 weekly in their own territory taking care of local business. Write him at once for free sample and big money making offer. (adv.)

**Use
Meena Malt
EXTRACT
at all
Good Stores**

**LAST
EXCURSION**

**—TO—
Montgomery, Mobile,
Pensacola, New Orleans**

**—AND—
Mississippi Gulf Coast
Resorts**

Saturday, Sept. 20th

**Good
3 Days 12 Days**

**Mobile, Ala. \$ 8.00 \$15.00
Pensacola, Fla. 8.00 15.00
Pascagou. Miss. 10.00 15.00
Gulf Springs, Miss. 10.75 15.00
Biloxi, Miss. 10.75 15.00
Gulfport, Miss. 11.50 15.00
Pass Christian, Miss. 12.00 15.00
Bay St. Louis, Miss. 12.25 15.00
New Orleans, La. 12.50 15.00
Montgomery, Ala. 13.50
Good 3 Days**

Tickets good on trains leaving Atlanta 3:40 A. M., 1:25 P. M. and 4:20 P. M., Saturday, Sept. 20th. Motor sleeping cars may be had now. Phone W.A. 2728 or MA. 8890.

THE WEST POINT ROUTE

**Offer for Presiding Officer
Of State House and Senate**



**Gratitude Expressed
By Hal M. Stanley**

Hal M. Stanley, who was renominated for commissioner of commerce and labor, Saturday issued the following statement expressing appreciation to the state:

"I wish to express my deep gratitude to the people of the state for the overwhelming endorsement given me in the primary Wednesday, September 10, when every county in the state voted to nominate me in office. The greatest recognition I have received as a public servant is the unanimous approval of my record in office. I pledge myself to continue to serve with my utmost ability and to the best interest of the state."

The renomination has brought a flood of congratulations to the veteran treasurer.

**Speer Grateful
For Splendid Vote**

State Treasurer Speer and his official assistants and family in a state-ment Saturday expressed to the people

of the state their deep gratitude for the renewed and splendid support given to him in the primary of Wednesday.

To have this testimony," said Captain Speer, "that the good people of Georgia so generally approve my past service and give me their nearly unanimous confidence and trust is worth more than any other fortune to me. I am thankful to them in a measure beyond words and renew to them the pledge of the most faithful and honest service of which I am capable."

The renomination has brought a flood of congratulations to the veteran treasurer.

**Nicaragua's Envoy
Returns to Managua**

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Sept. 13. (AP)—Evaristo Carazo, secretary of the Nicaraguan legation in Washington, arrived today from the United States by plane. It is understood that he will advise on the country's financial matters and will return to Washington in two weeks.

**Anshe Sfard Opens
New Synagogue Today**

Opening of the newly acquired and remodeled synagogue of the Anshe Sfard congregation will be celebrated with appropriate exercises beginning at 3 o'clock this afternoon, in the main auditorium of the building, at 16th and Webster and Clark streets, F. Tafel, chairman of the arrangements committee, announced Saturday.

Rabbi Harry H. Epstein, of the Ahavath Achim congregation, and Rabbi Tobias Geffen, of the Searith Israel congregation, will be principal speakers at the occasion.

The building, originally designed for a synagogue and later used by the Jewish Women's Club, has been repainted and completely renovated. The seating arrangement provides for 800 people, and from all present indications the entire seating capacity will be filled. The services will be in Hebrew. With the completion of the building, impetus has been given to the number of families joining the congregation, and the congregation, regi-

nally formed from 12 Jewish families in 1912, today numbers hundreds of families.

**Adolphus Busch III
Weds Noted Texan**

DALLAS, Texas, Sept. 13.—(AP)—Adolphus Busch, III, of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Catherine Milliken Bowen, of Dallas, were married here today. Mr. Busch is vice-president of Anheuser-Busch, Inc.

Dr. William M. Anderson, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, read the service. In the presence of friends at the Adolphus hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Busch left for Cooperstown, N. Y., where the Busch summer home is located.

The bride is a member of an old and widely-known Texas family. She is a granddaughter of the late Barnett Gibbs, former lieutenant governor of Texas.

She is a daughter of Dr. S. E. Milliken. Her mother is now Mrs. E. Dick Slaughter. Her parents are residents of Dallas.

**Morrow Race Aided
By Morgan Affiliates**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—(UN)—Dwight Morrow, republican candidate for senator in New Jersey, received \$10,000 in primary campaign contributions from two of his former partners in J. P. Morgan & Co., Cornelius W. Lamont and Thomas Cochrane according to his report to the senate campaign investigating committee, made public today.

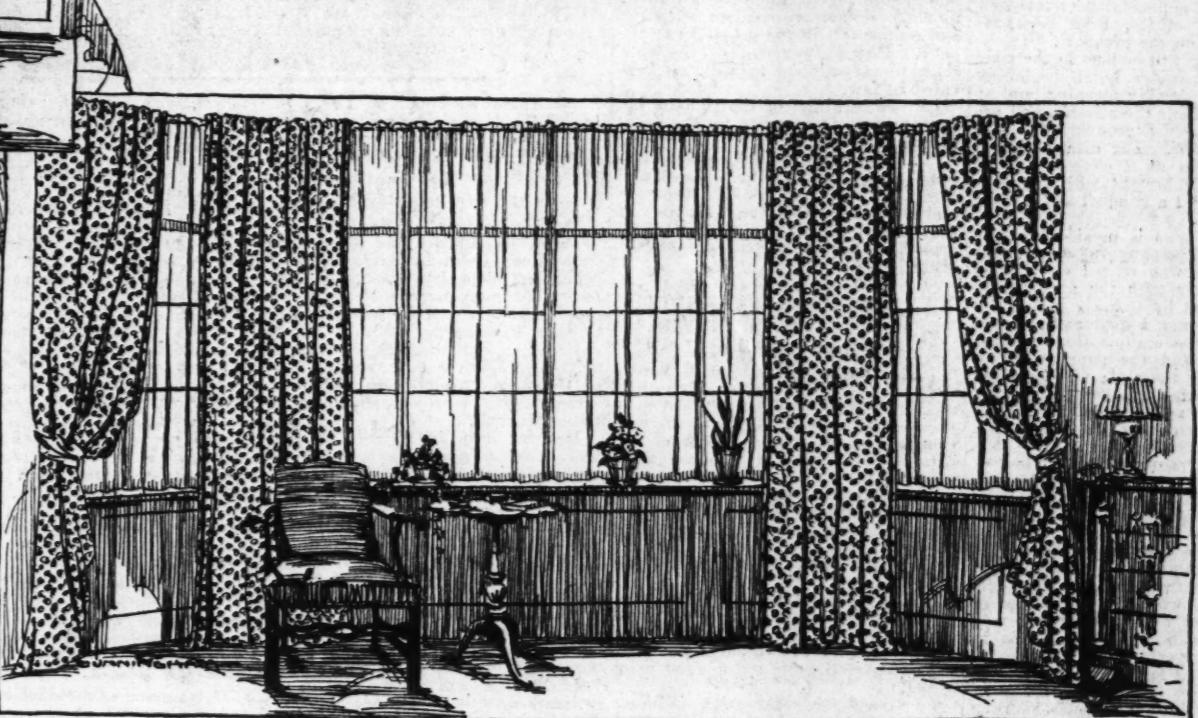
Morrow also reported additional contributions of \$5,000 each from Cornelius N. Bliss, New York merchant, and Seward Prosser, Englewood, N. J., last week.

Although Morrow reported his total expenditures were \$49,546, barely under the \$50,000 limit fixed by New Jersey law, his contributions report showed he had raised \$63,608.

The unexpended balance, or 22 percent, will be returned to the contributors, the report said.

Morrow himself contributed \$15,000 to the fund, on which he will receive a rebate of \$3,322.

You'll Hate To Leave Home



**if You Take Advantage of This
Service in Curtains and Draperies
That Follows Through**

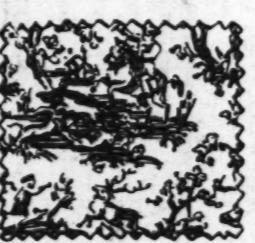
—from the source of their inspiration to the finished pieces forming the background of your home.

*Brought to you by the service of decorators in Europe—
New York—and Atlanta through our affiliation with
Macy's, New York!*

It may be the petticoat of a Normandy peasant, it may be a dashing modern piece inspired by an attic in Greenwich Village—if it's beautiful, the eyes of Macy's and Davison's decorators will catch it, and before many days it will be hanging in your home.



French Chintz in
Normandy Petticoat
Design 49c



Toile de Jouy—Depicting
Hunting Scene 39c



Rivers and Miller
State Appreciation

It is a joint statement issued Saturday, former State Senator E. D. Rivers, who ran third in the recent gubernatorial primary, and his campaign manager, Stephens Grady Miller, make expression of their appreciation for the support received.

The statement is as follows:

"To the People of Georgia:
We take this method of expressing our sincere appreciation to the thousands of friends who helped us in our race for governor.

"The friends I made in this race are ample reward for the clean and fair work I did to win, though I lost.

"Words fail me in endeavoring to thank my friends for the showing they made for me against the heavy odds of an organized opposition from three different angles.

**Carswell To Speak
Three Times Monday**

George H. Carswell will speak in the interest of his candidacy for governor in Battle, Monday, Sept. 20th. He will speak at 8 o'clock in the afternoon and at 10 o'clock at 8 o'clock in the evening. Speaking dates for the remainder of the week will be announced later.

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State Chamber's Expansion Conference Called Monday

Commercial Secretaries and Business Leaders To Discuss "Every-County" Program for Trade Bodies.

Interest is growing rapidly in the meeting Monday in Atlanta of prominent leaders who will co-operate with the Georgia Chamber of Commerce in a program to promote chambers of commerce or boards of trade in every county in Georgia. Wiley Moore, president of the state body, stated Saturday.

"J. N. Hughes, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce at Cairo, and secretary of the Georgia Association of Commercial Secretaries, has issued an appeal to the secretaries to report as to attend the meeting Monday," Mr. Moore said, "and has invited delegations composed of leading business men in every county to attend."

Acceptances of invitations have come from C. F. Redding, of the Cof-fin Interests, at New Island, which has consented to make one of the principal addresses. Mr. Redding is an outstanding figure in development programs in Georgia and is interested in the plans under way to throroughly organize local or county organizations through which the merchant, the farmer and every other man in solving the common business needs and toward the promotion of better markets, better roads and better schools.

Louis Morris, president of the Georgia Press Association, and editor of the Hartwell Sun; Wilton John, president of the Commercial Secretaries of Georgia, and others, have been assigned places on the program.

The meeting will be held in the civic room of the Ansley hotel, beginning at 10 o'clock Monday morning, and at the luncheon hour the meeting will adjourn for visitors to the meeting during the hour. The afternoon session will begin at 2 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock those present will be guests of Mr. Moore at a banquet in the civic room.

Mr. Moore is president of the Wofford Oil Company and a native of Georgia. He has owned a farm and is familiar with the agricultural problems faced by Georgia farmers.

At the meeting, a different program for county-wide organizations will be mapped out and the support of all civic bodies of the state will be asked in aiding the plan.

"We are not sure why every county in Georgia cannot take heart and fall in line with our plans," Mr. Moore said, "particularly in view of the fine success enjoyed by farmers and businessmen in the few counties that now have adopted our program. It is gratifying to have the support and enthusiastic co-operation of every Chamber of Commerce and civic body in the state, as well as the outstanding leaders in all walks of life. We feel certain that our program will mean much to Georgia in the next two years."

Program.

The tentative program for the Monday morning session includes addresses by Louis Morris, Hartwell; J. Phil Campbell, Athens; J. E. Connel, Atlanta; J. W. Graham, Roswell; J. P. McGrath, Atlanta; W. A. Sutton, Atlanta; Wilton Cobb, Macon; Henderson Hallman, Atlanta; H. G. Hastings, Atlanta; Joe T. Lawrence, Nashville; Paul Chapman, Athens; H. B. Padgett, Ashburn; A. C. Blalock, Jonesboro; D. Anderson, Macon; Robert Gamble, Tybee, and J. M. Hughes, Cairo.

Adjournment for lunch 1 to 3 p.m.; open forum discussion and formal program.

Banquet, President Wiley L. Moore, host, at 7 p.m. at the Ansley hotel. Toastmaster, Wiley L. Moore. Address by W. T. Anderson, Macon.

Spain To Return Storm Refugees

MADRID, Sept. 13.—(AP)—Two hundred subjects of the Spanish royal family, left during the recent hurricane in Santo Domingo, will be brought back to Spain at government expense. Announcement of the government's intention was made today by Labor Minister Sangro.

A Spanish steamer will be sent for them. Upon their arrival popular subscription funds will be used to enable them to rehabilitate their economic independence.

The Best Business Training

All classes at night. Two and three-year courses. Fortieth year starts September 29.

ATLANTA LAW SCHOOL

53 Tryon St., N. W.

Walnut 8088

LAST CHEAP EXCURSION—SATURDAY, SEPT. 20TH

Wrightsville Beach, N. C.

Cost, \$1.50.

Atlanta, Ga.

Walnut 3666

GEORGIA RAILROAD

Walnut 2726

RIVERS WILL AID CARSWELL CAUSE

Continued from First Page.

of the times and the condition of the treasury.

"3. Enactment of a permanent and definite system of taxation, whereby the tax burden will be more equitably distributed, sufficient in amount to provide adequate funds for proper operation of the departments and institutions of the government on an annual basis, and to provide for a nine month's term of school with teachers adequately and promptly paid, and free school books for all the children of the state body, stated Saturday.

"4. Taking the tax off lands for state purposes.

Prompt Payment of Debts.

"5. Prompt payment of the indebtedness of the state to the schools, old soldiers, insane asylum and other state institutions in such manner as may be determined by the legislature. "6. Repealing the state law which fails otherwise to pay the same to use from the tag fund the money therefor for one year only. Provided, that in no event shall use of the tag money be made, if the report of the state auditor and the highway department at that time shall indicate that such use would in anywise interfere with matching federal aid, or handicap the proper functioning of the highway department, and provided further that the veto power will be exercised in the event of a further attempt to use such funds for any other purpose than road building.

"7. The revision of the automobile license tag distribution law so as to make it more convenient, efficient and economical to the people.

"8. Prompt payment of the pensions to old soldiers monthly as provided by law.

"9. Recognition of the right of the working man to organize for the benefit of those who toil.

"10. Observing the solemn constitutional mandate that the judicial and executive branches be kept separate and distinct. And the abolition of the practice of nepotism in all branches and departments of the government.

"Respectfully submitted,

GEORGE H. CARSWELL.

"E. D. RIVERS."

Rivers' Statement.

In his individual statement, Rivers declares that in 1928 he "definitely and publicly severed all political connection with John N. Holder," and promises to inform the people of the details of the break at the campaign progresses.

The statement also charges "an alliance" between Holder and Russell from the very inception of their respective candidacies.

The statement in full is as follows:

"To the people of Georgia:

"In every campaign speech and statement I have made in my race for governor, I have assured you that my political fight is based upon principles.

"I made the campaign without alignments of any kind for or against any particular candidate in the race, solely upon the specific platform I advocated.

"In 1928 I fully, definitely and publicly severed all political connection with John N. Holder in state politics; the details of which will be given in the people's fight for the progress of the run-over campaign.

Both Holder and Russell have well-known all the time of this independent action on my part, and such knowledge they have deliberately suppressed, attempted to mislead the people who heard the sincerity of my severance.

Holder-Russell Alliance.

"An analysis of the campaign and the election returns establishes clearly an alliance between Holder and Russell from the very inception of their respective candidacies.

"Every day since the primary the Holder leaders have swarmed the Atlanta hotel lobbies, with their usual ballyhoo campaign claiming ultimate victory for Russell. We find the contractors, construction and machinery people who put up the money in the first race holding daily conferences in behalf of the Holder-Russell alignment.

"The election of Russell under such circumstances could only mean the continuation of Holder in power in the highway department, either directly or indirectly, and the extension of his power into other departments

of the state.

"While Carswell and I have not been in political accord in the race, he has to his eternal credit his consistent opposition to the Holder system in the state government, which consider the major necessity in order to establish clear and economical government for the benefit of the people.

"With this in mind, in an earnest effort to do my duty to my state, I have determined to support George H. Carswell in the race for election in October. I and we have upon certain platform principles which appear in the press today our signatures and upon which principles, together with the foregoing major issue, we will wage this fight for the masses of the people.

Cites Responsibility.

"Running a close third in the race just ended, it is generally conceded that a majority of my friends can elect either Carswell or Russell. This position in the run-over carries a responsibility which cannot be ignored by one who loves his state and has the interest of the masses of the people at heart.

Our Platform.

Rivers reviewed the points of his platform, including:

"Early completion of the state highway system with a fair distribution of paving to all sections and in all counties without a bond issue; adequate support of the common schools, prompt payment of the state's debts without disturbing the funds of the highway department; holding appropriations within the anticipated income of the state and unhesitating expenditure of the state in the event of an emergency; disbursing appropriated monies to all departments and institutions alike, pro-rating the payments when there is not sufficient money to pay all in full; complete reorganization of the structure of the state government, doing away with all departments and jobs that are purely political and a menace to the interests of the people; honest and fair administration of the executive department, and working for the interest of the whole state in cooperation with the legislative branch."

In his attack on Carswell's plan for paying the state's debts by diverting funds of the road department, Mr. Russell declared that the result of such a plan "would be a tremendous blow to road construction and would indefinitely delay completion of a sorely needed state highway system."

"I am glad to say that Senator E. D. Rivers and myself have arrived at a mutual basis of campaign principles as set forth in the joint statement issued today. Senator Rivers, who is the alter ego of Mr. Russell, has concluded, based upon the principles stated in the statement above referred to, to support us. I deeply appreciate his support.

"I am glad of the result of September 10 and an inspection of the map as it reflects such result, will convince anyone that this assures my election. It is conceded by everyone, who will be convinced at all, that with Senator Rivers and myself we will be the next governor of Georgia."

"A joint statement is being given to the press of the state. The statement contains the platform principles agreed upon by Senator Rivers and myself."

RUSSELL LAUNCHES DRIVE AT VALDOSTA

Continued from First Page.

time to plunder the pockets of the people of Georgia from a million to a million and a half dollars annually in excess profits on schoolbooks.

"He was the first candidate for governor to come out openly and denounce this combine which has robbed the masses of Georgia and those who are least able to bear it. The people of this state are shackled with a system which Mr. Carswell defends. The people are paying three prices for schoolbooks. It is time to put the schoolbook trust a new dig into the pockets of the people the adopted books are frequently changed.

Issues Clear-Cut.

"The issue between Mr. Carswell and me on this question is clear-cut.

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Twenty-Seven Enter Field For Vacated Council Posts

Array of Candidates Promise Heated Battle for Official Honors in General Election Dec. 3.

Twenty-seven candidates Saturday were qualified for the general election December 3, when councilmen officials of the local government who were nominated in the June primary will be selected and when nine others will be selected to fill unexpired terms of those who have resigned their posts. The 27 who have qualified with the mayor are seeking the positions held by councilmen who quit as a result of the graft probe.

A feature of the December election is expected to revolve around the second ward councilmanic contest, for which Howard C. McCutcheon has been nominated. Since his nomination, he has not run, but he will fight it out between themselves barring other possible entries.

Those who have qualified follow: Alderman, second ward, to succeed



HARRY MORRIS.

DAVISON-PAXON CO.
ATLANTA - affiliated with MACY'S, New York

PIEDMONT

SHEETS

Are Low at

89¢

Size 72x99-In.
Usually 98c

98¢

Size 81x99-In.
Usually \$1.09

Bedding—Second Floor

Luncheon

Sets

\$4.49

Would Usually Be \$7.94

Sizes 54x70 Inches

6 15-in. Napkins to Match

Lustrous linen and Rayon sets—beautifully hemstitched—reversible—in blue, rose, green.

Linen, Second Floor

RAYON

SLIP SATIN

39¢
yd.

Usually 49c Yd.

In all colors for attractive costume slips to wear under transparent frocks. Ideal for bedspreads and comfortable. Launder beautifully.

Rayon, Second Floor

Jack C. Hardy—T. E. Bell, Charles F. Johnson, and W. H. Alderman, seventh ward, to succeed W. Guy Dobbs—W. S. Stradley, J. C. Aldridge, J. M. Barnwell, Councilmen, seventh ward, to succeed W. H. Ozburn—W. M. Rogers, M. H. Vass, and W. H. Alderman, eighth ward, to succeed Claude E. Buchanan—J. A. Beall, Frank R. Fling.

Alderman, ninth ward, to succeed Oscar H. Williamson—W. M. Hairston, Hugh E. Lyndon, H. F. Jordan, J. R. Seawright.

WARM SPRINGS GIVEN

\$100,000 BY RASKOB

A report of a gift of \$100,000 to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation at Warm Springs, Ga., by John J. Raskob, New York millionaire, is contained in a statement of the foundation received here Saturday.

The foundation which maintains facilities at Warm Springs for the treatment of persons suffering from infantile paralysis, was developed by Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt, of New York.

In discussing the gift of Mr. Raskob, the foundation quotes an editorial by Paul Block, prominent publisher, saying:

"John J. Raskob's gift of \$100,000 to the Georgia Warm Springs Foundation, founded by Franklin D. Roosevelt, of New York, to help people suffering from infantile paralysis, calls attention again to Governor Roosevelt's improved condition since his attack of this disease, and to his efforts to aid those who, like him, have the courage to fight for health."

It also gives some thoughts of people similarly afflicted, who have seen in the governor's recovery that they, too, have a chance to live again

lives of usefulness and happiness—if only they could receive treatments such as the governor has.

"In a few months he had been helped more than he had been in the three previous years. He returned the following year. He found a group of infantile paralysis patients who had read of his success and were asking for help. He wanted to help them, so he negotiated for the purchase of an abandoned summer hotel, secured a medical director, installed equipment and started experimental treatment with some 25 patients. All were greatly benefited."

The foundation is a philanthropic corporation. Mr. Block's editorial calls attention to the foundation's appeal for funds to "increase the scope of its work." It says that "Mr. Raskob's gift will enable more patients to benefit from the natural advantages of Warm Springs. It should encourage more men of means to share in the expense of enlarging its facilities."

New York To Accord Hearst Real Welcome

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—(AP)—A hurried reception will be given to William Randolph Hearst, American publisher, recently expelled from France for publication in his papers of the memorandum on the Anglo-French secret naval pact, when he arrives from Europe on the liner Europa Monday.

A large part of New York's congressional delegation will go down the bar on a special boat to greet him.

Representatives of several patriotic organizations will be in the party.

HARRISON WAITS FULL VOTE CHECK

Continued from First Page.

Baker, Ben Hill, Berrien, Brantley, Brooks, Charlton, Cherokee, Clayton, Clinch, Coffee, Colquitt, Cook, Decatur, Dooly, Douglas, Echols, Grady, Hall, Henry, Jeff Davis, Lanier, Lowndes, McDuffie, Miller, Paulding, Pierce, Polk, Seminole, Taylor, Tift, Ware, Wayne, Webster, White, Whitfield, Towns.

Holden, Banks, Butts, Chattooga, Chattooga, Columbia, Coweta, Dawson, Evans, Fannin, Forsyth, Franklin, Gilmer, Jackson, Jefferson, Johnson, Long, Lumpkin, Meriwether, Murray, Pickens, Rockdale, Scurry, Towns, Union, Walker, Washington, Wilcox. Total 27.

Secretary of State.

John Wilson, secretary to Governor Hardman, won the nomination for secretary of state by carrying 138 of the state's 414 county unit votes. Wilson amassed a total of 48,137 popular votes. Lewis S. Moore, who ran second to Wilson in county votes with 106, found himself in the popular race with 34,708. New H. Ballard, second in the popular vote with 42,440, was third in the running for unit votes with 88. James J. Flynt received a popular vote of 26,172 and 28 unit votes; D. Talmadge Bowers 15,628 and 16; J. M. Pitner, 12,675 and 24; Carl N. Guess 12,247 and 8; A. H. Hopper, 6,619 and 3.

These figures are based on official tabulations from 158 counties. Both Baker and Clinch counties have been estimated in the Wilson column and Candler for Moore, which would raise Wilson's unit vote total to 142 and Moore's to 108.

In the race for attorney-general, George M. Napier, the incumbent, compiled an overwhelming majority over his opponent, Dorsey Davis. With Baker, Candler and Clinch counties missing from the official tabulations, Napier had 372 county unit votes to 36 for Davis. The six unit votes from the three counties not yet tabulated complete the 414 for the state.

Talmadge Returned.

Eugene Talmadge, state commissioner of agriculture, was returned to office by 406 county unit votes to 8 for his opponent, J. J. Brown.

H. M. Stanley, commissioner of commerce and labor, made a clean sweep of the state by carrying every county. Stanley amassed 414 unit votes to none for Fraxier M. Morgan, his opponent.

State Superintendent of Schools M. J. Duggan received 312 unit votes to 192 for M. C. Collins.

Dr. W. E. Lawrence, pensions commissioner, was defeated for renomination by John J. Hunt, who received 396 unit votes to 18 for Lawrence.

G. A. Johns defeated Hill C. Tuggee for a place on the state prison commission by running up 388 unit votes to 24 for Tuggee.

Calvin W. Parkers received 300 county unit votes and defeated Guy O. Stone for public service commissioner. Stone received 50 unit votes with two counties still missing from the official tabulation.

For associate justice of the supreme court, Samuel C. Atkinson received 288 county unit votes to 12 for B. Blackmon and Nash R. Beasley was returned to the court of appeals bench by 289 unit votes to 127 for Joe Quillian. A curious situation developed in this latter race, where in Terrell county Blackmon and Quillian were the popular vote leaders with 303 apiece. The two unit votes were therefore split between the candidates.

In the race for state treasurer, W.

Solomonoff, Ballet Master, Back in Beloved Atlanta

RETURN RECALLS WOMAN'S CLUB BENEFIT

Richard Barksdale, negro delivery boy, says "Friend" Stole \$25

house last night he was disappearing around a corner at a speed that was somewhat faster than a saunter.

A burglary was reported at detective headquarters Saturday night, when several Georgia Tech students reported that the \$25 radio had been stolen from the Sigma Nu fraternal

house at 115 Fifth street, N. W. The radio was stolen in the early hours of Saturday morning while several summer school students were asleep in the house.

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Key Seeks Nol-Prassing Of Borglum Indictments

L. K. Starr's Offer of Aid
in Publicity for Memo-
rial Work Likely To Be
Accepted.

Dismissal of DeKalb county indictments against Gutzon Borglum, sculptor, was sought Saturday by Mayor J. N. Ragdale, president of the Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial Association, as a means of aiding in restoration of confidence and arousing kindly interest of the public in the mountain memorial.

In a letter to Claude C. Smith, solicitor-general of the Stone Mountain circuit, Mr. Key requested that the association, which Borglum is not a member of, be nol-Prassed. The indictments grew out of the alleged destruction in the memorial models when Borglum split with the association some years ago.

Will to Co-operate.

Mr. Key Saturday renewed his previous statement that he would cordially co-operate with Mr. Key in his efforts towards going work started again on the memorial.

During his approximately two years as president of the association, Mr. Willis was untiring in his efforts to straighten out the tangle in its affairs which existed when he was practically drafted into the office.

Not at any time during his public administration has he been asked for his services or for co-operation, but during these two years Mr. Willis was able to reduce the indebtedness of the association by about \$10,000. It is also known that Mr. Willis paid out of his personal funds approximately \$1,000 to meet emergency bills which unpaid would have resulted in the throwing of the memorial into the courts.

Free Publicity Offered.

An offer received Saturday from L. K. Starr, of L. K. Starr and associates, to aid in memorial publici-

ty free of charge, probably will be accepted by the association, Mr. Key said. He declared that the offer typified the spirit of co-operation existing in the movement to revive the memorial work. All money raised will be spent on actual work at the mountain, and none used for salaries or publicity expenses, Mr. Key made plain.

Suggestions were made Saturday by J. Lawrence McCord, a leader in the compromise work, that the mountain studio be closed and solicitation from visitors to the mountain be stopped. In addition Mr. McCord paid high tribute to the patriotism of Mr. Willis, who has devoted so much time during the past two years to the work of the memorial.

Acceptances have been received from 14 of 27 persons appointed by Mayor J. N. Ragdale on the executive committee which will have charge of the memorial work, it was announced Saturday. Five persons have declined the appointments, and eight have not responded. Those who have accepted follow: James L. Key, Wiley L. Moore, J. Lawrence McCord, Clark Howell, James B. Nevin, H. Kriegsman, W. Brown, Hayes D. McDaniel, W. W. Stevens, the Rev. Louis D. Newton, Alderman Claude L. Ashley, George W. West, Edwin K. Large and Mayor Scott Candler, of Decatur.

Those who have asked to be excused are: Robert W. Woodruff, H. Lane Young, Robert Strickland, Jr., Ryburn G. Clay and Guy Woodruff. **Key Letter to Solitaires.**

The letter sent by Mr. Key to Solicitor-General Smith notified Mr. Smith that the mayor-elect had been named as president of the Stone Mountain Association. "I construed that to be a very gracious gesture of co-operation on the part of this association and an expression of desire to have every possible co-operation in the way of the success of the plan," Mr. Key wrote. "I am asking that attitude from everyone, and I am asking it of you. I earnestly request that you nol-Prass the indictments

and accept the same to the best of your ability."

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Survey of Atlanta's Sewer Problems Near Completion

Student Steps Into Navy Ranks From Ga. Tech

Study Undertaken To Guide Development of City for Next Half Century Is Remarkable Project.

At the result of his naval training during the last four years in the R. O. C. unit of the United States Navy at Georgia Tech, T. L. Becknell, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Becknell.

A minute study of the sewer problem of Atlanta and its environs with a comprehensive and detailed solution of existing difficulties and those which may develop within the next 50 years will be ready for council the latter part of this month, it was announced Saturday by Clarke Donaldson, chief of construction.

The study will be placed in the hands of Mr. Donaldson by Major Ezra B. Whitman of Whitman, Higginson & Smith, internationally known sewer experts, the latter part of this month, and will be offered to council at the next meeting following the presentation, it was said.

Every watershed, including the various creeks, rivers, etc., will be graphically pictured in the study and the suggested treatment of the various problems, which the Atlanta and the metropolitan area present, will be listed as to the most scientific and economic manne in which they may be eliminated.

Contract for Survey.

Council of the borough of Atlanta, on January 1 of this year, accepted the contract for a study of the territory. It embraces all that territory included within the limits of the new municipality of Atlanta as well as extending further out and taking in all that area which ultimately will add to the sewerage disposal problem.

The Whitman company, of Baltimore, has made many similar studies for other larger cities of the nation, but never before has a more complete or detailed one been attempted.

Aided by the new topographical, aerial and other maps of the area, which the borough of Atlanta completed from sewer bond funds from the 1926 bond issue, the work has progressed with rapidity and is nearly ready for presentation. Only the final details yet remain to be worked out.

The Baltimore company, with a long record of successful achievement behind it and the favorable recommendation of many others in the field, who even their competitors in the work, was selected by unanimous vote of council. The cost of the survey is \$26,000. A sum of \$25,000 or so much as was necessary was set up for the survey.

Recommendations.

Frank H. Neely, chairman of the Atlanta bond commission; Mayor J. N. Ragsdale; Alderman P. L. Moore, of the 10th district, and then chairman of the sewer committee of council, and many others including Mr. Donaldson, recommended the Whitman firm.

When Major Whitman, president of the company, came to Atlanta to lay his bid before the council commissioners, he presented the following proposals for the work, and under the contract which was accepted the studies will include every one of them:

"In accordance with our conference with you, we beg to submit the following proposal for carrying out complete investigation in connection with the drainage and storm water report to the city of Atlanta to provide Atlanta with proper sewerage and sewage disposal facilities, with proper attention being paid to the requirements of the future.

"The following are the studies included in our proposal:

"(1)—Establishment of existing data and maps, including the maps and data in connection with the existing sanitary and storm water sewers.

"(2)—Establishment of outlines of all principal drainage areas in greater Atlanta area of approximately 300 square miles.

"(3)—Estimates of population to be served in the city and surrounding area at the present time and estimates for the future of the populations on the principal drainage areas.

"(4)—Estimate of the sewage flow on the different drainage areas for the present and for the future. This will require division of the city into its industrial areas, commercial areas and first, second and possible third class residential areas.

"(5)—Estimate and location of existing industrial wastes and forecast of the probable sewerage flow from future industrial areas.

"(6)—Estimates of storm water runoff reaching existing city sewerage at the present time and in the future. Also estimates of the present and future storm water run-off in all the principal drainage areas whether served or not at the present time.

"(7)—Study of the capacity of existing sewers and estimates of quantity of storm water reaching them at present and with future development.

"(8)—Location and design as far as capacity is concerned, of relief sewers required by the overcharging of existing sewers.

"(9)—Location and required capacities and sizes of mains and lateral interceptors for the various drainage areas where the separate system of sewers is to be used. This study will have to be made for both the storm water and sanitary sewers.

"(10)—Location and sizes and capacities of rainfall sewers, for both combined and separate systems. This will require a careful study of the proportion of storm water sewers which it will be necessary to carry to the sewage disposal plant and the proper location of storm water overflows to permit the excess storm water flow to be directed into the streams.

"(11)—Estimate of costs of new or improved present conditions such sewers to be designed, however, to meet future needs.

"(12)—A program for future sewer building clearly indicating that the sewerage problem is not one that can be solved by one present building but must be kept up to meet future development of the city.

"(13)—A study of the capacity and usefulness of the existing sewage disposal plants with regard to their possible extension and maintained operation. If the plants are to be retained, then this study will be required to see whether or not the materials in the existing plants can be used to the economic advantage of the city in new plants.

"(14)—Study of the requirements for new disposal and the selection of the method or methods best suited to Atlanta conditions.

"(15)—Location and selection of sites, and study of surrounding conditions for new disposal plants.

"(16)—Determination of location, size and type of proposed units, with estimate of construction costs, and methods best suited for Atlanta conditions.

"(17)—Estimate of the interest charged, sinking fund, maintenance and operating charges for different types of plants which might be suitable for Atlanta conditions, and the final selection of the best and most economical method for Atlanta.

"(18)—Drafting full report describing the work done, including necessary maps, diagrams, charts, estimates and presentation of same to the municipal government.

"It is contemplated that this work will be carried out in full co-operation with the construction division



T. L. BECKNELL, JR.

More Uncertain Weather Seen For City Today

Unsettled weather, with prospect of intermittent showers, coupled with moderate temperatures, will continue in store for Atlanta and vicinity day and Monday, C. F. von Herrmann, official weather forecaster for this district, said Saturday.

"It won't be too hot and it won't be too cool," Mr. von Herrmann predicted. "I think we may have a shower or so during Sunday, but there's no danger of an all-day downpour."

The Washington outlook in this area held that partly cloudy weather with occasional afternoon thunderstorms is indicated, "except that it will be mostly fair over the northern portion of the latter part of the week." The temperature, according to the outlook from the national capital, will be above normal except for cooler weather "north of Florida" Thursday or Friday.

Premonition Guides Daughter to Dad

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 13.—(P)—Guided only by a strange premonition that she would be directed without fail, Mrs. A. S. Rutherford, of Little Rock, bought a \$100 ticket to the Pacific coast to find her father whom she had not seen for 44 years.

Her father, John P. Boatman, a St. Louis University graduate, left his home in Stuttgart, Ark., nearly half

a century ago because folks laughed at him for working on an airplane model then, and still is engaged in airplane designing.

Mrs. Rutherford set out Aug. 28 by bus for Los Angeles. She found a hotel room overlooking the sea in Torrance, a suburb of Los Angeles. The hotel proprietress sought to make her comfortable and a conversation ensued.

"Have you ever heard of a John J. P. Boatman?" she asked the landlady.

"Why, of course," she replied. "He has the room just across the hall from us."

The reunion between father and daughter followed. Mrs. Rutherford returned here today and said her father expected to visit her here shortly.

U. S. Convicts Killed By Drinking Shellac

LEAVENWORTH, Kans., Sept. 13.—(P)—Shellac strained through handkerchiefs before it was consumed in a vain effort to eliminate wood alcohol poison has resulted in the death of two convicts, Warden Fred Zerbt, of the Leavenworth federal prison announced today.

Officers of the bank say in the statement: "While this year has been a good one, we consider a bad one for business as many people have been out of a job and most of the folks have been crying hard times, yet we are pleased to report that our bank has enjoyed a very satisfactory year."

During the year two dividends of 8 per cent each, amounting to \$80,000, have been paid to the stockholders, the report says, and another 8 per cent dividend, amounting to \$40,000, has been declared, payable September 15.

Since the bank began business, September 1, 1890, it is reported, the stockholders have been paid \$791,788 as dividends on their stock. The amount of interest paid the depositors of the bank on their deposits is

GEORGIA SAVINGS BANK REPORTS BIG EARNINGS

Frampton E. Ellis and John M. McCullough Named Directors.

Earnings of \$107,181.77 for the past year, amounting to 12.3 per cent, were shown by the Georgia Savings Bank and Trust Company in the thirty-first annual report of its stockholders.

The report also announces the election of two new directors at the annual meeting of the board held recently. Frampton E. Ellis and John M. McCullough, who hold the position of county administrator and John M. McCullough, head of the wholesale produce firm of McCullough Brothers.

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last twelve months was \$153,476.34, making a total sum of \$3429,110.29 paid to the depositors during the 11 years the bank has been in business.

The capital account of the bank at the close of business August 31, 1930, was as follows: Capital \$31,000,000; surplus \$500,000; undivided profits \$109,831.29, making a total of \$1,109,831.29. The book value of the stock is given as \$221.96 per share, against quotation of bids at \$32 per share.

Officers of the bank were re-elected as follows: George M. Brown, president; George M. Brown, Jr., vice president and trust officer; John E. Oliver, secretary and treasurer, and C. P. Hunter, assistant secretary and treasurer.

The directors are: E. Bates Black, Arnold Broyles, George M. Brown, F. Arnold, John L. T. Grant, Frank Hawkins, John L. T. Grant, W. Stuart Witham, Jr., George M. Brown, Jr., John E. Oliver, Frampton E. Ellis and John M. McCullough.

Ford Reliability Planes in Duluth

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 13.—(P)—Led by Myron Zeeler, of Cleveland, Ohio, pilots contesting in the national air derby to raise money for the Red Cross, arrived here this afternoon in time to participate in the dedication of Duluth's new \$300,000 municipal airport.

Zeeler, piloting a Ford tri-motored ship, landed at 2:55 p. m., negotiating the 125-mile hop from Eau Claire, Wis., in one hour. He was followed by the other 11 contestants, who arrived in time to participate in the dedication of Duluth's new \$300,000 municipal airport.

The air tourists remained in Duluth tonight and were to resume the flight Sunday to Grand Forks, N. D., 250 miles from here.

\$170,000 Log Raft 'Lost' on Superior

Labor Plans Relief For Unemployed

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 13.—(P)—The Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, plans to have before that body the main features of its executive council for the relief of unemployment when President Hoover addresses the federation in Boston October 6.

The plan will be embodied in the annual report of the council, which was completed and approved last night.

The federation head declined to disclose the plan but said the council's report would suggest remedies and make suggestions about the economic situation.

The plan also covered fully the organizing campaign in the south. Al. Gregg said, and has dealt with "the fundamental right to organize."

THE LIBBY SCHOOL OF ADMINISTRATION AND FINANCE

First Collegiate Professional Business School in the South

Undergraduate Courses for Bachelor of Arts. Graduate Courses for Professional Degrees. Complete Preparation for C. P. A. and Specialized Branches of Accounting. Faculty of Outstanding Specialists from Harvard, Columbia, New York, University, Chicago, St. Louis and other Universities.

Day and Evening Classes. In the heart of business Atlanta. Size of classes limited. Secure your place now.

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NATIONAL BELLAS HESS Co., Inc.

37-39

Whitehall St.

Exceptional Values for Monday!

No Better Time Than Now To Buy Your Winter

BLANKETS

**big
woolly
warm
thick
ones**

**and PLENTY
OF THEM AT THIS
VERY LOW PRICE**



70x80 inches

Weight, 4 lbs.

**These are PEPPERELL Blankets
... the name your grandmother knew**

**THE KIND
YOU
WANT**

**Lay-away Plan
First Payment 75¢
4 payments of 55¢ each**

**\$2.98
A PAIR**

"SAVE ARCH" WEEK

**Brings A VERY
SPECIAL offer in
these Styles at**

\$4.95

**IN ORDER to introduce these famous
shoes to more women, we give you this
special offer during Save Arch Week,
September 13th to 19th...**

**Buy a pair of "Save Arch" Shoes,
wear them 10 days and if for any reason
you are not satisfied, you may have a
new pair free or your money will be
refunded.**

**As you see here, they're surprisingly
smart for such comfortable shoes... far
superior to any we've seen at so low a
price.**

SIZES 3 1/2 TO 9



**"DARO" ...
a grecian toe in
black kid**

**"GRETA" ...
black kid or
patent leather**

**"OLD GOLD" ...
black kid or
patent leather**

**"BEVERLY" ...
black kid or
patent leather**

**"MATIE" ...
black kid or
patent leather**

**"PAOLA" ...
mat kid or
jewl brown kid**

MONDAY SPECIALS NATIONAL'S BIG BARGAIN BASEMENT

A GREAT SALE OF NEW FALL WASH GOODS

WASH GOODS

36" "Worthmore" Prints. Big new shipment just received and we say with pride that we believe this is the prettiest assortment that we have ever seen. Beautiful new fall patterns, large and small print designs. You will appreciate the low price of cotton when you see these.

15¢ yd.

Basement

Ladlassie

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LXIII, No. 91.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930.

HAROLD BROMLEY LEAVES JAPAN IN FLIGHT OVER PACIFIC TO U. S., LONGEST WATER HOP

\$300,000 Asked From Atlantans by Agnes Scott

LOCAL CAMPAIGN
TO CLIMAX DRIVE
FOR \$1,500,000

\$700,000 Already Raised,
Additional Sum Needed
To Make Board's Gift of
\$500,000 Available.

LEADERS PREDICT
PROMPT SUCCESS

Erection of New Build-
ings and Expansion of
Campus Among Projects
in Development Program

In order to insure receipt of the remainder of the \$500,000 offer from the general education board of the Rockefeller organization in New York, Agnes Scott College Saturday announced it will undertake to raise \$300,000 in the city of Atlanta to complete its \$1,500,000 development program, launched in May, 1929.

Thus far, efforts toward securing this fund have been conducted largely among the trustees, alumni, former patrons, the college community and friends in various parts of the United States, it was said, without any organized effort having been made in Atlanta. Those in charge of raising the money stated it is believed the Atlanta community will readily furnish one-fifth of the amount sought when four-fifths already have been subscribed elsewhere.

Allocation of Fund.

The fund of \$1,500,000 sought is composed of \$500,000 from the general education board, dependent upon \$1,000,000 balance being subscribed; \$700,000 already subscribed from among the trustees, alumni, former patrons and like sources, and the \$300,000 to complete the total, which amount Atlanta now is being asked to subscribe, the college believing the city will take pride in joining the alumni, students and others connected with the institution in their great development plans.

Announcement of the decision to undertake the "campaign of completion," as it is to be designated, was made Saturday by George Winship, chairman of the general committee; J. K. Orr, chairman of the board of trustees, and Dr. J. R. McCain, president of Agnes Scott. The committee arrived at this decision, it was said, only after long and careful deliberation as to the immediate needs of the college.

Needs of Institution.

"The \$1,500,000 was planned," it was stated, "because of some extremely urgent needs felt by Agnes Scott. The objectives covered the erection of an academic building, a chapel, an auditorium, a fine arts building, a dormitory, a new steam plant and laundry, the purchase of additional land and improving the campus; the adding of \$250,000 to the scholarship fund of the college and \$250,000 to the general endowment."

"As Atlanta "develops," it was added, "it is evident it must become more and more the principal educational center of the south. It now has almost every variety of educational training, but none of Atlanta's institutions are equipped to compete with east and northern schools of learning. If Agnes Scott is successful in completing her fine objectives, it will be an important step toward working out a really adequate educational program for the city and for the south."

Officials of the college also pointed out that Greater Atlanta has enjoyed the \$1,500,000 that has been raised to date and partly paid for the development program of the college, and that the \$300,000 sought in this community will insure large funds from outside. The fund was pointed to as an excellent investment for the city in a civic sense.

Completion of the development program is expected by the middle of October, it was said. Members of the general committee are: J. K. Orr, George Winship, J. R. McCain, Mrs. B. R. Adams, J. Harry Alexander, C. H. Blount, John A. Brice, J. Anderson Campbell, C. M. Canfield, Scott Canfield, Joseph W. Cooper, T. L. Cooper, R. B. Cunningham, Mrs. D. R. Donaldson, Mrs. Myra Eastman, Mrs. Walter E. DuPre, Dr. R. O. Flinn, J. H. Green, Mrs. C. E. Hamman, H. G. Hastings, Mrs. Nannie Hart, Mrs. Howell, Clark Howell, F. M. Inman, Mrs. Samuel M. Inman, F. E. Kamper, J. S. Kennedy, George E. King, J. O. Knight, T. C. Law, Dr. J. S. Lyons, Dr. D. P. McGeachy, D. L. McIlroy, Charles L. McKinney, James Morton, Joseph W. Rau, Augustus Samuels, W. J. Sayward, J. J. Scott, John Westcott, C. Tart, W. C. Wardlaw, Kendall Wexler, Mrs. H. R. Wey, Russell R. Whitman, George Winship and Captain Woodford.

The biologist said the creature is a half-and-half chicken of Dahlonega classed "Gynandromorph" by Biologist

*Half-and-Half Chicken of Dahlonega
Classed 'Gynandromorph' by Biologist*



WARRANT ISSUED FOR DR. I. C. CASE

Girl Accused of Extortion
Retaliates, Charging
Serious Offense.

A counter-charge against Dr. Irene C. Case, of 1127 Los Angeles avenue, N. E., was filed Saturday by Miss Nell Hardin, of 419 Boulevard, N. E., following her arrest with four men, following alleged beating of Dr. Case and a portion of a check for \$250 from him.

Miss Hardin Saturday afternoon swore out a municipal court warrant charging Dr. Case with a serious offense. The warrant was signed by Judge Luther Z. Rosser, Jr., of municipal court. At the hearing, she turned over to court officers for service on Dr. Case. Bond for Dr. Case was fixed by Judge Rosser at \$500.

The charges of attack on Dr. Case will go into a police court Tuesday morning. The defendant is out on bail after Dr. Case told police he had been beaten and forced to sign a \$250 check to obtain his release. Dr. Case charged that he was the victim of a "blackmail plot."

It was charged that when they arrested Miss Hardin, they found Dr. Case's check in her pocketbook.

Petitions seeking the release of Miss Hardin and Charles Hawkins on writs of habeas corpus were filed Saturday in Fulton superior court by Attorney Reuben A. Garland. The petitions are directed against Chief of Police James E. Borden.

Those being held by police are Miss Hardin, Charles Hawkins, of Ponce de Leon avenue; John Henry Smith, of McAfee street; Joseph B. Nabors, Jr., of Hallie avenue, and Raymond Williams, of Graham street. They are held on charges of assault and battery.

Dr. R. C. Rhodes, head of the biology department at Emory University, who described himself as being interested in the published report of the roosterhen's existence so near Atlanta, classified the creature with a biological term that will test the thoroughness of a dictionary—"gynandromorph."

If this is true, you will find the definition in the footnotes of the larger lexicons. It means the possession of the form of half male and half female.

It is this peculiar characteristic that gives the Dahlonega bird its rarity. Dr. Rhodes said: "For the roosterhen, which is easily divided into two opposite breeds of poultry, the right half is pure Plymouth Rock cock, with cocktail, long spur and comb; while the left half is Black Wyandotte, with hen's comb and gill, lack of spur and short tail feathers."

The roosterhen, following his arrest, told police he had a fist fight with Dr. Case because he resented things he had heard the physician had told Miss Hardin.

German To Attempt
10-Mile Altitude

AUGSBURG, Germany, Sept. 13.—(AP)—The Riedinger Balloon Works announced tonight that Professor Auguste Piccard will start his projected 10-mile flight into the atmosphere by half past 6 a. m. tomorrow if the weather permits.

Professor Piccard, a member of the faculty at the University of Brussels, hopes to soar higher than man ever

BOBBY TO PLAY
BENEFIT TODAY
FOR VETS OF 82D

Exhibition To Serve as
Sendoff to Jones on Eve
of Departure for
National Amateur.

Plans for handling the largest gathering of spectators ever seen on an Atlanta golf course have been made by the Atlanta Athletic Club and the 82nd Division, A. E. E., preparatory to the 18-hole exhibition match to be played this afternoon, when Bobby Jones and Berrien Moore will play against David and Charlie Black, state and city amateurs.

The match will start at 2:30 o'clock on the new No. 2 course recently completed at East Lake. It will be open to the general public upon the purchase of badges, at \$1.00 each, which may be had at the course.

Atmospheric admittance of spectators, members of clubs, have not

had opportunity to watch the triple champion in action in several years. This match will provide that opportunity and at the same time give the golf wizard a big "send-off" on the eve of his leaving to enter the national amateur competition, his fourth major event of this year.

Motor cars can reach the course by

taking Lake Drive to the club entrance, turning right there and turning left again at the corner of the old course. Visitors arriving by trolley should leave the car at Section Avenue. Traffic officers will direct spectators to the new course. A battalion of marching band, directed by Keith Conway will handle the gallery.

Bobby Jones played the new course Friday afternoon and shot a 67, four under par. This afternoon's exhibition, for such crack players, should provide a marvelous display of par golf or below.

Indications are that the "homecoming reunion" of the old Camp Gordon division will attract 3,000 visitors or more. Stress is laid on the fact that it is to be a "privates" reunion, when men of the various outfits may meet their "buddies" rather than an assemblage of officers, though General George E. Duncan, the commander, and a number of other high officers

will be present.

This flight, blazing an air trail linking the Far East and the Pacific Northwest, while it has not hitherto been accomplished and hence is regarded as spectacular, will become commonplace as aviation advances.

Gatty, a graduate of the Royal Australian Naval college, will note all the flying conditions we encounter, such as velocity of the wind at different altitudes, height of fog, temperature and possible motor difficulties. You can see this is no stunt flight.

One of the outstanding failures of successful ocean flights has been the inability of pilots to give reliable information on weather and flying conditions encountered. Our own flight we hope to make a success from a scientific standpoint. While some of the data may not be valuable for present aviation, the changes bound to come in motors and planes may make it invaluable later.

Our plane has three compasses, giving us an almost positive check on the direction we are flying. Gatty is using a Weems system bubble sextant to determine our exact position. By taking observations of the sun or stars with this instrument he can determine our position in 30 or 40 seconds at night and within a few minutes in the daytime.

Our radio sending set has a radius of two to three thousand miles, and will keep us in communication with Japanese or American stations at all times. Our call letters are KHWIB, operating on a wave length of 34.7 meters. We also have a receiving set and emergency equipment to enable us to send messages if we are forced down on land.

We are forced down on the ocean

if the rate of receipts to continue, he said, will believe the year would find them double those of 1929.

"If I were a farmer with cotton to sell," Mr. Williams declared, "I would not sell under any circumstances at present prices."

When prices do not suit the farmer who does not have to sell, Mr. Williams said, he takes it back home. The farmer who must sell is putting his crop into a cooperative and getting as much as he can for it, if he can't sell it at street and has the opportunity for additional dividends when it moves to market.

Thus far this year, he said, co-operatives have received from four to five times as much cotton as a year ago.

While he said he did not expect

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Both cotton and linters held in com-

suming establishments on Aug. 31

showed large increases over amounts for the same period a year ago.

Commodities reported were 3,011,931 bales compared with 900,089 and linters at 221,379 bales compared with 156,200.

The same was true of both com-

modities in public storage and at com-

modities, the figure for cotton being

3,404,600 bales compared with 1,882,

226 and for linters, 31,221 bales com-

pared with 42,652.

Mr. Williams predicted that a lit-

tle better buying power abroad would

greatly stimulate American exports.

World mill stocks of American cotton

were estimated at 1,985,000 running

bales compared with 2,120,000 last

year.

Wish us luck. We're off!

Lieut. Bromley's Own Story
Tells Why Success Is Sure



HOLD TO COTTON, FARMERS ADVISED

Carl Williams Elated by
Resistance to Consumption
Figures.

BY FRANK J. WELLER,
Associated Press Farm Editor.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—(AP)—

Carl Williams, farm board member, representing cotton, said tonight the almost total absence of reaction on

either the New Orleans or New York market to the government's August cotton consumption report was the most optimistic sign of improvement he had seen this season.

The report showed 206,417 less

bales consumed during August than for the corresponding month a year

ago but save for the faintest trace of

fluctuations the effect on the market

was probably the slightest at any time since monthly reports have been made on consumption.

Williams said the situation indicated a definite realization that cotton prices had hit the bottom and had waited to see what price it would get for its seasonal purchases and had increased the buying power both here and abroad. More cotton is being bought now, he said, than at any time in the last six months.

Farmers are convinced, he said, that cotton should not be sold at present prices and have proven the courage of their convictions by holding it off the market.

When prices do not suit the farmer who does not have to sell, Mr. Williams said, he takes it back home. The farmer who must sell is putting his crop into a cooperative and getting as much as he can for it, if he can't sell it at street and has the opportunity for additional dividends when it moves to market.

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tle better buying power abroad would

greatly stimulate American exports.

World

Mayson To Assist Census Fight in Washington Court

Department of Justice Asked To Answer Atlanta Petition for Writ in Battle for Population Count.

City Attorney James L. Mayson Saturday announced he will assist in fighting for an enumeration of 360,002 for the population of the city of Atlanta, that figure having been decided upon by census officials as embracing the territory within the new corporate limits. He will go to Washington to argue the case when it is heard in the District of Columbia courts.

At the same time, it was announced from Washington that the department of justice has been ordered to answer the petition for writ of mandamus filed Friday by Atlanta to force the proper enumeration for Atlanta.

"We are in this fight," Mr. Mayson said, "and we intend to see it through. The state of Georgia established Atlanta as a city. The director of census promised he would enumerate it as he has done other cities composed of boroughs, with the larger population showing for the city and the borough populations listed beneath it."

"Georgia had a right to establish Atlanta as a city. It did so, and failure of the government to so list it is a direct slap at Georgia. There is no legal bar to the legislature doing what it did. It incorporated Atlanta and established several boroughs. The government must recognize that right."

DEPARTMENT ASKED TO ANSWER SUIT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13.—(AP)—The department of justice Saturday was asked to answer the suit in the District of Columbia supreme court by the city of Atlanta and others seeking to compel the census bureau to include the Greater Atlanta population in official census figures.

Census Director W. M. Stewart was notified formally Saturday of the application for a writ of mandamus filed Friday asking that he be forced to publish Atlanta's population as 360,002, instead of 270,307. The larger figure includes Greater Atlanta, while the smaller covers only the population of the Atlanta borough.

"We have been doing exactly as we have been doing until ordered to do otherwise," Stewart said.

At present, the Atlanta borough figure, marked "borough" and starred to refer to a footnote giving the Greater Atlanta figure, is used in the time comparison tables published by the bureau.

The method of showing Atlanta's population was taken after other cities protested that the 1920 law incorporating Atlanta on its greater basis did not destroy police and political identities of consolidated boroughs.

Census bureau officials said Atlanta's figure under the new law is 181,000, a figure exceeding the area of any city in the United States except Los Angeles, New York and Chicago, all with populations of more than a million.

They added the Greater Atlanta figure would make the Georgia city second in population in the country, being exceeded only by New Orleans with 455,502 population. The Atlanta borough figure, however, is exceeded by Louisville, population 507,808, and Houston, 291,282, and is closely rivaled by Dallas 290,397, San Antonio, 256,562, Birmingham 257,657, and Memphis 252,049.

YOU HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SAVE \$4.05

\$6 Shell Spectacle Frames Only \$1.95

Lenses Not Included

A Limited Number of These Frames on Sale

Dr. John Kahn
Registered Optometrist
You are examined with the most modern and scientific methods known to date.
Prescriptions filled at special low prices.

OPTICAL DEPT. **J. M. HIGH CO.** **STREET FLOOR**
47 Years a "Modern" Store

I ADVISE EVERYONE WITH GRAY HAIR TO USE LEA'S HAIR TONIC

Brings Back Youthful Color and Beauty and Makes One Look Younger

IT IS EASY TO USE AND WORKS LIKE MAGIC

"My hair first began turning gray when I was only 25 years old and it made me seem much older than I was so I used several preparations but none were satisfactory until I tried Lea's Hair Tonic. It is positively wonderful," declares Margaret Valinchus, well known photographer, room 32 Veitzenhauer Bldg., Wilkes Barre, Pa.

"After using Lea's about four days I began noticing a change in my hair and so I kept it up for four weeks every night and it was just like magic the way it gradually changed right back to my old youthful color. I certainly advise anyone who is gray to use Lea's Hair Tonic. You look so much younger and better groomed," continued Miss Valinchus.

Thousands of men and women prematurely gray have found that Lea's Hair Tonic quickly stimulates and revives a vigorous growth and healthy condition to the scalp and hair. It is a clear, simple preparation one may use at home.

If the reader's hair is thin, full, hasn't it.

REHABILITATION HELP IS SOUGHT BY LEGION

Rehabilitation leaders of the Georgia department of the American Legion met with a similar committee representing the Disabled American Veterans here Saturday to discuss means of relieving pressure brought to bear on the state veterans' office by recent federal legislation granting benefits to all permanently disabled World War veterans whose disability registers more than 25 per cent. J. M. McLellan, state department commander of the Legion, and J. H. Folsom, commander of the Disabled Veterans organization, said the state veterans' office, L. G. Bloodworth, director, had been so busy with applications that clerical forces were insufficient to handle the situation. The new legislation, McLellan said, would bring approximately \$5,000,000 in federal money to Georgia. Applications are being received at the Georgia regional office of the veterans' bureau, the office of about 200 daily, he said, with more than 5,000 applications on record now.

J. C. Pratt, Winder; J. H. Folsom, J. M. McLellan, J. G. C. Bloodworth and William E. Tate attended the meeting.

Commander McLellan urged that service officers of the Georgia Legion co-operate to the fullest in the work, dealing directly with the veterans' bureau. All cases must be taken up with that bureau, he said.

Federal Penitentiary Population Is Reduced

Population of the Atlanta federal penitentiary has been reduced from its previous highly congested mark of more than 4,100 to 3,541, it was revealed Saturday in the latest issue of "Good Words," official publication of the institution.

A. C. Aderholt, warden, Saturday declared that the 252 prisoners which the penitentiary slaves were transferred to various camps, were sent to stations throughout the country, where they can be used as laborers.

To all intents and purposes this was decided in the state democratic primary Wednesday. That Judge Wood, in winning his place in the Georgia congressional delegation, should be supplanting the senior member of the delegation, whose term of service corresponds in length with that of any Georgian and places him among the five oldest members of the entire United States legislative body, is a singular incident.

It provided the prize upset of the recent political contests and bears evidence to one of the most hotly pursued races at a few days ago graced the Atlanta congressional primary.

Judge Wood, as he sat in his office the second day after his nomination, with sleeves rolled up, puffing a pipe between frequent intervals of rising to receive congratulations from his proud townsmen, admitted it was a warmly fought campaign. But he was inclined to believe the surprise element of the race was felt most keenly in the camp of the unsuccessful candidate.

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DR. BARTON WARNS ROOSEVELT OF DEFEAT

Baptist Leader Is Positive
No Wet Will Ever Enter
White House.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 13.—(AP)—Southern democrats will not march under a banner inscribed "Roosevelt, Raskob and Rum," Dr. Arthur J. Barton, chairman of the executive committee of the American Legion, declared in a statement here tonight condemning the plea of Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt, of New York, for repeal of the dry law.

Dr. Barton, who is pastor of Temple Baptist church here and chairman of the executive committee of the Baptist church, urged tonight that the dry cause of the Southern Baptist church, urged during the last campaign Governor Roosevelt "underwrote" Governor Smith's wet platform from end to end and behaved prohibition as the source of all evil and crime. Nobody supposed for a moment that he had had any change of heart.

"If the party doesn't budge on the dry cause, it doesn't budge on the back track," the statement said. "Politicians ought to know as much, but sometimes they don't. There is nothing new in Governor Roosevelt's statement. Everybody knows he is a dry Democrat."

The statement said Governor Roosevelt and John J. Raskob, chairman of the democratic executive committee, are much mistaken if they think southern dry democrats will follow them in their efforts to deliver the country from the "damnable affliction of prohibition."

Southern democrats will not march under a banner inscribed "Roosevelt, Raskob and Rum," and if the democratic party lifts up such a banner its party will only bury itself a little deeper.

"If the party cannot find some way to distinguish itself from Mr. Raskob and establish a different type of leadership, it will have no hope of resurrection. Prohibition is the established policy of our government, and has the support of the great majority of the people."

The people are going to protect and promote this greatest piece of reform legislation. Any candidate, or party, aspiring to reach the White House on a platform seeking to destroy prohibition will be smashed."

Asks Court To Stop Elopement of Wife

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., Sept. 12.—(UPI)—A court order restraining Mrs. Bernice Green from eloping with her employer, A. A. Wallace, was obtained today by Mrs. Green's husband.

Green charged his wife planned to go to Texas with Wallace, in whose real estate office she is employed as a secretary.

The injunction was issued after the husband filed a petition asking \$25,000 from Wallace for alleged alienation of Mrs. Green's affections. The Greens were married in September, 1929.

BIOLOGIST CLASSES "ROOSTERHEN"

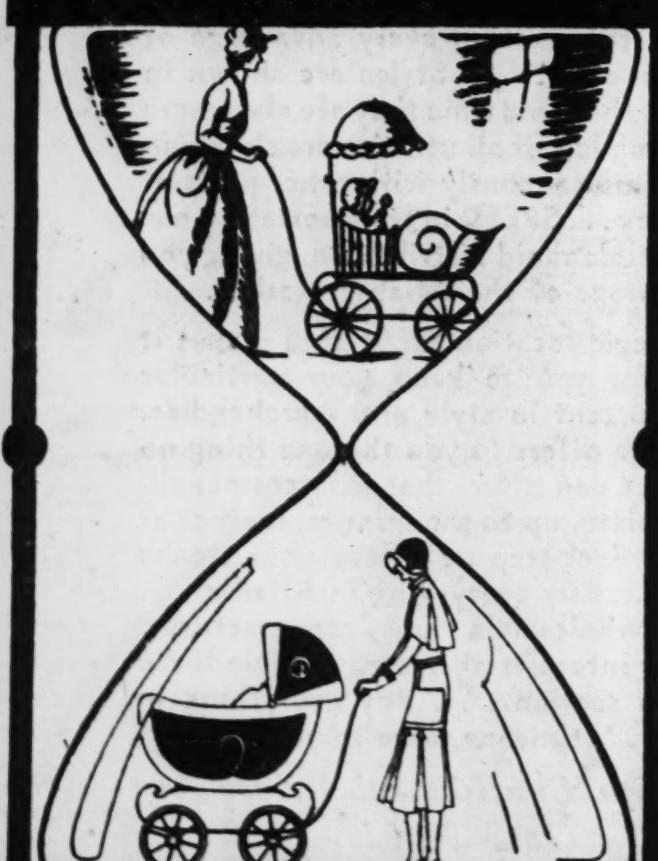
Continued from First Page.

It might be just as well for the Georgia roosterhen that it lives at a time when civilization is supposed to be at its height. In his latest major work, H. G. Wells, world-famous author, collaborator in "The Science of Life," in discussing sex and the family, states that in a village in Basle, Switzerland, in 1474, the populace was alarmed when it was discovered that a local cock had laid an egg.

Awe and trembling, the people gathered at the public square. The offending rooster was sought forth, with witchcraft publicly tried, and burned at the stake.

COMING! September 18th

SEARS 44th ANNIVERSARY



"A Triumphant March of Values"

When...

the most popular Baby Carriages looked like "parasoled" baskets, Sears provided them for American mothers.

Now...

that "His Majesty" travels in luxurious style, Sears provides him the most modern carriage available.

Always at Lower Prices!

SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO.

MANY NOVICES TO ENTER HOUSE

Continued from First Page.

LIBERTY—Donald H. Fraser.
LINCOLN—W. F. Sims.
LONG—L. L. Parker.
LOWNDES—V. D. Ashley, B. Edwards.

LUMPKIN—Fred Jones.
MACON—John M. Greer.
MARIETTA—Miles Collier.
MARSHALL—Felix G. Clements.
MCINTOSH—H. G. Atwood.
MCDOUGLE—B. Randall Evans.
MERIWETHER—G. A. Hudleston.

MILLER—I. B. Bush.
MILTON—Carroll V. Shirley.
MITCHELL—E. M. Davis, Dutch Wilks.

MONROE—William B. Freeman.
MONTGOMERY—A. S. Johnson.
MORGAN—E. L. Walker.

MURRAY—Fain S. Wilson.

MUSCOGEE—Willis Battle.

NARROW—George Thompson.

BARROW—Dr. H. P. McElreath.

W. S. Peebles.

EVAN HILL—Wesley R. Walker.

THOMAS H. T. Tucker.

DOUGLASS—L. Thomas Gilien.

BLECKLEY—H. McWhorter.

BROOKS—S. M. Turner and W. A. Walker.

BULLDOUGH—George P. Donaldson.

Harvey C. Brannan.

BURKE—John J. Jones, John Jones, Bergeron.

RUTTS—Dr. R. A. Franklin.

CAMDEN—L. Ward Harrison.

CACTOSA—J. H. Clark.

CHARLOTTE—L. E. Mallard.

COLBERT—T. W. Maddox.

W. A. Sutton.

COLUMBIA—J. L. Weeks.

CALHOUN—J. M. Cowart.

CAMPBELL—C. H. Gullatt.

CANDLER—J. C. Trapnell.

CARROLL—C. C. Bean, L. Z. Dorsett.

CHATHAM—Shelby Myrick.

COLUMBUS—Alexander, Spence M. Grayson.

CHATOGA—B. H. Edmondson.

CHATTAHOOCHEE—C. N. Howard.

CHEROKEE—Joseph Johnston.

CLAY—J. T. Emory Wood, O. H. Arnold, Jr.

CLAY—Emmett R. Shaw.

CLAYTON—J. E. Mundy.

CLINCH—W. V. Musgrove.

COBB—Orlando Autrey, W. T. Pace.

COFFEE—C. E. Stewart.

COOK—H. W. Nelson.

COWETA—T. C. McCoy, J. W. Powell.

CRAWFORD—W. F. Andrews.

CRISP—John M. Cain.

DADE—J. M. C. Townsend.

DAWSON—J. E. Robertson.

DECATUR—J. M. Simmons, E. H. Griffin.

DODGE—A. R. Ross and J. L. Yawn.

DODGE—E. B. Dykes.

DOUGHERTY—Cruge Westbrook.

DOUGLASS—D. S. Strickland.

EARLY—William Lowry Stone.

ELBERT—T. S. Sisk, Peyton S. Hawes.

ECHOLS—I. F. Culpepper.

EFFINGHAM—H. L. Seckinger.

EVANS—B. G. Tippins.

EMANUEL—J. B. Spivey, F. C. Williams.

EPHRAIM—J. W. Culpepper.

FLOYD—J. Santa, Crawford, J. Scott Davis, H. L. Lanham.

FANNIN—Greene A. Jones.

FRANKLIN—E. G. Chamberlain and Rush Burton.

FORSYTH—E. G. Chambers.

GLENCO—H. P. Kilbourn.

GLYNN—J. E. Coulson.

GORDON—W. O. Wood.

GRADY—In Carlisle.

GREENE—Joseph P. Brown.

GWINNETT—F. Q. Sammon.

Mark Pittard.

HARVEY—Sam—Cansky Hubbard.

HAROLD—John C. Lewis.

HARALSON—W. O. Strickland.

HARRIS—H. C. Kimbrough.

HALL—W. V. Lance and Perry Oliver.

HART—James H. Stelton, Jr.

HEDGES—Joseph H. Parham.

HENRY—B. Elliott.

JENKINS—Walter Harrison.

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SPECIAL SHOWING OF

Ford De Luxe Bodies

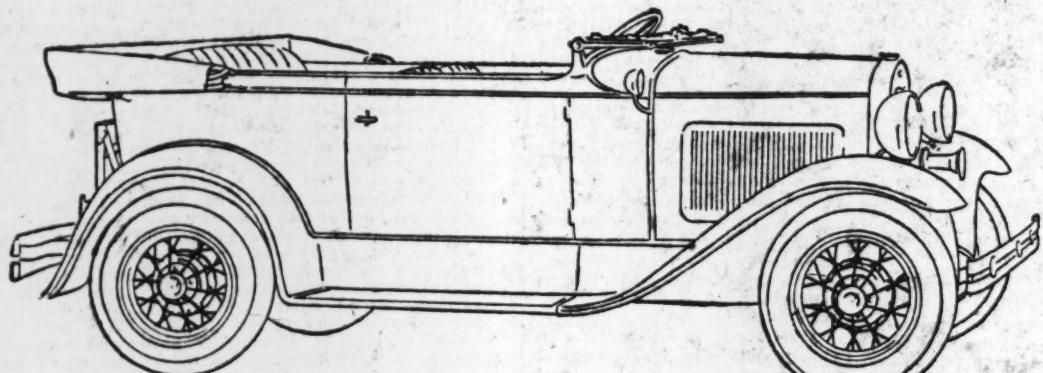
OF STRIKING BEAUTY

FOR THOSE WHO DESIRE a distinctive de luxe treatment of upholstery, trimming, appointments, lines and colors, the Ford Motor Company has supplemented its standard line with a number of beautiful new body types. These include the De Luxe Roadster, De Luxe Phaeton, De Luxe Coupe, De Luxe Sedan, Town Sedan and Convertible Cabriolet. An interesting display of Ford de luxe cars is being held this week at the showrooms of Ford dealers.

A noteworthy feature of these new body types is the richness of their upholstery and appointments. The De Luxe Roadster and De Luxe Phaeton are finished in genuine Bedouin grain leather, in tan harmonizing with the swagger tops. The spare wheel is carried in a fender-well forward on the left. In the De Luxe Coupe, De Luxe Sedan and Town Sedan you may select soft, luxurious mohair or the fashionable Bedford cord.

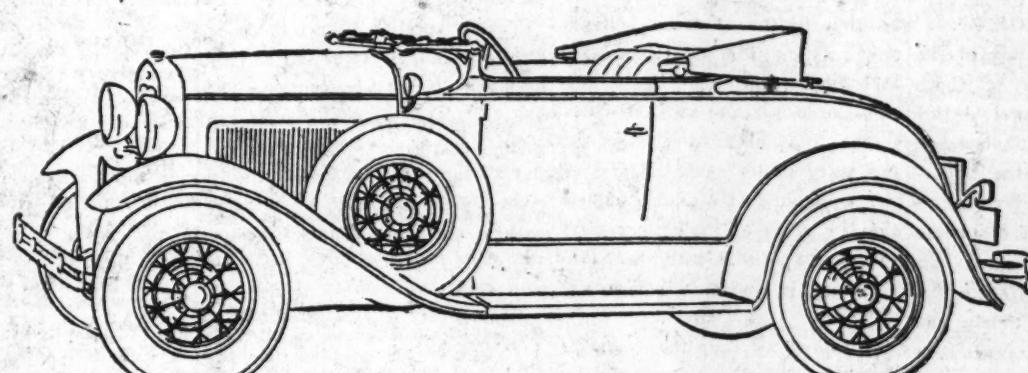
Special colors are also available in these latest Ford cars. In open types, the wheels are finished in a different color from the body. All have cowl lights and gleaming Rustless Steel for many exterior metal parts.

Take a little while this week to see and inspect these striking new bodies at the showrooms of the nearest Ford dealer and arrange for a demonstration. In performance, as in appearance, you will find much to admire in these Ford de luxe cars.



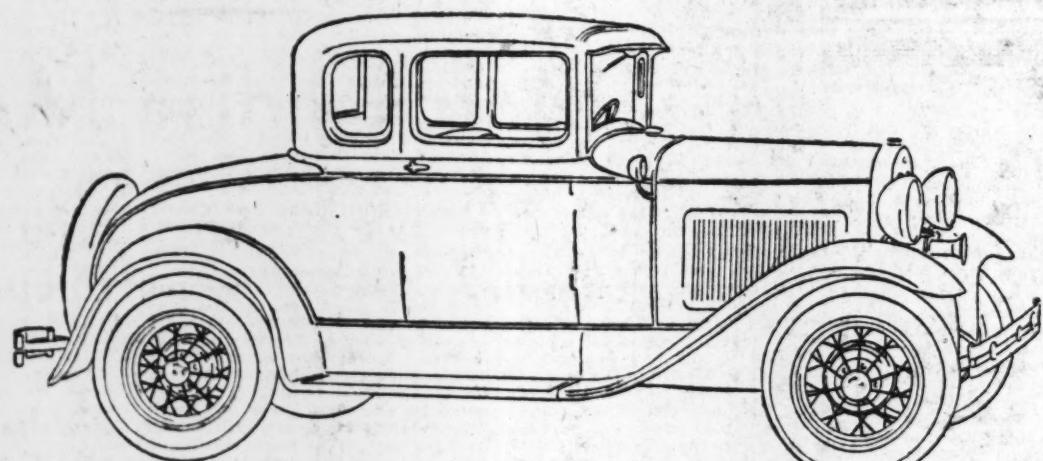
NEW FORD DE LUXE PHAETON

DISTINGUISHED by its low, fleet lines, and attractive sport treatment. Same color combinations as the De Luxe Roadster. One wide door admits to front and rear seats. Driver's seat is adjustable. The attractive tan top matches the upholstery of genuine leather. Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield and windshield wings fold flat. Cowl lights, side fender-well for spare wheel, trunk rack and front and rear bumpers are standard equipment.



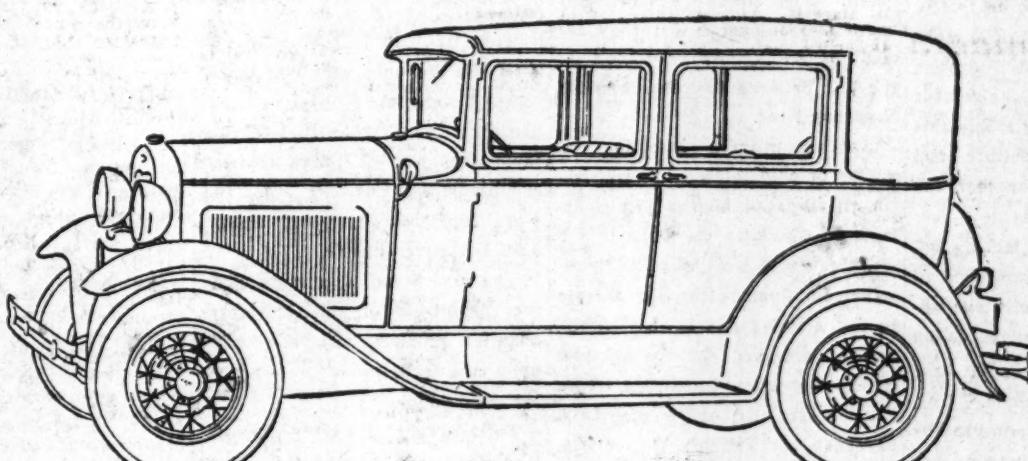
NEW FORD DE LUXE ROADSTER

THE NEWEST, latest Ford body type. Just introduced. A striking sport car. Finished in Raven Black, Washington Blue, and Stone Brown, with the steel-spoke wheels in complementary colors. Upholstery is genuine Bedouin grain leather, with narrow piping. In tan to harmonize with the swagger top. Wide, substantial rumble seat, cowl lights, trunk rack, side fender-well for spare wheel, and front and rear bumpers are standard equipment.



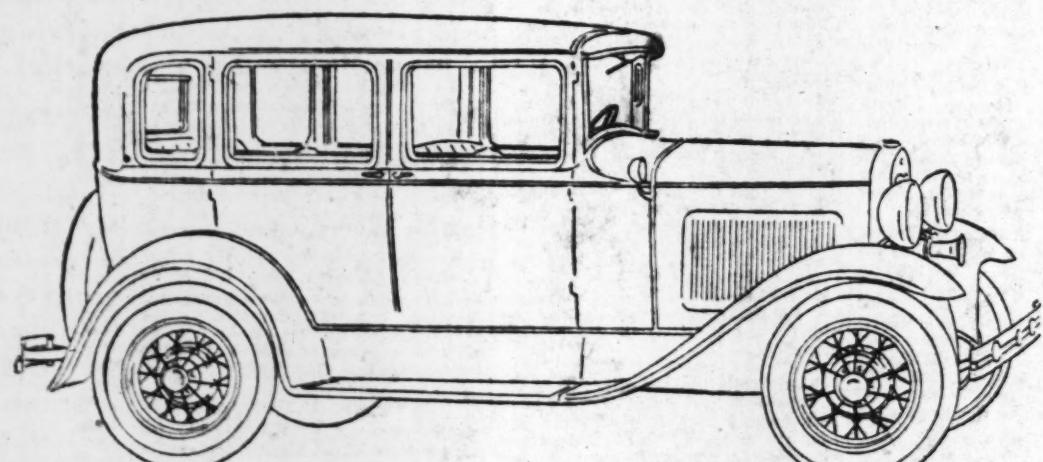
NEW FORD DE LUXE COUPE

WOMEN will be quick to note the rich interior of this beautiful closed car. You may choose upholstery of brown mohair or Bedford cord. Hardware is of distinctive scroll design. Dome light and cowl lights are standard equipment. Selection in body colors includes Maroon, Kewance Green, Chilean Red and Black. A small, easily turned handle enables you to adjust the seat to suit your convenience. Curtain is provided for the rear window.



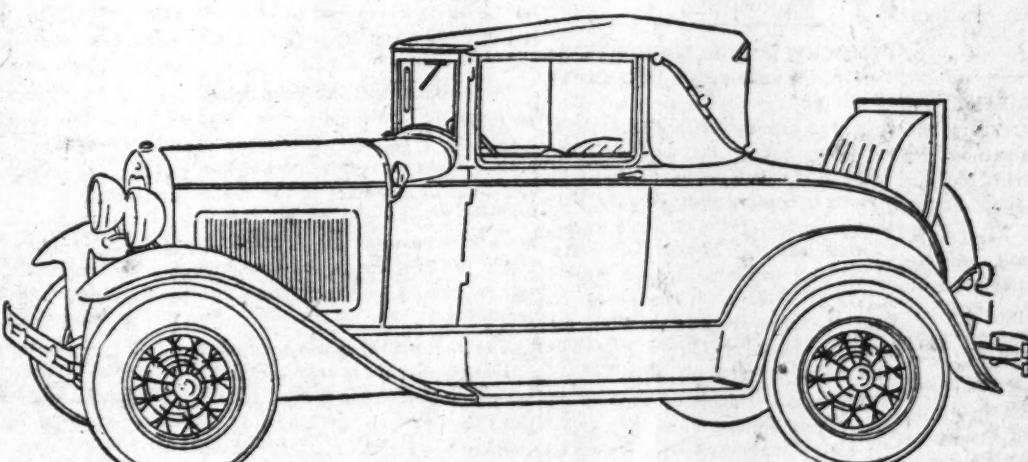
NEW FORD DE LUXE SEDAN

A STRIKING EXAMPLE of the rich finish that characterizes all of these new Ford de luxe bodies. For upholstery, you may choose either fashionable Bedford cord or luxurious mohair. Mahogany finish garnish moulding is provided on the windows and beneath the windshield. Driver's seat is adjustable. Wide rear seat has a folding center arm and side arm rests. Cowl lights are standard equipment. There is a wide variety of body colors.



NEW FORD TOWN SEDAN

A POPULAR FAMILY CAR because of its reliability, economy and easy-riding comfort. Equipped, as are all the Ford cars, with four Houdaille double-acting hydraulic shock absorbers. Other features include quick acceleration, ease of control, 35 to 65 miles an hour, silent, fully enclosed four-wheel brakes, more than twenty ball and roller bearings, and Rustless Steel. Same appointments as De Luxe Sedan and De Luxe Coupe.



NEW FORD CABRIOLET (CONVERTIBLE)

AN ALL-YEAR, all-weather car because of its convertible feature. Combines the airy freedom of the roadster and the snug comfort of the coupe. Top is easy to raise or lower. Upholstered in Bedford cord. Equipped with wide, comfortable rumble seat and cowl lights. Finished in moleskin or a distinctive yellow, in addition to the standard colors. The side windows are framed in bright nickel.

ON DISPLAY THIS WEEK AT FORD DEALERS



THE CONSTITUTION
CLARK HOWELL
Editor and General Manager.
Clark Howell, Jr., Business Manager.
Entered at the Post Office at Atlanta as
second-class mail matter.



Telephone WAL 6565.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily	50c	10c	25c	50c	1 Mos. 1 Yr.
Sunday	25c	5c	12.50	25.00	39.50
Daily	15c	3c	7.50	15.00	24.00
Single Copies	Daily	5c	Sunday	10c	
Subscription	10c	2c	5c	10c	
For 1 Year	1.25	0.25	6.25	12.50	25.00
Daily	1.25	0.25	6.25	12.50	25.00
Tel	1.25	0.25	6.25	12.50	25.00
Daily and Sunday	1.25	0.25	6.25	12.50	25.00

ATLANTA, GA., SEPT. 14, 1930.

J. R. HOLLIDAY, Constitution Building,
sole advertising manager for all territory
outside of Atlanta.

THE CONSTITUTION is on sale in New York City by 2 p.m. the day after basic. It can be had: Hoteling's News Stand, Broadway and Fortieth Street; Hoteling's News Agency, at Bryant Park and Grand Central Depot.

The Constitution is not responsible for advance payments to out-of-town local carriers, dealers or agents. Receipts given for subscription payments not in full are not responsible for subscription payments until received at office of publication.

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise received from other news services. It is also not responsible for subscription payments received at office of publication.

SAVED BY GRACE—After that the kindness of God our Saviour's reward man appeared. Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us, by the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost; which he shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour: That being justified by his grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life.—Titus 3:4-7.

PRAYER—Lord Jesus, Thou art Our Hope and expectation."

A PARAMOUNT PROJECT.

There will be a meeting of the Georgia State Chamber of Commerce at the Ansley hotel in this city on Monday, the 15th, inst., to organize and promote the important project of setting up co-operative county chambers of commerce all over the state.

No imaginable concerted movement could be more timely and promising of invaluable results than this wise effort to bring to "one mind and one heart" the intelligence and public spirit of the whole state.

Georgia is no pauper state. She is endowed with resources of wealth and happiness beyond most of the states of the Union. She has an olden history of which to be greatly proud. She has to her credit more "firsts" in national enterprise than any other state and the records prove it. She has the monuments of education, agriculture, and commerce that equip her for the highest state prosperity.

What, then, has been lacking and accounts for her slow movement of the past decade? Chiefly the absence of that co-operative action and enthusiasm that should have prevailed among her people.

The movement now sponsored by the Georgia State Chamber of Commerce should take such form and direction, and develop such leadership as will stir the state from border to border and set in action those forces that will restore and immensely forward the prosperity of a commonwealth that should stand second to none on the American roll-call.

CONSTITUTION WEEK.

This is the week set apart annually by patriotic organizations to memorialize the adoption of the constitution of the United States on September 17, 1787.

That great parchment's ratification by 11 of the 13 states brought into the ken of mankind a new nation of hopeful and courageous people, largely of the Anglo-Saxon mold, who had but lately achieved through war and sacrifice their coveted boon of liberty and the rights of independent self-determination.

It was as quite natural for the people of the older dynasties of the earth to look upon the new adventure with curiosity and skepticism, but there were men of wisdom and vision among them who predicted that our America would, upon the principles of the republic's foundation, become stabilized and strong in due time and challenge for the leadership of the world.

That belief has now become the realized condition of a people who in their beginning were 3,000,000 in number and now are 123,000,000 strong. Their domain then composed of 13 largely undeveloped states bordering the Atlantic coast now covers near half the breast of the North American continent with 48 great states, many of them larger and richer than many of the kingdoms of 1787. The nation has withstood the shocks of wars against its integrity and rights, and the whole world now accords it practical immunity and invincibility.

Viewing our history from the an-

gle of political philosophy, the consensus of wise men at home and the rights of the southern states abroad is that it has grown mostly from the simple and great structure of government erected in the constitution framed for us by our fathers of 1787.

The slogan of the Daughters of the American Revolution, sponsoring most of the nationwide celebrations, is "Know Your Constitution." That is really vital advice. There are millions of citizens in the United States who know of the constitution only by the hearing of the ear. They have assumed that it is a document of profound contents that only big politicians and learned lawyers can understand.

But the truth is that it is a short instrument, written in simple and understandable language, and capable of being well absorbed and digested by any intelligent mind of youth or maturity. It embodies plain principles of human rights, federal and state functions, and the prohibitions that protect both and caused a great Englishman to say that "the Americans equally detest the pageantry of a king and the hypocrisy of a bishop."

Just now the constitution is more important as a study for good men and women, concerned for the perpetuity of the nation and the guarantees of civic and state rights than at any time in the past half century of our experiences. It is a clear duty for every such citizen now to revert to the great charter and vow renewed devotion to its essential and beneficial principles.

BRIGHTENING!

Atlanta is rapidly reaching roadward to the east with three paved highways assured of early completion. And the next year will undoubtedly bring through state highways to Savannah and to Brunswick in addition to the all-paved highway now running from Chattanooga to Jacksonville, through Atlanta, Macon, Cordele, Tifton and Valdosta. The Constitution has already told the story in its news columns of the contract just let to complete the few miles of paving necessary to connect Atlanta with the North Carolina system via Cornelius and Clayton.

Within sixty days there will be an all-paved highway between Atlanta and Athens. The paving between Anderson, S. C., to Greenville has already been completed. So a through all-paved highway from Atlanta to New York via Athens is assured with only a short link between Athens and Anderson to be paved. The South Carolina commissioners announce that they are ready to go to work very soon on the link between Anderson and the Savannah river.

Another program involving the paving of only a few miles will finish an all-paved highway from Atlanta to Charlotte via Toccoa.

At east and west all-paved highway from Augusta through Atlanta to the Alabama line is also on the assured program, and the completion of the east and west line across the southern part of the state from Savannah via Valdosta to Thomasville is set for next year, there being only a few remaining links to be paved.

So the highway situation seems to be improving and it will not be long before Georgia has a network of through highways, north and south, east and west.

DEMOCRACY AND PROHIBITION.

It is the opinion of Hon. Daniel C. Roper, an eminent democrat, formerly of South Carolina and a former commissioner of internal revenue under President Wilson, that "it is nothing short of a tragedy that a party of the historic background of the democratic party should be arraigned against prohibition."

He says, "it is easy to see that the party is now heading toward an anti-prohibition plank in the 1932 national platform."

When the problem of what to do about prohibition is discussed by far-seeing publicists, as we have already noted, the drift of opinion is strongly in favor of restoring the control of intoxicants to the states and putting the responsibility for the enforcement of liquor laws upon local authorities. That method of solving present intolerable liquor conditions is gaining favor rapidly in both the great political parties undoubtedly.

Speaking of "the historic background of the democratic party," Mr. Roper and all others should not ignore the fact that the party of Thomas Jefferson has, from its founding, always stood four-square and rigid for state rights in the control and regulation of domestic concerns—in plain words, for local self-government by the exercise of the state's reserved and uncontrolled police power. That is "the historic background of the democratic party."

That belief has now become the realized condition of a people who in their beginning were 3,000,000 in number and now are 123,000,000 strong. Their domain then composed of 13 largely undeveloped states bordering the Atlantic coast now covers near half the breast of the North American continent with 48 great states, many of them larger and richer than many of the kingdoms of 1787. The nation has withstood the shocks of wars against its integrity and rights, and the whole world now accords it practical immunity and invincibility.

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Conditions make paramount political issues and parties that are the agencies of free government must give heed to the reasoned demands of the people.

Nothing is surer in the horoscope of the near future than an irresistible demand for relief from present liquor lawlessness due largely to a futile constitutional prohibition law.

The EXCESS COUNTIES CASE.

On another page will be found two interesting and informing letters dealing with the overplus of county units in the state's organization.

The Constitution has repeatedly explained the loss of revenues and efficiency from the curse of too many counties, carrying unnecessary official rosters, excessive county expenses and heavy local taxes—the real exactions from which the people suffer.

All such reports, spread by anybody and anywhere, may be safely discounted, denied and denounced by every honest person to whom they come. We commend to them the following resolution adopted by 156 employees of the Leeks Mill at Charlotte, presented voluntarily to the mill owners and the public press:

"We are not Bolsheviks. We are going and law-abiding people. We believe in the Bible. We believe there is a God, a heaven and a hell, and we believe the constitution of the United States of America is the greatest document ever written by mortal man, and we believe in the God and the country on earth. No community will go further or sacrifice more in defense of this country than these 156 employees of the Leeks Mill."

That is response to communist appeals to them to strike. And such are the men who are reported to be suffering themselves to be over-worked and under paid!

THE SOUTH'S SURE HOPE.

Careful calculations by experts, and not florid guesses by "cheerful cherubs," prove that the general condition of the southern people is economically better in these last days of business depression than those of any other section of the nation.

In the eastern region the long

uncertainty of tariff legislation led to severely curtailed production, lessened employment of skilled labor and many compromises for lower wages, all of which reduced popular purchasing power and commodities consumption.

"Any county may be dissolved and merged with contiguous counties by a two-thirds vote of the qualified electors of such county, voting at an election held for that purpose."

If that provision means what it says, it means that a county may merge itself with another or contiguous counties on its own motion and without asking the consent of the other affected county or counties. The language is plain and unmistakable.

So it is up to two-thirds of the voters in a county who find themselves blood-sucked by county expenses and intolerable taxes to vote themselves out of their troubles, and becoming parts of a larger and more competent combined county unit and government.

Here in the south we have logically suffered from the general slump. Our factories have felt the lessened demand, our farmers have lost sensibly on their staples, but been helped strongly by their diversified products native to our region, while our people generally, never over-extravagant, have been able to yet live comfortably and maintain a fair level of exchanges between earnings and local commerce.

Now the signs are promising. There is a rising resumption of demands upon production, increasing employment, and more cash money in country and city for the replacements of a waiting season of wear and tear. There are abundant reasons for the southern people to look confidently for a new era of "good times" in their businesses and homes.

Argentina Does Some Revolting; the Drama at Geneva; More Tariff Threats; Gandhi's Idea of a Compromise.

BY HENRY KITTREDGE NORTON.

Argentina has achieved a considerable reputation as a progressive and modern country. But, like the United States, Argentina has within her borders some elements which are wholly up to date. Nearly 80 percent of the land still held by the old, wealthy, aristocratic families, the same kind of families that have kept a stranglehold on the government in other Latin-American states. Well into the twentieth century these families had the Argentine government well in hand.

A sermon preached by Sam Jones that day convinced me that I was "hell bent and bound" and ought to reverse my route. And on Tuesday following I became converted and felt impelled to nail the fact by the announcement to the public aforementioned.

Some persons obtain fantastic notions of what constitutes a religious "conversion." They get the idea that it means some sort of internal spasmodic of the spirit with external manifestations of agony, a subsiding fever and ensuing joyful calm—or, otherwise,

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Along with the revival of the federal idea there has been a revival of the attack upon the American tariff. Senator Parker, returning from Europe, gave reports of increasing bitterness and a renewal of the talk of cancellation for the war debts.

It is the custom to speak disparagingly of New York's street cars and to call them useless. The skyliner, however, has long felt that in an ornamental way they fit in nicely with the garbage cans and the elevated structures and now comes a neat purpose of how they have been used for the welfare of the city.

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The Fateful Cost of Georgia's County Cut Up System

Editor Constitution: During the past few weeks I have read with a great deal of interest and enthusiasm the splendid editorials which you have written, calling attention to the excessive county evil in Georgia and in behalf of our members, who constitute one of the largest group of tax payers in the state. I want to express our gratitude for the fine constructive work you are doing in attacking the county interest in the wasted land and extravagance condition that exists in our state.

While I have felt that Georgia has too many county units, the real seriousness of the situation never occurred to me until I began to read your thoughtful editorials, and they prompted me to accumulate some comparative information on the subject which I am taking the liberty of calling to your attention.

It may have been that a lack of adequate transportation facilities has been responsible for the large number of counties in the state, but that reason cannot be given now for construction, so many of these units for with Georgia's fine and steadily improving system of highways and with the extensive distribution of the automobile, it is no longer necessary to have so many units of county government.

All I shall attempt to show, neither the area of the state, nor the population, has justified this increasing number of counties within the state. Georgia has no special political nor economic problems that are not found in other states. The general topography of the state is certainly not unique as to area, and the difference in the number of counties is not due to transportation. There seems to be no other way, then, to account for our excess-county evil, except that it has been the result of the successful efforts of a growing group of public office holders. In order to make available public offices for their friends and relatives they have fostered the creation of additional and smaller county units.

On every hand we hear the complaint of the great waste in Georgia, and yet it is not the state that are the creators of these units. It is the part of the taxing public. It is my belief that every intelligent and fair-minded citizen of the state realizes it is a ridiculous waste and a disgraceful extravagance for the state to have a superfluous 161 county government with 310 separate county houses, jails, tax collection systems, school systems, sheriffs, coroners, groups of commissioners, and dozens of other county agencies and office holders. There is no economic reason for the existence of such a large number of small units, and private business should attempt to operate on such an inefficient and wasteful basis it would be doomed to immediate failure and bankruptcy.

In studying this matter I have approached the problem only from the standpoints of area, population and not as related to taxes and the cost of government. The accumulation of accurate tax and expense data in regard to the individual counties of the state is a very difficult task, due to the lack of some centralized system of state accounting and working on that phase of the problem, and hope to have some interesting information about it within the near future. However, in comparing the number, area, population, and increase of counties in Georgia with the other states in the Union, there is sufficient evidence substantiating the claim that our state is shamefully burdened with a great excess of county units.

Georgia's Excess of Counties. Georgia is the largest state in the Union east of the Mississippi river and that is quite true, but besides Texas there are 18 other states west of the Mississippi that are larger than Georgia, and each of which has fewer counties than Georgia. These states are: Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. A reference to the detailed figures will show that several of these states are much larger than Georgia, and have a much smaller number of counties.

Texas, the largest state in size, and with 254 counties, has the largest number of county units, while Delaware, second to the smallest state, and with only three counties, has the smallest number of county units, and the average number of county per state in the United States is 60.8. As opposed to this average, Georgia has a total of 161 county units, which is 100 more than the average.

Georgia's area is 1.98 per cent of the total area of the United States, and Georgia's population, according to the latest census, is only 1.01 per cent of the total population of the nation, and yet Georgia's 161 counties amount to 5.51 per cent of the total of 2,920 counties in all the states.

The total number of counties in the United States according to the 1930 census is 3,093, compared with 2,910 at the time of the 1920 census, making a net increase of 10 counties in the entire nation during the 10-year period. Of these 10 new counties, six were created in Georgia, three in Florida, and one in Wyoming, during the 10-year period, the increase in Georgia alone being 1.3 per cent, the total increase in all the other states.

T. M. FORRES. T. M. Forres, Secretary, Cotton Manufacturers' Association of Georgia, Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 12, 1930.

Shorter Hours Proposed To Offset Labor Loss by Machine

Editor Constitution: I have read with a great deal of interest your editorial of September 3, entitled "A Problem of Prosperity," in which you clearly set forth the problem of the worker who has been gradually crowded out by the development and utilization of modern machinery and labor-saving devices.

It is true that labor-saving machinery will not go back to hand production, and yet, industrial society is compelled for its own safety and snug complacency to keep the machinery-developed worker satisfied in the state health garden contest is extremely keen. The record of the Charlton County schools show that the Franklin Compound school is leading in the list in Group 3. Even the school in the county is engaged in the contest, and Mr. Harris, school correspondent, and Mr. Hurley, county agent, are pushing fall gardens now.

Miss Whately, the home demonstration agent at Greensboro, in writing to the editor of the Georgia county says:

"Every club is bubbling over with interest—much more than was shown in the spring when I left."

As evidencing the widespread benefit of the contest, Miss Whately sends the following extract:

"The 10-year-old Gresham County girl, who tells what her health gardener has done for her, as follows:

MY HEALTH GARDEN.

By Maurie Thurmond.

Really I have a health garden! It has meant more towards keeping my family and me healthy than anything one can realize. Not only does it keep us healthy, but happy as well. We will be without my garden for anything.

It was one year ago when I was sickly, underweight and naturally unhappy that mother was seriously worried about my health; I was never happy even when I got out and played with other children for I didn't feel well enough. I was a patient of one of the best physicians in my state. Georgia. He told me that I would not get any better. He advised me to eat heaps of fruit and vegetables, mostly raw vegetables, that is, uncooked ones—but I didn't like vegetables nor milk so naturally I ate as little raw food as I could. My mother com-
pelled me to eat some as the physician had advised, but she
Maurie Thurmond, didn't have me eat as many vegetables as I should have. I was sick and underweight all the winter.

But the day my poor health began leaving my weak body was when my mother took me to see Dr. M. Victoria Whately, came to visit our school and aroused interest in all our school over a health garden project. We were all enthused. But before our gardens were planted, J. C. Morcock, of the State College of Agriculture, came to our school and told us to grow our gardens in the same way. We did all we could but still didn't get any better. He advised me to eat heaps of fruit and vegetables, mostly raw vegetables, that is, uncooked ones—but I didn't like vegetables nor milk so naturally I ate as little raw food as I could. My mother com-
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During the period of 1920 to 1930, 10 years, in Georgia shows a steady increase in population, and the detailed census reports showed a decided movement of people from the rural communities to the cities, it is evident that these 104 counties are largely rural in population. The increase in the total population for Georgia from 1920 to 1930 was only 6,205 (.2 per cent) and since the 15 principal cities of the state showed a net gain in population of 119,284 during that period, the smaller towns and rural communities must have suffered.

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SPORTS SECTION

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION



VOL. LXIII., No. 91.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930.

GEORGIA

Bulldogs, With Magnificent Squad and Fine Spirit, Will Tackle a Schedule of Heroic Proportions.

Editor's Note: This is one of a series of articles on football prospects at Southern Conference institutions written by Ed Danforth, sports editor of The Constitution, after viewing the squad in practice. Another follows tomorrow.

By Ed Danforth.

Once upon a time your correspondent thought intently over a certain fine looking football team, then declared they were good, but had too hard a schedule to get far. Yet that team won every game, including contests with Notre Dame and California.

So he will accord the football team of the University of Georgia the same doubtful favor. The Bulldogs this year stand out as the best football team in the Southern conference.

But how can you smash through that schedule—Oglethorpe, Mercer, Yale, North Carolina, Auburn, Florida, New York University, Tulane, Alabama and Georgia Tech—without losing a game is beyond imagination. If they are not reeling by November 15 they will be iron Bulldogs suitable for mounting in public parks.

Georgia has the men this year. Sanford field is swarming with them. The line squad is the heaviest Georgia has ever had, probably, and there seem to be more good ones than ever. The backfield squad is a dashing troop with an occasional big, fast man to give punch to the attack.

The squad is seasoned now. As awkward sophomores they campaigned through a blistering schedule last year. They learned things in losing to Oglethorpe, Florida, Tulane and New York University and they applied it in beating Furman, Yale, North Carolina, Auburn, Alabama and Georgia Tech. Their education was well rounded. They are ready to do advanced work now.

Georgia's losses in regular players are small and replacements are more numerous than usual. Georgia will have adequate reserves this year, an unusual circumstance.

The coaching has been excellent and will continue so. Reserves were developed in spring practice and it is possible to spend this fall in polishing the parts and fitting them together. The coaches can concentrate on turning up a regular tackle to replace Theodore Frisbie. That seems to be the most important item of unfinished business.

Head Coach Harry Mehre wisely set a slow pace for his squad. It is possible this year to develop the Bulldogs gradually where last year the sophomore team had to be crammed for its first tests. Frank Thomas is handling the big squad of backs and can point with pride to several promising reserves who will keep the Juniors on their toes. Chick Shiver is coaching the ends again. Congressman Frisbie himself is helping train tackles to take his old post and Johnny Broadnax is helping out with the backs. The coaching staff is working smoothly and things are going according to plan.

Big Games in Row Bother Mehre

If Georgia were only playing a temperature schedule instead of going off on another gridiron jag, the Bulldogs would be the one big choice. As it is the job is not impossible. At least one other team within recent memory has done the impossible with junior stars and ample reserves.

One problem Coach Mehre has is to get the club through the Yale game all in one piece and have them keen for North Carolina the next Saturday. The trouble is, how can those Bulldogs help from going after Yale hammer and tongs? And then can you imagine North Carolina giving Georgia a chance to relax after what happened in their game last year?

The next big job is to beat Florida, which, as usual, will be no morning setting up exercise, then wrestle with the big boys at New York University and leap down to New Orleans to play a well-rested, ambitious Tulane eleven. Toss that one off with three long rabs!

Then, who will dismiss the Thanksgiving game with Alabama and the final game with Georgia Tech as just a breeze?

Last Year's Stars Ready To Go Again

One looks at Georgia's magnificent squad, the finest ever collected on Sanford field, and bursts into cheers; one glances at the schedule and chokes. I guess it is lucky Georgia has that schedule. Georgia is the one in the conference that would have a chance to come out alive.

Names that flashed into fame last year will be heard again when the Red and Black goes into action. Sparto Tassopoulos, at center; Leathers and Maddox, Bennett and Patterson, at guards; Bob Ross, at tackle; Captain Maffett, Catfish Smith and Weddington Kelly, at ends; Austin Downes and Tommy Moran, at quarterback; Jack Smith, at fullback; Chandler, Davidson, Dickens and Ward, at halfbacks, are all among our better known football players. They made names for themselves last year on that spectacular team that looked good even in losing.

Note in the above list only one center, one tackle and one fullback. Reserves for these positions are sophomores of whom much is expected.

McWhorter Adds Strength to Center of Line

Vason McWhorter, an Atlanta boy, is a grand center with spirit and no little technique. Red Maddox will also be on the centers' reserve list. Ed Davis, a giant from Griffin, is a sophomore tackle who might crash the varsity lineup on what he has shown this fall. In addition Earl Lynn, who played some last year; Hamrick and Swigert, the Carrollton pair, and a few others are still working hard and have not surrendered rights to the varsity berth.

And for the fullback call there is Jim Stoenhoff, a Florida boy, who was injured last year and could not play at all. Behind him are four sophomores. Eberhardt, Gilmore, Gaston and Hardin.

For other positions there are one or more sophomores working their heads off. Notable among the spares apt to prove useful is one Willie Sullivan, of Cleveland, Tenn. A kicker and passer who is understanding Downes' lines and business. There are Buster Mott, Homer Keyes and Sam Brown, who cannot help but get a few swirls at halfback. Miller, Crenshaw and Collier are fine-looking sophomore ends; Woodall and Wynn are available tackles; Hazelhurst is a promising guard and Collings at least the third center. Perhaps another visit to Athens would uncover some more. There seemed to be twice that many when your correspondent saw them galloping over the field in black shorts besting the weather by their sketchy garb.

Lots of talent in the Georgia squad, too. Downes, Moran, Sullivan, Chandler and Davidson are passers above the average. Chandler is a superb punter who has been tried in the heat of the hardest competition. Sullivan also punts well. And as to pass receivers one can begin with Captain Herbert Maffett and Catfish Smith and stop them without going into the backfield brigade.

The Bulldogs will not be a crew of jaded seniors to whom victory is no novelty. They will be, presumably, in their prime with lots of competition for places to keep them up and coming.

If those Bulldogs were still playing another schedule, Tulane's or Kentucky's or Vanderbilt's or North Carolina's, they would be money in the bank. And they may get by with it anyhow. It has been done and might as well be done once more in this generation.

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BIG 6 BATTERS PANTHERS TAKE HIT TOBOGGAN THIRD GAME, 8-7

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Of five big six batsmen to get into action yesterday, only Chuck Klein could register a gain. Klein made two to one when he scored his first and lifted his mark one point, to .392.

The other three, Lou Gehrig, Al Simmons and Babe Ruth, made one hit apiece. Simmons and Gehrig, going to bat five and six times respectively, lost two points apiece, while Ruth, who made seven trips to the plate, dropped three.

THE STANDING

Terry, Giants .141 .278 .325 .222 .400 .392
Herman, Robins .141 .278 .325 .222 .382 .392
Gehrig, Yankees .142 .282 .326 .208 .363 .391
Klein, Philadelph. .142 .282 .326 .208 .363 .391
Simmons, Athletics .142 .282 .326 .208 .363 .391
Ruth, Yankees .137 .267 .314 .186 .300 .391

Auto Racer Killed At New Castle Track

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Sept. 13.—(AP) Walter S. Fleming, 32, of New Castle, was killed today when his car upset in the 100-mile automobile race at the New Castle fair.

Four New Directors Are Named for Crackers; Bob To Play Exhibition at East Lake Today; Cards Move Into Lead as Cubs Lose; Robins Gain

Three Bulldogs Whom You'll See Running Free and Easy This Fall



Georgia has many fine backs this year but the three above are unusually good. And don't they swing out into some mean interference? The one leading is Austin Downes, brilliant quarterback of last season. Behind him comes Jack (The Ripper) Roberts, line-ripping fullback. And with

the ball charges Spurgeon Chandler, triple threat man extraordinary, passer, punter and runner. These three men are part of Ed Danforth's story on Georgia's prospects in The Constitution sport section today. His story is on the left of this page. Photo by Kenneth Rogers.

TOMMY ARMOUR WINS PRO TITLE

Detroiter Beats Gene Sarazen, 1 Up, for P. G. A. Crown.

By Brian Bell.

Associated Press Sports Writer. FLUSHING, N. Y., Sept. 13.—(AP) Tommy Armour, 20, of the Detroit Golf Club, today won the Professional Golf Association championship from Gene Sarazen, 1 up, and in winning showed again that he is a great putter in a pinch.

For years the Scot has been dubbed a "giant" and a great player. This afternoon, in the matinee square on the 36th green, he holed a 14-foot putt for a 4 and when Sarazen missed his bid from a few inches under 14 feet, Armour was the P. G. A. champion for the first time. Sarazen has held the title twice, in 1922 and 1924.

The new director is John W. Grimes, Jr., C. D. Knight, Major R. J. Guinn, of Atlanta, and John Allen, of Buford.

All are influential men in the financial world, and added stability is given the corporation by their presence on the board and their financial interest in the club.

Spurred by the new directors, Mr. Spiller said that they were entirely satisfied with the performance of the hall club, the efficient management of Johnny Dobbs, and the efforts put out by the players in making a strong finish.

"We have weathered what, for other minor league franchises, has been a bad season in fine shape," Mr. Spiller said. "Our attendance was 168,000, which is only 18,000 off from last year. This is remarkable considering the fact that the team got a poor start and won only 14 out of the first 44 games.

"We spent a great deal of money to replace players who proved disappointing and are now satisfied in the way Major Dobbs handles the situation and developed a winning club.

"The business year will close with us December 31, but we anticipate no losses. Next year we will have a ball club that will be up with the leaders from the first. Manager Dobbs already is making plans for his club.

We expect to have the team completed by Christmas. We will have to do no shopping during the rush of January and February when prices are high and all the good players signed."

Stirling brought his plane down with grace and ease in the presence of a great throng that blocked the Thessaloniki and Talmudic highways, on which the airport is located. "Mr. Stirling and Stirling's baby boy, W.

Continued on Fifth Sport Page.

THOMASVILLE, Ga., Sept. 13.—W. L. Young, Stirling and Jack Dempsey, headed to arrive in the latter's airplane in Thomasville at 4:30 this afternoon, were ten minutes behind their schedule, reaching here at 4:40.

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STRIB AND JACK IN THOMASVILLE

Stirling Airplane Lands With Manassa Mauler as Guest.

Continued on Fifth Sport Page.

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Bulldogs Are Unimpressive in Long Scrimmage at Athens Camp

TEX COLLINGS,
JACK ROBERTS
ARE ONLY STARS

Young Center, "Ripper"
Provide Silver Linings
for Mehre.

ATHENS, Ga., Sept. 13.—Georgia's Bulldogs, two teams of them, scored six touchdowns this afternoon in their first hard scrimmage, but looked like school boys while they were making them.

Harry Mehre was very positive in his statement this afternoon that his squad looked worse than last year. "They were pretty bad," said Mehre in commenting on the scrimmage. "In two weeks we play Oglethorpe and if the squad doesn't begin to get better it looks as though the Petrels will lick us again."

SILVER LININGS.

Two silver linings in the cloud this afternoon were the two touchdowns which of Jack (The Ripper) Roberts and the defensive play of one Tex Collings, center of the team that did all the repulsing during the hour and a half scrimmage. Jack (The Ripper) ripped his way through the Red line for 29 yards this afternoon in the prettiest piece of ball-carrying that has been seen here in quite some time. The Ripper went off tackle on his own 10-yard line, eluded two would-be tacklers, side-stepped the secondary and crossed the goal line without a man in 10 yards of him.

Young Tex, a sophomore and All-American center, 1928, held the ball tilters in hand this afternoon and was in on every play that came his way. In between times, he broke through the offensive rush line and grabbed the boys behind the line of scrimmage, which was doing rather well considering the boys who were on the first team forward well.

No less than 12 fumbles were made by the backs this afternoon, and only one pass out of six was completed. Leroy Young, sophomore quarterback from Macon, intercepted one pass and ran 30 yards before he was downed.

DOWNES, GOOD.

Austin Downes, tall and col-lected young man who directs Georgia's varsity in their games, was his usual self this afternoon, and his 30-yard pass netted the first team their second touchdown of the afternoon. Marian Dickens and Jimmy Stoynoff were good at gaining this afternoon, but unable to keep the ball with them half the time.

The defenders were the real stars of today's scrimmage. They broke through time after time to smear the offense for losses. Tex Collings, Jake Thorne, Arthur Reynolds or some other member of the defense was always there to stop them. The boys looked quite well as they wrapped their red-jerseyed arms around the ball carrier.

"The easy drills are over," Harry Mehre told his squad at the end of the day's work. "From now on, we work."

REST—AND WORK.

The Bulldog squad will take a day's rest Sunday, and Monday will begin the old routine with another hard session of football fundamentals facing them. Mehre will not scrimmage his squad again before Tuesday. Wednesday will be spent in splitting the squad into the varsity and "Red Devils."

Red Maddox, half of the million-dollar guard combination who was shifted to center earlier in the week, may not play there after all. The big redskin was at camp again this afternoon, but will be out next week before the final decision is reached. George C. "Kid" Woodruff, tanned of complexion and looking as fit as when he was a familiar figure on the campus here, paid the Bulldogs his annual visit this afternoon, but refused to say what he thought of the team.

Bull Pups In
First Workout.

ATHENS, Ga., Sept. 13.—Fifty-one husky and ambitious freshmen reported to Freshman Coach Johnny Broadnax this afternoon in the first official workout of the newly organized Bull Pups.

The fifty-one newcomers, hailing from all sections of the state and from several other states, will face a hard row this year, and Coach Broadnax, who will be assisted by Line Coach Tom Fribbie, has five hard games scheduled for them, one with Stanton Military Academy in Athens.

The men who reported today are:

Kends: Dudley, Athens; Davis, from Florida; Bowers, Royston; Turville, Georgia Military Academy; McKinney, Robertson; Hammett, LaGrange; Goodman, Batcheller, G. M. Grange; Burch, Smith.

Tinkers: Eckoff, Florida; Townsend, Cartersville; Brax, McMinn, Florida; Peck, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Oppe, Savannah; Anderson, Kerner, and Ezard.

Guards and Centers: Cooper, Gainesville; Dykes, Pritchett, Marietta; Clark, Morris, Williams, Simmons, Douglas; Sor and Pitts.

Backfield: Charlie Howard, Atlanta; Crouch, Carrollton; Johnson, Athens; Cauthern, Athens; Hart, Savannah; Holt, Atlanta; Wilson, Pennington; Potts, White, Albany; Blattner; Ulmer, Atlanta; Clegg, Craven; Walrus, O'Keller, Cawthron, Fullen, Blackmond, Pullian, Palmer, Williams, Mosey and Garner.

Tulane Students Plan Welcome for Sutter

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 13.—(Special)—Clifford Sutter, national inter-collegiate tennis champion and pride of Tulane University, will be returning to the Greenies courts by the end of the month.

Sutter's jump to the fifth seeded player in the national championships this summer at Forest Hills is an indication of his successful invasion of the east this summer.

A great demonstration is being planned for his homecoming.

He has another year of inter-collegiate competition.

Heaviest Team of History at Temple

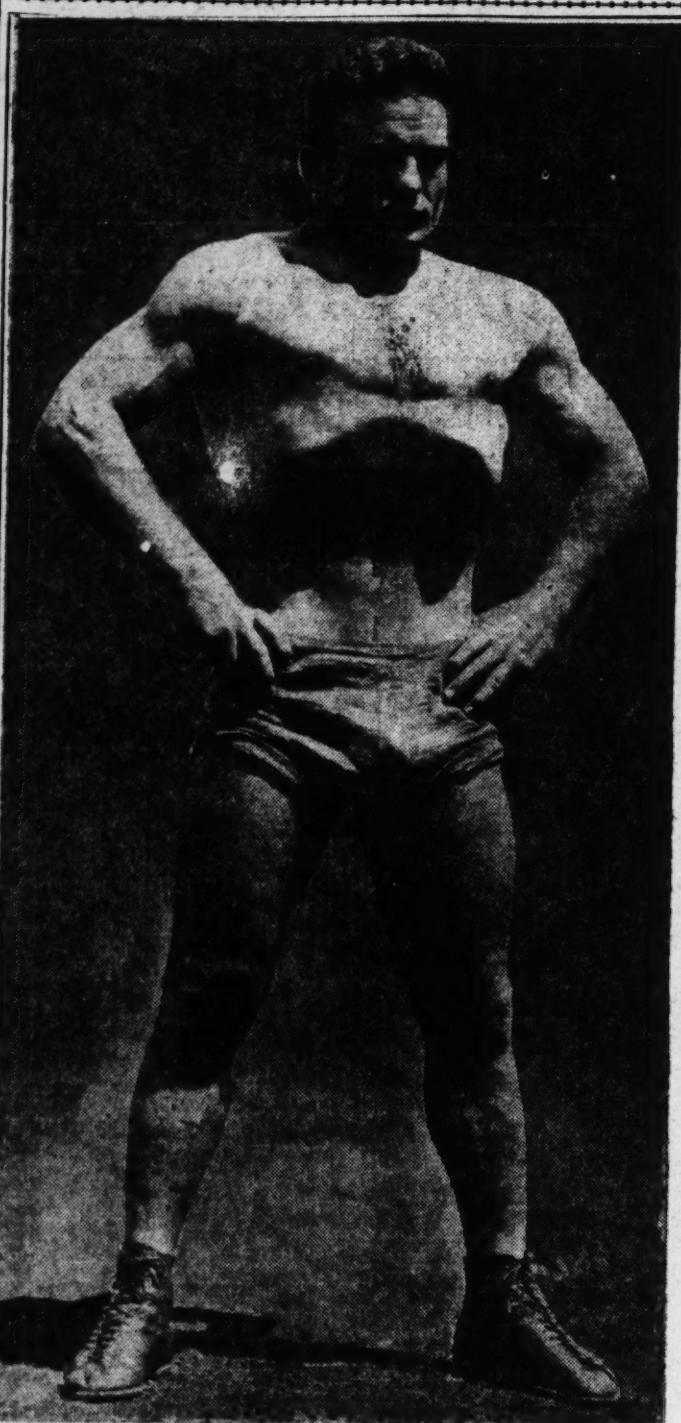
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—According to statistics recently compiled on the Temple University football squad for the season of 1930, it will be the heaviest team ever to set the record in the history of the grid game at the local institution.

Forty-seven candidates are being taken to Ocean City, N. J., the fall training camp. The average weight is 172 1/2 pounds; height 5 feet 10 inches, and age 19 1/2 years. Of the 47 aspirants, 31 are sophomores, 11 juniors and 5 seniors.

RUSH RECOVERING.

Many Rush, W. & J.'s triple-threat back, is slowly recovering from an attack of malaria.

Meets Jones Again



For the second time since he won the heavyweight wrestling championship, "Theeese Jeem" Londo, Greek wrestler, will meet Paul Jones, the sensational Texan, here Monday night.

Four 'Heavies' Ready For Wrestling Bouts

Jim Londo, World's Champion Grappler, Meets Paul Jones Here Monday Night.

Eight thousand fans are expected out Monday night at Spiller field to see Paul Jones, the great Texan, try out his mighty legs against the little giant from Greece, holder of the world's wrestling title, Jim Londo.

Jones is a Texan by adoption. He is originally from Nebraska, but where they really grow the wrestlers. Many of the great ones have come from that state. The corn diet, not liquid, produces real men out there. He went to Texas years ago and today is one of Houston's best known and liked citizens.

Londo knows what he is up against. "I know that Jones is a great wrestler," he said in a statement. "I expect him to give that, but I mean it. He is one of the toughest men in the game. There is no fun in meeting Paul Jones. The match I won at Little Rock was a lucky break. I admit it. Jones kept me up with those legs of his and I ducked under him. His legs hit my shoulder and I whirled him over so that his head struck a rim post. He could not continue, but he left—hook scissors and I don't like it. Any time I go in the ring with Paul Jones I know that I am in danger. He never backs up and he never quits."

NEW HOLD. Londo is winning the title, introduced a new hold to the game already familiar with the headlock and the various styles scissors. He called it a Japanese no hold because it is a variation of the jiu jitsu hold used in a toe hold by the Jap wrestlers. Still, it is not a toe hold, but a pinning hold, not a pinning, but a hold that locks the legs in a strangle which would mean the snapping of the bone if enough pressure were applied. It is not a pinning hold. The resters give up rather than have their leg broken or the tendons pulled loose.

Frank Judson and Dick Davis court are two men who feel the punishing effect of the hold. Davis court lost twice.

GREAT HOLD. "It's a great hold Jim has," he said. "It is difficult one to get since he must be behind and get the man falling away while his legs out of control to get it, but he does it now and then and when he does it it is curtains."

In the semi-windup to the fight, Bill Bartush, the great young wrestler, the Cleveland Tiger, in a one-hour match.

This match is attracting considerable attention. If Bartush wins he is certain to be brought back in the winter shows which Match-maker Henry Weber will promote at the autum.

BARTUSH. Bill was returned at the suggestion of various members of the commission. He made a great hit when he stuck to wrestling instead of questionable tactics in his match with Steinborn a few days ago.

The main event will be a two-hour match with the best two of these falls deciding the winner. The semi-windup will be a one-hour limit match with one fall deciding the winner.

Ticks are going fast, but Spiller field with 10,000 seats all of them offering a good view of the ring, can accommodate all who wish to see the matches. Because of the huge expense, Match-maker Weber has suspended the pass list.

The admission postcards are on sale at the Picnic Hall and at the Candler building soda fountain. Ladies may obtain tickets for one dollar to any seat in the stands.

1929 BIG SERIES. In 1929, the world series drew \$1,207,864, the biggest in the history of the fall classic. The biggest single game receipts were taken in on October 4, 1928, amounting to \$224,130.

IRATE PETRELS SWAMP FROSH IN SCRIMMAGE

Anderson, Myers Run Wild as Regulars Count Eight Times.

By Jack Troy.

Coach Harry Robertson was smil-ing to himself as he walked slowly off Herman field Saturday afternoon at the conclusion of a scrimmage lasting more than two hours. It was a smattering of satisfaction for eight touchdowns had been scored against the freshmen by the Oglethorpe varsity football squad, which showed an almost complete reversal of form over the previous two scrimmages. Eight touchdowns was the goal set by Robby in Friday morning's session.

Despite the fact that Captain Harry was missing from the backfield, the big Gold and Black eleven functioned smoothly and powerfully. The heavy line performed as a unit, opening and plugging holes as the occasion demanded.

Frank Anderson, Jr., and Dapper Myers were shining lights in the scrimmage. Anderson, tall and powerfully built, was spectacular, while the ill-carrying of Myers was nothing short of sensational. Myers scored the first three touchdowns as the result of brilliant broken field dashes, while Anderson placed the pigskin in scoring distance for two of the tallies, tossing a long, accurate pass to Lefty Sprey, who ran and rung a punt back 50 yards on another.

After the first markers, Coach Cannon began to strengthen his first-year eleven, and then the rodents started throwing the varsity ball carriers for losses on several occasions. The stalwart frosh line would break through and nail the pigskin carrier for no gain or a loss.

PACE TELLS. The initial rough work lasted a little over an hour, and now the varsity was playing some real football at times. A tentative varsity team composed of seven sophomores, three seniors and one junior opened the first clash of the season on Drake field. They were given the pigskin on the 20-yard line, and marched down the field for three successive touchdowns before an almost new team supplanted them.

At the first markers, Coach Cannon began to strengthen his first-year eleven, and then the rodents started throwing the varsity ball carriers for losses on several occasions. The stalwart frosh line would break through and nail the pigskin carrier for no gain or a loss.

The second team lined up against the freshmen after the third score and Sam Baker, the speedy halfback, began a one-man assault goalward that resulted in his whirling around and for the fourth counter. Sam was tackled sharply soon afterward, his head hitting the ground and cracking a minor scalp bruise. He was replaced by another back, but he is expected to be in shape to resume practice Monday.

One of two spectacular long runs accounted for the fifth touchdown, Frank Anderson, aided by sterling interference, winding his way 75 yards down the field across the final stripe.

Ray Walker dashed across the 10-yard line for the sixth score, with Gilliard following right behind with a 65-yard sprint for the seventh. Walker bucked the line for the final.

The varsity lined up at the outset with Parker Bryant and Goldsmith at ends; Al Clark and Dan Kenzie at tackles; Eddie Fulton at center; Art guards; and Andy Morrow at center. The backfield was made up of Jimmy Woodard, Frank Anderson, Lefty Sprey and Dapper Myers. Although only his second day in uniform, he did not score in his first game.

COACHES WISER. Regardless of the outcome of the scrimmage with the frosh, the coaches have more of an idea of who's who, and will start teaching the players what they have learned. The coaches have seen them against strong competition. More time can now be devoted to the players who really show promise.

The team that opened against the frosh was Captain Harkins, center; Bert, left guard; Jones, right guard; Miller, left tackle; Taylor, right tackle; Moore, left end; Grant, right end; Parker, quarterback; Hatfield, left halfback; Hitchcock, right halfback; Brown, fullback.

TEXAS. The Tigers were to fire after a few weeks were noticeable on both teams. This was expected, as they have received probably as hard work their first two weeks of training as any team in the conference.

The mentors had to insist on hard training because the opening game with Birmingham-Southern is to be played in Montgomery Friday night, September 26, and they faced the problem of teaching a new system to an almost inexperienced squad without having the advantage of a spring training such as Auburn's ten 1930 opponents had had.

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DAVIDSON. The team that opened against the frosh was Captain Harkins, center; Bert, left guard; Jones, right guard; Miller, left tackle; Taylor, right tackle; Moore, left end; Grant, right end; Parker, quarterback; Hatfield, left halfback; Hitchcock, right halfback; Brown, fullback.

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Reserves and 'Breaks' Will Decide Fate of Jacket Grid Squad

SOPHS TO BEAR MAJOR BURDEN FOR ENGINEERS

Starters "Okay," But Injuries Will Leave Issue in Doubt.

By Ralph McGill.

Reserves and that intangible something known as "the breaks" will largely decide the fate of the 1930 Georgia Tech football team.

This was evident in the second week of practice closed Saturday at the Flats. Two teams are ready to begin scrimmage work this week with the plays they have learned.

Tech will have a good starting eleven. The reserves, many of whom are seniors, will either carry the team through or fail to carry it to the expected heights.

"NOT ENOUGH MEN."

"We haven't enough men to use two sets of backs, two sets of guards or anything like that," said Coach W. A. Alexander, summing up the situation after two weeks of work.

"We will have eleven starters. If we should run into any injury problems, with four or five men hurt, we would be in a bad situation."

"This year we can't afford to point for any one game. We'll play one, then look to the next one, then the next one. We can't plan on a substitute team to rest the first one. They'll just have to last it out."

SMALL AND EARNEST.

This grim, Spartan-like attitude does not mean that the Jackets have no any reserves. They aren't particularly large, but are present in small and earnest numbers.

Sophomores are always an unproved quality. In the early fall they become a source of news. And such is the sophomore mind, if any, that takes unto itself all sorts of strange and wild fancies.

"It requires four football teams to have an 'A' and an 'B' team to put on the field as Notre Dame and some other schools do," said Coach Alexander in discussing the matter of reserves.

TRICKY SITUATION.

"Suppose a coach starts team 'B' as Rockne does. If he substitutes for that team he must have 'B' substitutes because he obviously cannot use men from team 'A' which is to go in later. And team 'A' players cannot replace those who team goes back in the last quarter."

"So a coach must have four teams if he is to use two sets for each position."

It requires more material than most southern schools have. Certainly we can't afford to use them all.

The Jackets, in a class of two which includes the latter, one having been devoted to the fundamentals of the offense, have come along with something resembling slowness. It is probable that coaches have brought them along with it in mind.

SOLOW BUT THOROUGH.

Preparation has been slow, but thorough. The coaches have determined that each man on the varsity squad shall be thoroughly versed in the fundamentals of football and the offense to use.

"I have decided to start in early scrimmages as a bad idea," said the Jacket coach in discussing his plans. "A team often gets the plays one day, runs them for two days and then goes into a scrimmage."

In this manner they are forced to neglect the play a bit for other duties in the scrimmages. It is my idea that a team should know the plays well enough to go through them naturally before they begin scrimmages. Many players are hurried into scrimmages and take of faults which are never eradicated."

GOOD LOGIC.

All of which seems very, very correct indeed. There is logic in it.

It would not be surprising if Coach Alexander and his aides should turn out an offset that will be considerably better than what the experts had decided.

Sid Williams and Doug Graydon, the reserve halfbacks, will be used with the fullback, to be selected, and with Captain Earl Dunlap at quarter. Williams is making unusually good progress in practice and the others seem to be coming along.

The two sophomore backs, Pat Barron and Jap Hart, have much to learn. They seem to have the basic assets of real football players, but have not arrived. If they put their minds to it they can develop into halfbacks.

OHMIGOSH!

If they do the Jacket offense will be very painful indeed. It is pretty sure to be a great gainer. Still, the offense is the real problem.

The defense looks made-to-order with a couple of great tackles and veteran ends. The only possible trouble is in defense against passes. That is in the rear, a river which need not be crossed as yet.

Things at the Flats are in good condition—they are not glowing. Neither are they dull. No one expects too much. It is a great opportunity to come through with a great team and this team may do it. The potentialities are there.

Reservations Offered Davidson Graduates

DAVIDSON, N. C., Sept. 13.—Four thousand alumni of Davidson college are being given the first opportunity to make reservations for the four football games to be played on Richardson field here, and for which reserved seats will be available. Through the office of the University of Miami, the four games were mailed out this week, and when requests for reservations are received, they will be placed on file in the office of the athletic association treasurer, and filled in the order of their receipt.

Temple Eleven To Do Little Traveling

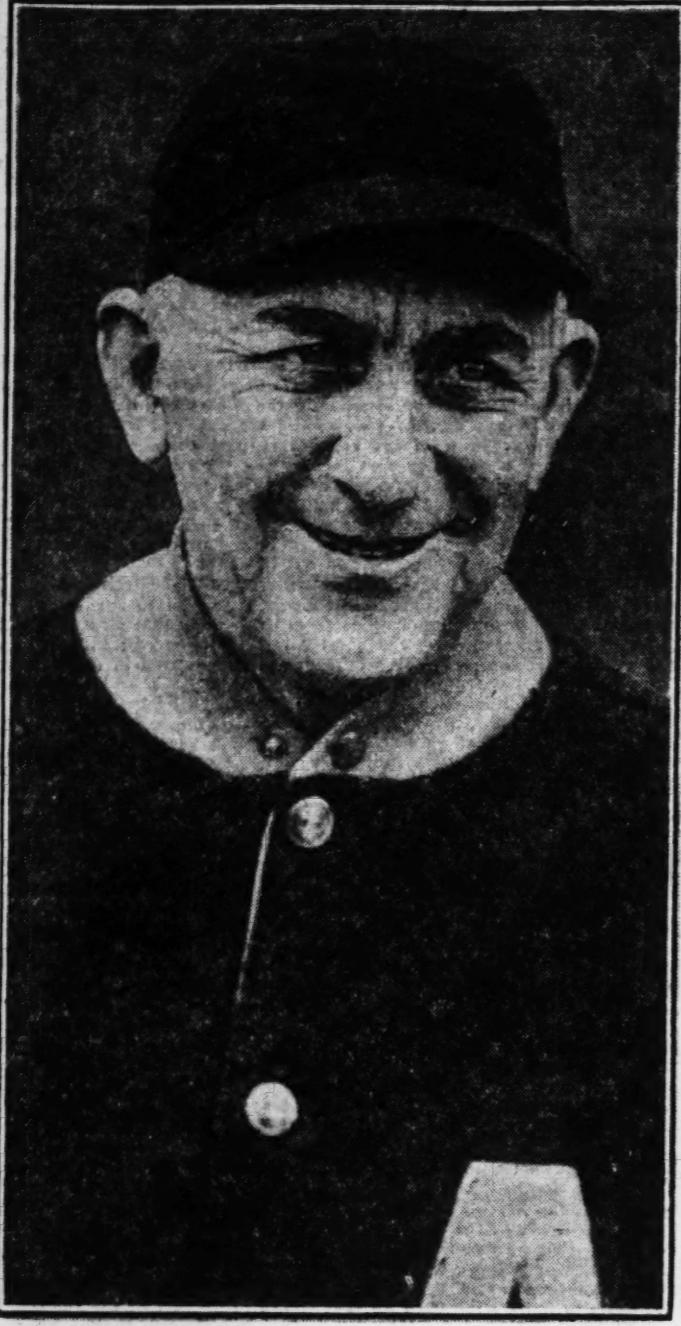
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 13.—The Temple University football team will do a minimum of traveling this fall. A trip to Atlantic City on November 1, when the Owls face the University of Miami (Fla.) in an indoor game at Convention Hall, will be the only journey, a distance of 120 miles for the round trip.

SEASON FOOTBALL TICKETS

are available at

The Georgia Tech Athletic Association
245 W. NORTH AVE.

Johnny Does Good Job



Johnny Dobbs, who completes his first year as manager of the Crackers today in the game at Chattanooga, has done a good job. He started with a few holdovers and finished with an excellent team.

Johnny Dobbs Finishes Creditable Job Today

Good Showing Made With Material on Hand. Next Year's Prospects Promising.

By Ralph McGill.

John Gordon Dobbs will stop slapping his hands today.

Next spring the callouses will have worn off, and he will be ready to start slapping the Crackers up a real high notch in the pennant race.

The great little manager has done a good job. It ends today. The final contest of the 1930 Cracker baseball club comes to a close at Chattanooga where it began so disastrously in April.

Hopes were high in Chattanooga in April. Cracker hopes were smashed there by two straight losses that started the club off on eight straight defeats and 33 losses in the first 40 games played.

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McGugin Says Nine Teams Have Chance at Conference Title

VOLS, BULLDOGS ARE FAVORITES AMONG COACHES

Coach Says Difference in Schedules Makes Ranking Difficult.

By Dan McGugin,

(Vanderbilt Football Coach.)

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 13.—Teachers have not yet made their opinions of the best teams in the Southern Conference this year. These coaches think that each of nine teams in the conference has a good chance of winning the title.

The eleven include Alabama, Kentucky, North Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Tulane, Georgia Tech, Tennessee and Vanderbilt. The majority of these coaches pick Tennessee first and Georgia second.

There are at least ten other institutions in the conference which will have a good chance. Any one of these ten may be the winner. Among them are Auburn, Clemson, Louisiana State, South Carolina, Mississippi and Mississippi A. & M.

The Southern Intercollegiate Conference consists of twenty-three colleges and universities, beginning with Maryland on the northeast and extending to Tulane on the southwest. Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee and Kentucky comprise the territory of the conference.

THE ORGANIZATION.

One of the purposes of the organization is to provide uniform competitive conditions. There is still great difference in scholastic requirements and standards, but in general the conference has worked to improve standards and competitive conditions, and has accomplished something toward that end.

It is difficult enough in professional baseball to attempt to pick a team which at the close of the season will stand at the top. Such a task for these many different college footballs. Eligibility, injuries, a single vital mistake during a game, are some of the conditions which cannot be appraised in advance.

Frequently, in the case of an eleven which has lost three games during a season, I have felt that if the season were to be played over again, this team, would, in all probability, come through undefeated.

A year ago everybody seemed to feel Georgia Tech would be the best team in the conference. She had gone through a hard 1928 schedule with a long list of victories, and had wound up by beating the University of California. She returned a large list of veteran lettermen.

Lumpkin, a star in defense and a powerful running back, providing a fine balance in attack, did not return.

He was particularly effective on a close weak side play and in attacking the line at almost any point.

BALANCE LOST.

Thomason, Mizell, Dunlap and others had been outstanding runners, good at off tackle plays and reverses and wide runs, and Lumpkin provided the balance for attack which made Tech a great offensive team, and almost as good on the defensive.

Pund, a center of unusual physical ability, had a good cool judgment

and the opponents' attack had played his allotted time, and his value was

perhaps not fully appreciated until he was gone. Tech ran into a fine North Carolina team early and lost, and thereafter suffered injuries and came through with a very disappointing record.

Tennessee, with excellent ends, a first-class line and one of the best balanced backfields in the country, rode along in brilliant fashion until Thanksgiving, when she was outplayed and tied by Kentucky. Tulane, not very often considered as a conference contender, came through as conference leader, winning all her games and doing a particularly fine bit of work in defeating Georgia Tech and Georgia on successive Saturdays.

Florida had a magnificent season, with the exception of her rather decisive defeat by Georgia Tech. A number of first-class teams with difficult schedules lost at least one conference game. In this list might be included Florida, Kentucky, Alabama, Georgia and North Carolina. A number of fine teams with an schedule a little less hard would probably have won all games.

There is always a measure of injustice in the matter of ranking teams in the conference, based purely on games that are lost because of the difference in schedules. There will be half a dozen teams this year which will lose one or more games, but which could pick a schedule that would give victory in seven conference games. The better method would be to judge teams by what they have accomplished. But it seems the desire of the American people to applaud excellence and to seek out some person or organization to proclaim champion.

GOOD MATERIAL.

Almost all the teams in the conference are abundantly provided with enough good and veteran material, although many brilliant men passed with the 1929 season. Some of these were Armstrong and Barker, Tulane; Thomason and Mizell, Georgia Tech, and Brown and McGaughy, Vanderbilt. All the institutions are growing, and go on to graduation, but squads are not dependent upon stars to the same extent as in former years.

Not only have the colleges grown greatly in attendance, but through the development of the intramural program more men are brought out for competition. Some of the state universities have one hundred candidates or more.

Institutions like Vanderbilt, not supported by the state and limited in enrollment, have difficulty keeping pace with state institutions where the enrollment is two, three, and four times as large, but even in such colleges, through the development of intramural programs, there are more men interested in intercollegiate competition.

AT ALABAMA.

Holm, who played his last football at Alabama in 1929, and who was

one of the south's great all-time backs,

is followed by a sophomore named Cain, who is said to be every bit as good as Holm.

Cain, at Georgia Tech, is reported a man of great ability. Here and there at other institutions some Abel will appear with a more combative disposition than the first man of this name, who will doubtless turn out to be as good as these modern Cains.

NAT'S TWIN BILLS HELPED A'S.

THE Athletics are taking world series orders, but they are fairly fortunate to be doing so. Some of the players fell down badly this season. The doubleheaders Washington played in the west helped the Mackmen. Many persons believe that, right now, Washington has the strongest club in baseball.

LOOKING at the finalists at Forest Hills, there would appear to be nothing wrong with our young tennis players. The trouble, as far as the Davis cup is concerned, is that there is nothing wrong with the New York team of several seasons, but it couldn't stick in there when the pinch came.

A DISAPPOINTING CLUB.

A FEW more games with Pittsburgh, Chicago, Cincinnati and Philadelphia and the Giants are through for the year. They

have been a disappointing club. This looked like the strongest New York team of several seasons, but it couldn't stick in there when the pinch came.

THE NEW YORK GIANTS.

THE New York Giants haven't given up hope of the flag; but they sure took some terrible socks in the eye from St. Louis. And the Giants had a chance to win each of those games. Well, we never know what's just around the corner; but, if it's the St. Louis Cards, the Giants are going to cross the street.

Y-CHURCH BASKETBALL MEETING, SET MONDAY

The first of the Y-Church Athletic Association basketball meetings will be held Monday night at the Y. M. C. A. and any team wishing to enter should be represented. Only teams sponsored by churches and Sunday schools are eligible for entry.

As in baseball, this association sponsors more leagues than any athletic body in the city and is able to place an even team from the schools to the fastest. Nine schools will be placed on the court, as many of courts permitted to play, as plenty of courts have been secured. Each league will be permitted to select its own referee and playing night.

Although this association sponsored only three eight-club leagues last season, it is a good sign that a fourth league is certain this year and a fifth probable.

As usual, a play-off for the association championship will be held at the close of the season.

Barons Sell Walker, Howell to Majors

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 13.—

The Barons management today announced the sale of Fred Walker and Murray Howell, outfielders, now playing for the Atlanta and St. Louis American League.

Walker was sold to the New York Yankees for a cash consideration not announced, while Howell goes to the Brooklyn Robins for cash and a player.

NEW ASSISTANT.

Charley Rogers, a backfield star at Penn a few years ago, is the new assistant coach at the University of Delaware.

Temple University will play baseball with several southern opponents in the southwest will be dedicated by the end of this year—Georgia Tech, Duke, Tulane, Georgia and North Carolina will have the best teams in the conference. I did not know whether the report is accurate. Alexander would doubtless have included Tennessee and perhaps others, it seems to me, and

Continued on Fifth Sport Page.

A Happy Youngster



Tilden Says Lott Best Doubles Player

By William T. Tilden II.

FOREST HILLS, Long Island, Sept. 13.—(NANA)—The national doubles championship, as national championships have a habit of doing, proved too great a stumbling block for the rising 1930 stars to overcome. One cannot say youth failed, for the champions, George Lott and John Doeg, and the runners-up, Wilmor Allison and John Van Ryn, are all youngsters. But in the hubbub created during their absence by Messrs. Wood, Vines and Sutter, our young Davis cup stars became in the minds of the public "veteran internationalists" and almost "aged net stars." However, as tennis goes, these men are really old in experience compared to Wood, Sutter and Vines.

I do not mean that the new stars did not do well. They did. Sidney Wood, in particular, was most impressive in his play against Van Ryn and Allison. If Shields had not faltered at critical moments, the Wimbledon champions might then have gone down to defeat. However, it was that great experience of just such critical moments that carried the Davis cup pair to victory.

Young Vines and Keith Gledhill outplayed Lott and Doeg and should have won in four sets when they led 2 to 1 and 4 games to 2 on their own service. But once more inexperience led them into useless error and they faltered at the last moment. The result was their hands. Lott and Doeg sensed this and applied pressure to carry them to victory.

The national championship, whether doubles on singles, is the real test of the year. Whether the Davis cup matches answered it for them, records prove that experience is a great asset in tennis, and nowhere does its value become more apparent than during the national championships.

HAVE POWER.

There is no question but what such play as that of Wood, Vines and Sutter gives them tremendous potential power. Yet today they lack just a shade of the necessary experience to carry them through the strain of the biggest tournaments. A few years more, a season or two ahead, then one will find these boys equal to any emergency.

The victory in the final round of Lott and Doeg was a great achievement. It was a remarkable piece of tennis by George Lott and a great display of courage by Doeg.

Doeg started very well but went off form, his laps allowing the other team to gain an edge. In the critical fifth set it was Doeg's stubborn defense that gave Lott his chances for finishing points. I am convinced George Lott is the best doubles player in the United States. His eye for openings is uncanny, while his long and determined serves and attacks are the best in the game today, exceeding Borotra's and Cochet's.

Allison and Van Ryn are a mystery. They can win in Europe and yet at home seem to lack the spark. I cannot solve it. I still think they are a better team than Lott and Doeg will ever win the majority of matches, but won't be critical match last week they failed.

ALLISON CRACKS.

It was the irony of fate that Allison, who had played well all during the long four first sets, should be the one to crack and lose the vital break in the fifth. I am sure that he has been holding an erratic and uncertain Van Ryn in the match. It was for only a moment, but that moment was enough.

The doubles ranking is puzzling. I offer the following:

LOTT AND DOEG, NATIONAL CHAMPIONS.

The second position is difficult. On the American season only Frank Hunter and I should come next, yet Wimbledon must be counted for Allison and Van Ryn, who over here have done nothing prior to the nationals. I think the team is 2 and 2.

2 and 3, Allison and Van Ryn.

Tilden and Hunter. The former lost to Tidball and Bartosh at Southampton, meaning little as they were just off the boat, and to Neer and Fleibelman at Newport. We lost to Wood and Shields at Southampton, though I am sure off the boat we beat Tidball and Gledhill at Forest Hills following my injury. We won at Newport, beating Coen and Gogebash, Vines and Gledhill, Tidball and Bartosh after he had beaten Lott and Doeg.

4, Bell and Mangin, winners at Southampton.

5, Wood and Shields.

6, Vines and Gledhill, Newport finalists.

7, Tidball and Bartosh.

8, Hall and Mercer.

I must recall that a time when there were as many teams that show promise and seem destined to stay together. Seldom have I seen a higher standard of play throughout a tournament than this year at the national doubles. I still believe Allison and Van Ryn is the best American pair over a season, yet I realize as that I have no grounds for my belief.

GREAT TEAMS.

I can see a great team being developed with George Lott as the basis. John Doeg says he is through with serious tennis and if that is so, then Lott must find a new partner. It seems to me that Lott will either Sidney Wood or Frank Shields might become one of the greatest pairs in the world.

Anyways, it is an interesting problem for someone. I guess it's up to Lott to solve it himself.

ONE NEVER KNOWS.

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A DISAPPOINTING CLUB.

A FEW more games with Pittsburgh, Chicago, Cincinnati and Philadelphia and the Giants are through for the year. They have been a disappointing club. This looked like the strongest New York team of several seasons, but it couldn't stick in there when the pinch came.

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Continued on Fifth Sport Page.

Down the Line

By W. O. McGeehan

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.—Any changes in the football rules for the impending season seem to be for the worse. The change minimizing the penalty for a fumble to the degree of absurdity carries along from last year, the rules committee being a bit timorous about admitting that it was all wrong in passing it in the first instance. In maintaining the change they will have the support of the majority of the coaches at whose solicitation it was written into the code.

This year there are further restrictions placed on the shift, which is placing a premium on dumbness and sluggishness of thought. These restrictions will tend to bring back the ox-minded young men into the line and backfield of the football teams of the near future. Mr. Knute Rockne, of Notre Dame, who leads the protest against restricting the shift, says that under this change football will develop bovine, thick-skinned, primitive a primitive shift in the football strategy.

The idea of the rules committee, seems to be that it is impossible to much of a mental strain on the football players to ask that they be as slow as possible in their movement or while the opposing side is moving about. Anything that taxes the imagination seems to be unusual and out of order.

Yet the members of the rules committee would be outraged if they were accused of turning back intercollegiate football to a game of movement. All of their innovations seem to point in that direction. They claim that they are making the game a test of speed of mind and body and eternal alertness, but this by no means is indicated in their rulings.

TREND IS BACKWARD.

In all of the changes there seems to be a trend back to the old days when football was a test of pull and haul between human oxen in the line and other human oxen in the backfield, with a limited number of maneuvers. In this trend there is the influence of the very old grad as well as that of the slow-thinking coaches.

Just how the officials will time the shift so that the most sluggish mind on the football teams will not be deceived or annoyed by it is not quite apparent. The officials will have to count like referees at a prize fight where Phil Scott or Joe Beckett take their natural rest during the progress of the rounds, and then there will be the continual complaints that the officials count too fast for some and too slowly for others.

After a bit it will be necessary to have timing clocks such as are used at Madison Square Garden for the many art of modified murder, and when a shift is planned the players and the officials will have to keep their eyes on the clocks. So will the interested spectators who are following the game with expert eyes.

The conservatives will continue battling with the rules committee until they have achieved the abolition of the shift entirely. This accomplished, they will continue to work on that impressionable body until they have weeded out of the game any play or strategy that will impose any mental effort whatever on the 22 men in the field.

ELIMINATING THE BRAIN.

It is my notion that there should be something left to brain and when football is a test of the strength of the men will not be

Enterprise, American Cup Defender, Wins First of Yacht Races

SHAMROCK LEFT BY 1,000 YARDS BY VANDERBILT

U. S. Sloop Takes Lead and Is Never Headed.

Continued from First Page.

race, by the time Enterprise led the way to the halfway mark, developed into perhaps the greatest pleasure-giving match ever seen. The racing line on this side of the Atlantic. It was nearly noon, over an hour late, before the racers and their escorting armada got under way from the marker nine miles southeast of Brenton reef lightship, just outside Narragansett bay.

For fully 12 miles of the 15 miles representing the southward run with the breeze, fitful to freshening most of the way, it was so foggy that the racing yachts were almost completely obscured a quarter mile off. Dimly outlined on either side of the course, patrolled by tugs, yachts and cutters, were hundreds of craft of every conceivable description from racing sea-sleds to heavily loaded excursion steamers of ocean-going proportions, from modest sailboats to such stately craft as J. P. Morgan's magnificent black *Corsair* and Sir Thomas Lipton's steam yacht *Erin*.

Two Collisions.

Two major collisions and at least a half dozen close calls from serious accidents marked the preliminary maneuvering for positions.

The coast guard destroyer Wilkes, which had been racing with its sister ship, the Porter, collided with the big excursion steamer City of Lowell, a few minutes after the start of the race, causing excitement among some 800 passengers aboard the latter vessel, which bore a big star in its place of the usual *Portuguese*.

The City of Lowell, it seemed, was determined to cut across the course in some defiance of patrol lines. Both boats were proceeding slowly when the steamer hit the destroyer at right angles on the starboard side. The damage was insufficient to keep either boat from steaming out to sea.

Soon afterward, Lipton's *Erin* was passed by a small cruiser, Gay Jane, of New York, in heading out from the line to take up a position astern of the racers. The only damage done was to a lifeboat of the port side of *Erin*.

Soon, however, the immense fleet straightened out and settled down amicably, with only occasional warnings from the omnipresent coast guard ships, for the run through the mists, the were fast ensnaring the rival racers.

Enterprise, with mainsail, spinnaker and balloon jib catching all the fitful gusts of breeze they could pick up, seemed to draw slowly away from the green-hulled chasers.

The wind was no more than five to six knots at the outset. It freshened and shifted as the yachts got out more into the open sea of Block island sound and the monotony of the run was broken by a brisk readjustment of sails, initiated by Enterprise.

Enterprise More Alert.

Like huge seagulls, with wings full-spread, both boats were gliding through the mists when Enterprise, first perhaps to perceive the change, turned and went and when she switched her spinnaker from starboard to port—the maneuver that she men know as jibbing. In the process of sail readjustment, Enterprise's balloon jib for a few moments tangled in the stays. Quickly it was cleared and the boat shot forward again.

YOUNG "VET."

Although he will be 22 until December 7, Doeg is a veteran of three years of national and international play and may be older. He did see the heights that he attained in the tournament here this week.

The handwriting on the wall appeared last year when Doeg carried Tilden to five sets in the semi-final, a feat that gained him the No. 3 place in the United States ranking list.

Yet few gave Doeg more than the faintest of chances to come through to the title when he began play with 94 others last week.

Doeg was not to be stopped, however, and after drawing a bye in the first round he defeated in succession W. Barry Wood, of Boston, Harvard's famous football quarterback; Lieutenant R. M. Watt, Jr., of New York; H. G. N. Lee, the best of the invading English competitors; then Shirls and finally Shields.

ENDURANCE TEST.

In today's battle, lasting 2 hours and 32 minutes, Doeg took the first set only to have Shields hit one of his streaks of inspired tennis and sweep the second with loss of only one game.

Shirls served 14 aces in the four sets, while Doeg, who put over 29 against Tilden the day before, had to be content with 9. This is partly accounted for by the remarkable "gets" which Shields made of Doeg's furious volleys.

In the third set Doeg was able to check the rampant charge of his opponent with the aid of some remarkable volleys. Breaking through his service once, Doeg took the set 2-1 lead.

The fourth set was a thriller, in which game mounted upward with Shields repeatedly forging ahead on service. In the eighteenth game, twice in the twentieth and again in the twenty-eighth Shields held set point only to be turned back.

SERVICE BREAK.

At last it was Doeg who forced the service break, taking the twenty-ninth after it had been carried to a tie.

Face to face with defeat in the next game. Shields fought like a tiger. A few moments before he had suffered a painful fall in making a sensational placement, he netted a lead of 40-15 with the aid of two placements.

Two rousing overhead placements by Doeg made it dice. Shields gained the advantage on an out of a perfect lob only to have Doeg force a another overhead placement. Shields came back to tally two more placement drives, but two nets from his partner followed. With Doeg at match point again, a great drive forced him to hit outside.

But Doeg had two more of those amazing over-hander in his bag. He flashed them now for the winning points and a new king was crowned.

Doeg is a two-fold champion, as he and George Lott, of Chicago, won the national doubles title for the second time two weeks ago.

In an exhibition doubles encounter, Vincent Edwards and Karel Zoubek, of Czechoslovakia, the world's foremost professionals, took the one set played from Jean Brootra, of France, and Ted Avery, of England, 6-4.

ANOTHER TRY.

Without football for a quarter of a century Moravian College is planning to revive the sport.

ALL-AMERICAN ASSISTANTS.

Joe Donches and Ray Montgomery, two All-Americans, who graduated from Pitt in June, are not entirely lost to Jock Sutherland for he has made them assistant coaches.

LONG JOURNEY.

Dartmouth will take the longest football trip of the year, all the way from New Hampshire to Palo Alto, Cal., to play Pop Warner's Stanford Bears. The game will be played November 20.

When a Feller Needs a Friend



By Briggs

FLOYD IS LOW IN CLUB MEET AT DRUID HILLS

President's Trophy To Be Played for This Week at Brookhaven.

J. S. Floyd with a 73 was medalist Saturday on the Druid Hills course in the qualifying rounds for play in the annual club championship tournament. J. Bouie Martin with a 74 was second.

Match play in the tournament for the trophy will be held by Julius Hughes will start today, and three days will be allowed for each round of play.

The pairings follow:

CHAMPIONSHIP FLIGHT.

J. B. Martin vs. Dr. H. T. Shaw.

Al Floyd vs. Julius Hughes.

Dr. J. Clark vs. S. N. Harris.

Bobbie Chappell vs. Jessie Draper.

H. S. Collingsworth vs. Vandy Rainwater.

John F. McNamee vs. Dodge Meister.

Allen Ford vs. J. S. Floyd.

SECOND FLIGHT.

Jack Bothwell vs. Dr. H. C. Kroach.

Dr. J. F. Settle vs. Dr. H. T. McDonald.

Joe E. Egan vs. Fred George.

Dr. E. F. Shadis vs. Dr. H. Merrill.

J. P. Pattillo vs. Dr. H. Merrill.

Graham Gilstrap vs. Dr. H. Merrill.

Russell Bridges vs. R. R. Troutman.

THIRD FLIGHT.

J. Glenn vs. Dr. H. C. Kroach.

Dr. W. E. Barber vs. Dr. H. W. Ridley.

R. S. McNamee vs. J. H. Ewing.

D. J. Rowan vs. Lee.

Warren Collins vs. E. A. Ranker.

W. C. Spikes vs. V. T. Warren.

Triple Qualifying Tie at Brookhaven.

John Grant, Jr., Fred Minich and Charles Daniels are tied with 76 each in qualifying rounds for play in the annual President's trophy tournament on the Capital City Country Club course.

Match play will start today, and three days will be given for each round of play. Three flights of 16 players each have been formed and play will be in the annual President's trophy tournament on the Capital City Country Club course.

The biggest surprise of the day was the decisive defeat of Maureen O'Court, of New York, by Alexa Sterling.

Fraser, of Ottawa, who won by a 3 and 3 margin, Marjorie Kirkman, of Toronto, chalked up the only other win.

Howard Beckett and Willie Livingstone, club professionals, will be in charge of the tournament.

The pairings:

CHAMPIONSHIP FLIGHT.

John Grant, Jr., vs. Tommy Shropshire.

R. H. White, Jr., vs. Henry Gray, Jr.

Charles Daniels, vs. Ed Upton, Jr.

John Kirkman, vs. Charles Daniels.

SECOND FLIGHT.

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D. J. Rowan vs. Lee.

Warren Collins vs. E. A. Ranker.

W. C. Spikes vs. V. T. Warren.

Score on 8 Singles.

Andrews, 46; Harrel, 42; Gilbert, 39; McClain, 38; Jameson, 36; Mrs. McClain, 31; Gray, 22; Mrs. Harrel, 18; Dr. F. Stainback, 16; J. R. Jameson, 14; Dr. S. Clark, 16; Dr. E. F. Settle, 13; Dr. A. Clarke, 12; Dr. J. C. O'Brien, 12; Mrs. W. Andrews, 13; Sam J. Dubose, 13; Mrs. D. Mrs. H. McNamee, 10; Dr. L. Dement, 11.

Score on 12 Pairs Doubles.

Andrews, 22; Mr. McNamee, 22; Orr, 21; Dr. F. Settle, 20; Dr. E. F. Shadis, 19; Clarke, 19; Dr. J. C. O'Brien, 17; Gray, 17; Dr. J. C. O'Brien, 16; Mrs. W. Andrews, 13; Sam J. Dubose, 13; Mrs. D. Mrs. H. McNamee, 10.

Score on 12 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 25 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 30 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 35 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 40 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 45 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 50 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 55 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 60 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 65 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 70 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 75 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 80 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 85 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 90 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 95 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 100 Handicap.

King, 23; Cothran, 22; Metcalf, 20.

Score on 105 Handicap.

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EXPRESS
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416 Hesley Bldg., Atlanta, or your local agent.

**Byrd May Welcome
Coste to Richmond**

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 13.—(AP)—Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd was asked today to lead the welcome which the city of Richmond will give on October 8 to Dieudonne Coste and Maurice Bellonte.

The invitation was wired by the Richmond Chamber of Commerce to Admiral Byrd's home in Boston.

ZABAN STORAGE CO.
Storage, Moving, Packing, Household
Goods. WA 2701.

**HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
CRUISES**
**FOLLOW THE SEASONS
AROUND THE WORLD**
By Sailing EASTWARD
from New York Early in January
on the
RESOLUTE
"Queen of Cruising Steamships"

On the Eastward course, neither heat nor cold nor the vagaries of climate will mar "The Voyage of Your Dreams". Eastward is the only course that brings you to each of the 33 countries visited at the ideal season—The French Riviera and Egypt at the height of their fashionable "Saison"—The Holy Land—a Tour Across India in agreeably cool weather—Indo-China, Siam, Angkor Wat and Bali—Java and Borneo—Peking in the Spring—Japan in Cherry Blossom Time—over 38,000 Miles—140 Days of Enchantment.

Go in the direction, and at the time
that gives you The World at its Best!

START ON THE "RESOLUTE" JANUARY 6th, 1931
Rates, \$2,000 and up, include an extraordinary program of shore excursions.

**MEDITERRANEAN
AND ADRIATIC** on the luxurious
S. S. HAMBURG

Here is The Mediterranean Cruise de Luxe for 1931. Never has there been any to equal it! Every Country on the Mediterranean and Adriatic will be visited.

And your floating hotel is the modern and beautiful S. S. Hamburg—famous for cuisine and service. It follows the seasons—outward along the Coast of Africa; homeward along the European Coast.

FROM NEW YORK, JAN. 31, 1931

70 memorable days (New York to New York). The price, including a great program of shore excursions, is \$950 and up, with return passage from Hamburg, Cherbourg or Southampton by any ship of the Line up to Dec. 31, 1931.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
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BETWEEN
TWO SEAS
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FLORIDA

BECKONING southward to the land of summer sea-breezes, the long finger of the Florida peninsula stretches invitingly out into the Atlantic Ocean for more than 500 miles. A tour of Florida is like an ocean voyage on land . . . with fishing, boating, surf-bathing and dozens of summer sports available everywhere.

Hotel, apartment and restaurant accommodations throughout the state provide the utmost in traveling comforts and conveniences . . . high standards are maintained by careful inspection and cooperative supervision. Come to Florida, for a breeze-cooled summertime vacation.

FLORIDA STATE HOTEL COMMISSION

TALLAHASSEE FLORIDA

Heads of 82d Plan Reunion Memorial Services



Carter Barron, manager of the Fox theater, has tendered the playhouse and its entire facilities to the general committee in charge of the forthcoming reunion of the famous "All American" or 82d division of the American expeditionary forces, which is to gather at Camp Gordon September 26, 27 and 28. Solemn memorial services will be held at the theater on Sunday, September 28, it was announced Saturday by the general committee, shown in the above photograph. The grand orchestra of Enrico Leide and the mighty organ of the million-dollar

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Houses for Sale 84

DRUD HILLS BARGAIN

DECORATED and in splendid condition. Driveway to lot. East Lake drive, 100x200, 4 large, corner bedrooms and 2 tile baths. Open for inspection and J. A. 1000. Terms. Winter Alfred, WA. 2479. HE. 2705-J.

NORTH SIDE BRICK APT.

2 UNITS-Rented for \$8,000 per year. Open inspection. Rent first, last 6 per cent straight, four years to run. Will trade for well located north side acreage. Call 4120.

DRUGGIST'S ARCADE.

WA. 2550. Terms. Winter Alfred, WA. 2479. HE. 2705-J.

Cumberland Realty & Loan Co.

FOR \$25,000 you can buy a dandy six-room bungalow, 1440 Lakewood Ave., on east line, just inside city. All improvements made in last year. Large living room, six-room kitchen, bath, etc. Large green room, five acres, all in pretty woods, 1,800 feet frontage, two buildings, 1,400 feet frontage. NEAR TUCKER. Robust, six-room, dry road, telephone, lights, pretty trees, large brand, \$1,000 per term.

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CHICAGO MARKETS

WHEAT—Steady.
COFFEE—Steady.
CORN—Steady.
HOGE—Steady.

WHEAT VALUES AGAIN REcede

COTTON—STOCKS—BONDS—GRAIN—LIVE STOCK

LISTED BOND MARKET DISPLAYS USUAL SATURDAY LISTLESSNESS

Small Turnover Leaves Price Levels Unchanged

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

WHEAT—Open, High, Low, Close, Prev. Sales (\$1,000). High, Low, Close.

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LXIII., No. 91.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930.

Hair Lines of New Hats



bring back the girl with a curl and lend a gay hint of coquetry to Fall Millinery

For the fascinating new ways hats have of being smart for Fall are in truth but old ways revived . . . and style eras of the past are inspiration for the raising of brims and the subduing of crowns . . . the tilting of silhouettes . . . that make the Fall hat so glamorous, romantic and excitingly new! Choose a hat smartly sophisticated in a new "dull" material . . . or soft and silky as a kitten's ear.

... a very new, extremely chic collection.

\$7.50 and \$10

MILLINERY DEPT.—HIGH'S SECOND FLOOR

1930

In Our Specialized Large Headsize Section

Discreet Forehead Lines for Women

are especially striking—and flattering, too. The discriminating woman will appreciate the careful designing of these new Fall models which adapt the youth of the tip-tilt silhouette yet maintain a gracious dignity in keeping with mature years.

\$7.50 and \$10.00



Sale! Beddings--Blankets

A splendid offer of fine beddings and blankets at a surprisingly low price! Stock your closets with these Values Monday!

72x99 and 81x90 Pullaway Sheets, ea. 98c
42x36 Pullaway Cases to Match, ea. 25c
81x105 Krinkled Cotton Spreads, ea. \$1.98
Beautiful Jacquard Rayon Spreads, ea. \$2.98

Beacon Part-Wool Double Blankets

Soft and fleecy part-wool double blankets that will keep you warm and comfy this winter! In attractive, colorful, big block plaid patterns. \$3.98

HIGH'S STREET FLOOR

5,500 Yards Lovely New

FALL and WINTER SILKS

Washable

Flat Crepes

98c Yd.

Lovely washable flat crepes that will make into beautiful fall dresses! 40 inches wide. In all the new rich fall colors.



Smart Rayon

Travel Prints and

Satin Crepes

Travel print is the smartest material for street, sports, and travel wear. Supple satins are quite the thing for afternoon teas and evening wear! In all new colors for fall.

All-Silk Face Chiffon
Black, Brown, Blue
Green and Wine Red

One must have a velvet frock to be considered fashionable! And who does not want to be fashionable? Soft chiffon velvet is smart for fall wear!

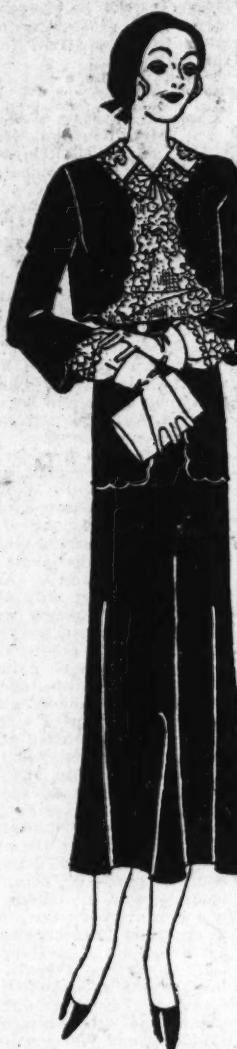
\$2.95 Yd.

Velvet

HIGH'S STREET FLOOR

J.M. HIGH Co.

47 Years a "Modern" Store



Important Models

in Autumn

FROCKS

\$39.95

Suave frocks with an air . . . one-of-a-kind models that are stirringly lovely for street and afternoon wear. Frocks of poise, personality, lithe loveliness that give your autumn and winter wardrobe infinite variety and charm.

- CANTONS
- SATINS

Bolero Styles that Are Smart
Tunic Models Fashion Favors
Sizes 14 to 20 and 36 to 44

FINER FROCKS—HIGH'S SECOND FLOOR

Black Pointed Fox Scarfs

Luxurious, deep furred pelts with generous, bushy brush. Black pointed fox furs that you'll choose to wear with chic tweed suits . . . or with sumptuous velvets!

\$74.50

FURS—HIGH'S SECOND FLOOR

Richly Furred Winter Styled

COATS

\$58

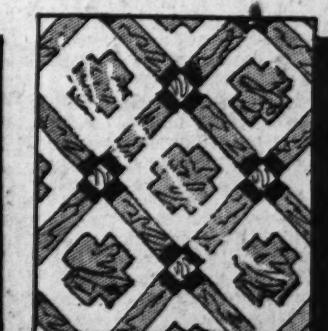
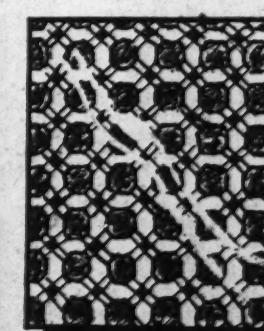
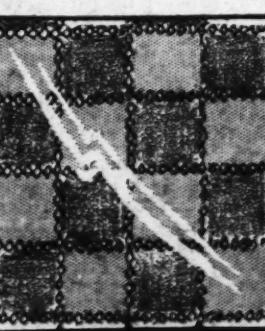


Slim lines that mould the figure with cunning care as to detail. Bloused and belted, straight lined and flared. Impeccably tailored and deeply furred in fine, rich pelts. Blacks, browns, green, blue and grey . . . every model—\$69.50 and \$79.50 values.

- TRICOT—PLAIN
- BROADCLOTHS

Trimmed In Muskrat, Wolf,
Skunk, Fox, Squirrel, Lapin
Sizes 14 to 20 and 36 to 44

COATS—HIGH'S SECOND FLOOR



Special Purchase and Sale Inlaid Linoleums

\$1.79 Quality

\$1.19
Sq.
Yd.

Heavy quality inlaid linoleum in a broad selection of new colorful patterns. Shown in block, tile and broken tile.

\$2.25 Quality

\$1.39
Sq.
Yd.

Inlaid linoleum suitable for the more formal rooms of the home. In new block tile and marbled effects.

\$10.95 Congoleum Rugs

Genuine Gold Seal Congoleum rugs in effective colorings and designs. All perfect quality. Size 9x12 dropped patterns.

\$7.88
Ea.

\$1.95 "As You Like It"

Chiffon
Hosiery
Now

\$1.65
Pair

DULL TONED
FULL-FASHIONED

A stocking that's a delight to look at and a satisfaction to wear! Of dull-toned sheer chiffon . . . a quality distinctly unusual at this price . . . with a picot top and French heel.

Bohama
Mauve Beige
Brownleaf
Dusk
Boulevard
Light Gunmetal

\$1.35 "As You Like It"

Semi-Service Weight Hose

A hose that is lovely and serviceable! With garter hem and lisle sole that promises good wear! With a properly French heel. In all the very new fast shades. Now, pair..... \$1.15

HIGH'S STREET FLOOR



Special Purchase \$1.98

Mattress
Covers

\$1.69



Mattress covers of Pepperell unbleached muslin of the highest grade! Full size, single size, twin size, three-fourth size.

HIGH'S STREET FLOOR

Toilet Goods Sale

GUEST IVORY
SOAP

\$1 BATH
BRUSHES

49c Dozen

Special, 49c

25c J. & J. BABY

75c SYRINGE

Talc, 19c

Special, 59c

EXTRA SPECIAL! 2,000 ROLLS
10c WALDORF TOILET TISSUES

10 Rolls for 49c

TOILET GOODS—HIGH'S STREET FLOOR

Clearance! 49c Sateen

Pillows



Brighten up your home with gay sateen pillows! In cretonne designs. All of our pillows to go at

29c

HIGH'S STREET FLOOR

THIS PAGE HAS BEEN FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE GEORGIA FEDERATION

GEORGIA STATE FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS

ORGANIZED IN 1896—MEMBERSHIP 30,000—JOINED GENERAL FEDERATION IN 1896—MOTTO: "WISDOM, JUSTICE, MODERATION"—CLUB FLOWER: CHEROKEE ROSE

PRESIDENT—Mrs. S. V. Sanford, of Athens; vice president-at-large, Mrs. M. E. Judd, of Dalton; second vice president, Mrs. W. B. Smith, of Tennesse; recording secretary, Mrs. E. L. Coleman, of Barnesville; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Lamar Rucker, of Athens; treasurer, Mrs. G. V. Cate, of Brunswick; parliamentarian, Miss Rosa Woodberry, of Atlanta; editor, Mrs. Bessie Shaw Stafford; General Federation director in Georgia, Mrs. R. K. Rambo, of Atlanta; Georgia Federation headquarters, 808 Chamber of Commerce building, Atlanta, telephone JA 0674; national headquarters, 1734 N. 20th Street, Washington, D. C.

DISTRICT PRESIDENTS—First, Mrs. G. M. Barnes, of Midville; second, Mrs. John Monaghan, of Pelham; third, Mrs. Thurman Whatley, of Reynolds; fourth, Mrs. Ray Cole, of Newnan; fifth, Mrs. L. O. Freeman, of College Park; sixth, Mrs. Hartford Green, of Zebulon; seventh, Mrs. E. M. Bailey, of Acworth; eighth, Mrs. H. B. Ritchie, of Athens; ninth, Mrs. A. D. McCurry, of Winder; tenth, Mrs. Glenn Stovall, of Thomson; eleventh, Mrs. Edwin Jarman, of Baxley; twelfth, Mrs. Howard Mullis, of Cochran. Miss Julia McIntosh Sparks, state publicity chairman, 808 Chamber of Commerce building.

Mrs. Gillentine Issues Call For Southeastern Council Meet

Southeastern Council of General Federation of Women's Clubs, of which Mrs. Flora Myers Gillentine, of Nashville, is president, issues the following call for council meeting to be held in Nashville, October 16-18. The formal session takes place October 16 at 7:30 o'clock and the closing session takes place October 18 at 1 o'clock.

Mrs. Gillentine says: "Dear Madam State President and Representatives: The eleventh annual meeting of the Southeastern Council of General Federation of Women's Clubs will be held at Nashville, Tenn., on October 16-18, inclusive.

The membership of this council shall consist of its officers, past officers, chartered and chartering and standing committees, the state division of the general federation; all general federation officers and past general federation officers, and department chairmen residing in this group of states; all officers, and four delegates from each state federation represented.

Officers of the southeastern council, namely, president, vice president, and secretary-treasurer will be elected at this meeting.

Credentials committee includes Mrs. W. D. Maggins, chairman, of Rock Hill, S. C.; badge, Mrs. Horace Smith, chairman, of Nashville, Tenn.; tickets, Mrs. Noel, hotel (corner Church street); Mrs. Noel hotel, our headquarters. Single rooms with bath, \$2.50 and \$3; twin beds, two in room, \$3.50. Meals: Breakfast, 35 to 75 cents; lunch, 50 cents; dinner, 75 cents.

"Maxwell house, just across the street from Noel hotel, offers room with bath, \$2.50 without bath, \$1.75. Three or four in a room with bath, a \$1.50 each. Andrew Jackson hotel rooms, \$2.50 up; Hermitage hotel rooms, \$2.50 up; Sam Davis hotel rooms \$2.50 up.

Eighth Announcements.

1. The opening session will be held

McRae Junior Club Meets At Miss Ida Ryals'

Junior Woman's Club of McRae resumed activities Tuesday afternoon at the first meeting since the session in May when the club went into summer recess. It was held at the home of Miss Ida Ryals, with club officers as hostesses. Mrs. Comer, first vice president, presided in the absence of Mrs. Walter Dyal, the president, and the meeting opened with the reading of the club litany and the Lord's prayer in concert.

Reports from the treasurer and special committees were heard and the following standing committees were appointed: Program, Arrie Horton; Finance, Mrs. Walter Dyal and Ruth Evans; Finance, Ida May Ryals, chairman; Miriam Bradford, Lucy Thaxton and Ethel Swinney, Civic; Norma C. Parker, chairman; Mrs. Lawson Geiger and Mrs. L. B. Loyd, place; Jewel Tidwell, chairman; Mrs. James Harrell and Mrs. John E. Miller, Jr., members; Mrs. Jack Comer, chairman; Mrs. Joe Ray and Mrs. L. R. Lanier, social service; Mrs. Bill Williams, chairman; Mrs. Herman Liggett and Mrs. E. O. Bussell, Tallulah Falls; Mrs. Arthur McRae, chairman; Mrs. Bill McRae and Mrs. George Johnson, Music; Jewel Tidwell, Reporter; Mrs. R. M. Flannigan.

Miss Arrie Horton, program chairman, presented Miss Jewel Tidwell, who sang "Georgia Land," the official federation song, and Miss Evelyn Thaxton, who read "The Cullud

October 16, at 7:30 p. m. in the auditorium of the Hotel Noel. The president of the general federation, Mrs. John Sippel, will speak at the opening session.

"All state presidents will tell of their outstanding achievements during the council meeting.

"Many noted speakers—club women and specialists—will appear on the program.

"On Friday morning there will be several distinguished speakers from the general federation of women's clubs and the formal session takes place October 16 at 7:30 o'clock and the closing session takes place October 18 at 1 o'clock.

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Efficiency in Service" is slogan of Sixth District Convention

1. The opening session will be held

Ninth District Board Meets September 16

An executive board meeting of the ninth district of Georgia Federation of Women's Clubs, will be held Tuesday morning, September 16, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. in Gainesville, at the Dixie-Hunt hotel. At this time subjects of vital and unusual interest will be considered.

(Signed)

J. B. PARHAM, Ninth District Chairman of Press and Publicity, Canton, Ga.

Ladies' Saussey," a humorous number. Miss Layla Yancey played several piano numbers during the social hour. Officers of the club are Mrs. Walter Dyal, president; Miss Ida Ryals, treasurer; Mrs. Roy Thaxton, secretary.

Baxley Clubrooms Were Remodeled For Meeting

Baxley Woman's Club met Thursday in the clubrooms which have recently been remodeled with new floors, fresh paint, new light fixtures and furnishings and Mrs. J. T. Holt, the president, presided. Mesdames J. M. Kinard, C. E. Moore, C. H. Poinsett, Jewel Neely and Byron Jarrell were hostesses.

The program was presented by Mrs. W. H. Rogers, subject, "American Citizenship," as follows:

Assembly singing, "Georgia Land;" flag salute; address, "Duties and Privileges of Citizenship," Mrs. L. Williams; piano solo, Miss Elizabeth Lawrence; address, Mrs. Edwin J. Hall, district president.

Mr. J. T. Holt, president of the club, presented Mrs. Jarman with a basket of flowers from the club as a token of love and appreciation the club has for her. Mrs. Jarman is a past president of the Woman's Club and has been active in all civic interests. Mrs. Holt, president of the Baxley Club during her two-year term as president, presented Mesdames J. M. Kinard, C. E. Moore, C. H. Poinsett, Jewel Neely and Byron Jarrell were hostesses.

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RADIO PROGRAMS and NEWS

NEW GRAYBAR RADIO IS OF NOVEL DESIGN

Owner Can Make Own Programs, Statement Discloses.

Favorite radio programs, home entertainment and one's own voice may now be reproduced at will with the new Graybar No. 900 radio, according to advance information from the Atlanta office of the Graybar Electric Company.

"This queen of the 1930 Graybar radio line can do five things," according to the manufacturers. "It can serve as a regular radio receiver; it can play regular phonograph records; it can record radio programs as they come in over the air; it can record home programs or the voices of the family; it can reproduce the radio programs and the home recording at the will of the operator. The recording and reproduction feature of the set is a distinct novelty to the radio public."

"It takes only the flip of a switch for one to record a radio program that he is interested in. As soon as they are recorded they may be relayed immediately. The home recording is equally simple, the sounds being picked up as in the case of the radio programs, by small microphones."

The radio receiving part of the No. 900 is equipped with nine tubes and embodies the superheterodyne circuit. It is also equipped with a new device for tone control. In addition there is push-pull amplification, the local volume switch, an improved electro dynamic switch, an illuminated magnified dial, and other features. The phonograph unit is equipped with a magnetic pick-up.

The set is enclosed in an attractive cabinet finished in plain walnut with oriental wood overlay on the end panels and equipped with French doors which have decorative panels on the inside panels.

Led by the novel set known as the No. 900, the new Graybar line of radio receivers is being announced to the general public today. Three superheterodynes, one of which is a phonograph combination, and a tuned radio frequency set make up the family.

Air Station Talk

A special American Legion program will be available to listeners for an hour and a half Thursday evening, September 10. The broadcast will be heard over both the WJZ and WEAF networks of NBC and will be picked up from eight cities, including Boston, Portland, Me.; Jacksonville, Dallas, San Francisco, Portland, Oregon; and Chicago and Washington.

"Tambourine" by Couperin and Purcell's "Hil Fleur dans Mon Coeur" will be the feature by Kenyon Congdon, harpist, during a concert by the Columbia French Trio over WGST and the Columbia Broadcasting network at 3 this afternoon.

The tropical beauty of Hawaiian music will be offset by David Ross' poetic readings during the Coral Islanders program at 10 tonight over WGST and the CBS. Under the direction of Walter Kolomotu, the Honoluluans will present the program.

"Have Pity on Me," an appealing melody in which a daughter begs for her mother's approval of her love, will be played by Mlle. Florence Stern, violinist, during "Around the Samovar," a special program of Russian music over the Columbia Broadcasting network at 8:30 tonight. The program includes selections by Peter Iljitsch's Balalaika orchestra.

Riding gaily to a summer and welcoming autumn will comprise a seasonal song program in songs of the season over WEAF and stations, Sunday evening, September 14.

Except the principal, a complete change in cast is made each week in the Detective Mysteries, heard over WABC and stations, Thursday evening.

A group of Irving Berlin's songs will be the feature of the Happy Jakers during their broadcast over WEAF's chain, Tuesday evening, September 16.

Ted Husing will discontinue his CBS Sportslants on September 27. They will be resumed the first week in February.

Many Tubes Discontinued.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.—(AP)—A recent announcement shows that 15 types of receiving tubes, popular not so long ago, have been taken out of production as being obsolete.

General Motors Radio Dealers Meet



The first meeting of General Motors radio dealers in the southeast was held here last week, with an all-day session at the Biltmore hotel. In charge of the meeting were: N. M. Michael, southeastern zone manager; Charles T. Lawson, general sales manager of the General Motors Radio Corporation, of Dayton, Ohio, and Edwin N. Pugh, Jr., regional sales manager. Those named are shown in the front, center.

Meters WGST 890 336.9 Kilocycles Studios Ansley Hotel

8:50 A. M.—Land o' Make Believe, CBS. Educational feature, CBS.
8:55 A. M.—The New, CBS.
10:30 A. M.—Dr. Witherspoon Dodge, CBS.
12:30 P. M.—Cathedral Hour, CBS.
3:30 P. M.—The Crockett Mountaineers, CBS.
4:30 P. M.—Neil Welsh's Orchestra.
5:30 P. M.—Quiet Harmonies, CBS.
5:30-5:45 P. M.—Round Towners, CBS.
5:45-6 P. M.—World's Business, CBS.
6:30 P. M.—Mayhem Lake and Hand, CBS.
7:30 P. M.—Kaltenborn, Eddie the News, CBS.
7:30 P. M.—Vagabonds.
7:45-8 P. M.—Jim and Joe.
7:45-8 P. M.—Meena Mata, Featuring "Red" Mohan.
8:30 P. M.—Arabesque, CBS.
8:30-8:45 P. M.—Around the Samovar, CBS.
8:45 P. M.—Wiley Jones Furn. Shoppe.
9:15-10 P. M.—Back Home Hour, CBS.
10:30-11 P. M.—Coral Islanders, CBS.
10:30-11 P. M.—Nocturne, CBS.

"Come, Holy Ghost," by Palestinian, who in the sixteenth century standardized church music and set a model for its present style, will sing by the Cathedral choir during the Cathedral hour over WGST and the Columbia Broadcasting network at 2:30 this afternoon.

Under the direction of Channon Collinge, the following soloists will be heard: Mildred Johnson, contralto; William Hill, soprano; Charlotte Harriman, contralto; Shirley Maxted, tenor; Evans Evans, baritone; Earl Palmer, tenor, and Crane Calder, basso.

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What a concert tenor likes best to sing when his audiences like to hear him sing, is known to the same songs after the tenor has been singing before the public long enough, declares Lewis James, tenor and director of the Revelers quartet, who will be soloist at the Atwater Kent radio hour at 7:15 tonight over WSB.

In this concert tenor will sing three songs that haven't only been his own favorites but favorites as well of radio listeners who have been hearing his voice from the beginning of broadcasting. Two of these have been popular for years, the third ever since it was composed about a decade ago.

The first number will be Grieg's famous love song, "Lieb Lieb Dich" (I Love You), into which the distinguished Norwegian composer is said to have incorporated the most simple and direct musical statement of the title in music history. The second will be the popular tenor aria "I'll Remember You" from Balfe's opera, "Bohemian Girl." The third song is to be Harry Burleigh's "Little Mother o' Mine."

Three old favorites, "Put On Your Coat," "The Best of All," "Midget Radios \$59.50 Complete," "Easy Terms—Club Plan Gloritone," and "Your Tubes Tested Free!"

Bring your tubes to High's and watch them tested—FREE. We want every one to have better radio reception. You can't get it with bad tubes. Also see the test on the new tubes if you need any.

RADIO DEPT.

J.M. HIGH CO.
47 Years a "Modern" Store

RADIO-PHONOGRAPH SHIFTS ITS RECORDS

New Stromberg Makes Advance in Combination Field.

Radio has contributed more than a little to the advance of the phonograph art. Many acoustical advances have been made both in the making of records and their reproduction through the adoption of radio principles. Record reproduction through a magnetic pick-up using the audio system of the radio receiver is but a modified form of radio reproduction.

Not only has the acoustical aspect of record reproduction been affected by radio, but also the mechanical aspects. In radio reception only the brief manipulation of two or three controls usually will bring in pleasant entertainment for hours at a time. The ease with which radio programs can be availed of has been one of the influences leading to the simplification of the phonograph so that unneccessary effort will be eliminated. The electric motor, eliminating hand winding and the automatic stop, doing away with the necessity of getting up to stop the revolving turntable, both simplified the playing of phonograph records.

Now the Stromberg-Carlson Company introduces a model, No. 14, which will automatically shift records by itself. With this instrument one can sit a half hour or more and listen to record after record—up to a dozen—without needing to disturb himself by attending to the phonograph mechanism. Through this further reduction of time and trouble, radio has made another contribution to the phonograph art.

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Schumann-Heink Opens Series



Japan Tunes in W2XAF.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Sept. 14.—(AP)

Loud speaker operation of signals

from W2XAF, companion short wave

transmitter of WGY, is reported from

Yokohama, Japan, by Seiichi Nozaki.

His letter said that he got up at 5:30

a. m. to get jazz music from America.

Makes Radio Debut.

SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 13.—(AP)

Granddaughter of the Mormon pioneer

leader, Brigham Young, Lucy Gates

made her radio debut on the air in

Salt Lake by giving the story of her life.

Her letter said that he got up at 5:30

a. m. to get jazz music from America.

Toy Soldiers March On Stromberg Hour

Little wooden soldiers and toy horses will prance their way through the imagination as one listens to the "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers" on the Stromberg-Carlson program over WSB presented by the Master Civic orchestra, directed by Paul White, on Monday evening. This famous number by George Jessel is revived from the popular "Chauve Souris" brought from the Russian芭特 the winter several years back.

Many musical compositions appear on this orchestra program. Among them is Dvorak's "Humoresque" and the Intermezzo from Delibes' ballet "Naiads." "Humoresque" was originally written for the piano but is now equally popular with violin and full orchestra. Delibes, famous as a ballet writer, surpassed himself in Naiads. Nowhere in music is the poetry of motion more vividly portrayed.

Other melodious classics complete the program, the complete schedule for which follows:

Overture—Cosmopolis Schubert

Divertimento No. 17 Mozart

b. Ronde in D For Strings and Horns

Humoresque Dvorak

Naiads Intermezzo Delibes

Prayer of the Wooden Soldiers Jessel

Soldiers Jessel

Other selections: "The Balladeers," "The Bells," "The Chimes," "The Children's Hour," "The Fairies," "The Flowers," "The Garden," "The Gipsies," "The Hobo," "The Hunt," "The Jester," "The Lullaby," "The March," "The Min

18 NEWS of STAGE and SCREEN

EDITED by RALPH T. JONES

S. R. O.

by Ralph T. Jones

Most important theater announcement of the week came Saturday from Lew Haase, manager of the Erlanger. Here is a new and exceptionally famous star of the speaking stage and of the movies, is opening at the Erlanger on Monday, September 22, as new leading lady of the Erlanger theater players. First play for her is "Enter Madame."

To be frank, what the Erlanger theater players have needed is some outstanding star to head the organization. There never was a finer group of stock players gathered together, as a whole, as these have, but have lacked one outstanding, famous player to play the leads and to center popular attention.

Prior to Miss Brady's arrival, however, don't overlook "Salt Water," the Players offering this week. A gormously funny comedy with a stage production that, it is reported, will be something to write home about.

Friend Carter Barron, at the Fox, should do a big business for the week. Jack London's famous story, "The Sea Wolf," has reached the talking screen and it makes a mighty powerful piece of drama. Milton Sills plays the central role, while Raymond Hackett is the shag-haied wastrel and a lovely newcomer, Jane Keith, is the girl of the half-world.

And, to add to the Fox attractions, William O'Neal, whose voice thrilled all New York when he sang the leading role in that lovely operetta, "The New Moon," is here in person as an added stage attraction.

Pause and shed a tear for glories past and to sigh for days that are gone as you look at the Metropolitan theater this week. That house, so associated with some of the biggest productions of a few years back, has now the trappings of a movie house. It will, in a few days, disappear behind temporary boardings while workers change it into a block of up-to-date retail stores.

Manager Thoma, who has assumed the responsibilities for the Capitol under the R. K. O. management, is inaugurating some

Chevalier Comes To West Enders

Monday and Tuesday Maurice Chevalier in "The Big Pond" comes to the West End. Claudette Colbert plays the leading feminine role and is supported by Marion Ballou and George Barbier. Don't fail to see "The Big Pond" at the South Pole, scheduled Wednesday.

Thursday and Friday bring Nancy Carroll in "Devil's Holiday" in which Miss Carroll plays the part of a man-hating, gold-digging manicurist in a big western hotel.

Saturday, "Vengeance," with Jack Holt and Dorothy Revier is the feature.

Comedy Alternates With Stark Drama on Local Screens



Sufficient variety in talking screen entertainment this week to suit every taste in Atlanta. At upper left is shown a scene from Jack London's "The Sea Wolf," which is the feature at the Fox. The players shown are, left to right, Nat Pendleton, John Rogers, Raymond Hackett, Milton Sills and Jane Keith. At upper right is a romantic scene from "Follow Thru," at the Paramount, with Nancy Carroll and Charles (Buddy) Rogers. Lower left shows Joe Cook whispering to one of his charming co-workers in the hilarious picture, "Rain or Shine," at the Capitol, while at lower right Bernice Claire pleads with Ralph Ince not to use his gun in a tense moment from "Numbered Men," which will entertain from the Georgia screen. The couple in the oval at the left are Robert Montgomery and Joan Crawford, who are to be seen at Loew's Grand in a return showing of "Our Blushing Brides." The large oval in the center contains another affectionate couple, this time from "What Men Want," which is billed at the Rialto, while the cute little girl in the circle at right is Alice White, who comes to the Cameo Monday and Tuesday in "Show Girl in Hollywood."

"Blushing Brides," Joan Crawford Hit, for Grand

Joan Crawford, the vivacious star and portrayer of youthful America, will be seen in her most recent picture, "Our Blushing Brides," at Loew's Grand Master all this week.

The dashing young actress is assisted by Robert Montgomery, brilliant stage actor who has worked with her in her last production, "Our Dancing Daughters." The picture which resulted in stardom for Miss Crawford, directed the new film, and Anita Page and Dorothy Sebastian, who also played featured roles in the former silent picture, are again seen in leading parts. The cast also includes John Miljan, Raymond Hackett, Hedda Hopper and Robert Emmett O'Connor.

The story concerns the respective romances of three beautiful girls who work in the same department store and who share the same boyfriend.

Although the picture has been described as risqué in many parts, it is nevertheless a tender tale of sincere youth who tries to do the best it can by itself. It is a colorful, dramatic story, excellently portrayed and acted by as competent a cast of young stars as there is in Hollywood.

"Numbered Men" Romance Of Prison Life, at Georgia

Strong Drama of Love Among Crooks Comes To Screen—Scott Saunders Heads Vaudeville Program.

Another hang-up bill is in store for vorite of variety audiences, Scott Saunders, character comedian, is headlined. Saunders will present his series of character studies which have made him an international figure.

The show will feature Mildred and Muriel, with their company of eight, will contribute a dancing ensemble entitled "Rhythmic Dance Divertissements," which lovers of terpsichore should find enjoyable while Cardini, a clever card manipulator, will again prove that the hand is quicker than the eye.

Clayton Wentworth with Corinne Maybelle, O'Brien and Eddie Ercihard will make the wakin ring with their hilarious fun which they promise to introduce in true collegiate style.

Other screen features which will go to make up this new bill are "Cleaning Up," with Chester Conklin, musicals and all, and Paul Ash and his band, "I'm a Wild Woman."

The current Paramount sound news will complete the bill.

"So This Is London" Tops Buckhead Bill

"So This Is London," featuring Will Rogers, will be shown at the Buckhead theater Monday and Tuesday. It is a story teeming with humor and based on the theory that the inability of people of different race to arrive at complete understanding is mainly because they do not know that, beneath the surface, people of all races are really the same. Universal Sound News, with Graham McNamee as the talking reporter; a Grantland Rice Sporting Light, "Fish, Fowl and Fun;" an Aesop Fable, "Western Whoopie," and a Pathé comedy, "Rich Uncle," complete the bill.

Wednesday and Thursday Conrad Nagel and Lila Lee, in "Second Wife." The story graphically depicts the difficulties encountered by a man and his "second wife" with a stepchild in the background. A Paramount screen act, "Sunset Hunter," a Grantland Rice Sporting Light, "Fish, Fowl and Fun;" an Aesop Fable, "Western Whoopie," and a Pathé comedy, "Rich Uncle," complete the bill.

Clara Bow will be heard in "True to the Navy," to be Wednesday's feature. Thursday's feature will be that quaint romance of the '20s, "The Floradora Girl," starring Marion Davies, studied with songs and set in technicolor. For Friday, Manager Alphonse Fowler is showing the much-coveted, steel-strung cañon of prison riots, shown once in which a thousand men participated. Chester Morris, Wallace Beery and Robert Montgomery play the three central roles and Leila Hyams appears as the heroine.

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NEWS of STAGE and SCREEN

EDITED by RALPH T. JONES



Jack London's "The Sea Wolf" Enthralling Picture at Fox

William O'Neal, Famous Broadway Star of Music Shows, Added Attraction to "Marble" Idea on Stage.

Jack London's most famous story, "The Sea Wolf," will be seen and heard at the Fox theater this week, when it is one of the most thrilling and most realistic talking pictures yet to come from the Fox studios.

The astounding story of a sea captain who ruled his shipboard vessel with fists of iron and utter lack of humane scruple, of shanghaied waster who is regenerated through his love for a strange girl of the half-world of travel, of a man who one of the most enthralling and impressive pictures yet seen in Atlanta.

The greater part of the scenes were made on board an old sailing vessel, which, with the entire cast of actors, directors, and technicians on board, made the production of the picture unique while the picture was filmed. The scenes of the old sailing vessel and the vistas of the blue Pacific make the picture one of the most beautiful of the year. With the addition of William O'Neal it becomes the outstanding offering of the season.

Conductor Enrico Louis and the Fox grand orchestra have arranged an especially effective overture, carrying out the classic theme of the "Marble" idea while Dwight Brown at the organ and Mel Ruick and the stage band also promise some delightful surprises for their portions of the program.

With "The Sea Wolf," "Marble" idea and William O'Neal, the Fox demonstrates emphatically, this week, its claim to enhanced entertainment surpassing anything previously shown in this city.

Excellent Program Offered at DeKalb

Ramon Novarro's newest musical romance, "In Gay Madrid," will open at the DeKalb theater Monday. Supported by pretty little Dorothy Jordan in a story concerning the love of a Madrid señor for a demure Santiago señorita. His infatuation for the dancer, however, endangers the romance and leads to a duel with the brother of the girl he loves. Oh, well, Ramon duels his way to safety, and the music entertainment continues.

Another important announcement for the Fox program is the return of O'Neal, the famous singing star of the Broadway productions of "New Moon" and "The Desert Song," will be added attraction to the gorgeous "Marble" idea which Fauchon and Marco have sent this week.

Mr. O'Neal possessed one of the greatest voices of the stage and the concert platform today and his coming

BUCKHEAD THEATRE

WHY GO ELSEWHERE?

WILL ROGERS "SO THIS IS LONDON"

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
GRAHAM MCNAMEE NEWSCASTING
UNIVERSAL NEWS REELWednesday and Thursday
THE NEW LILA LEA AND CONRAD NAGEL

Second WIFE

ALL TALK
DRAMATIC LOVE SENSATION

PATHE COMEDY—"RICE UNCLE"

Friday and Saturday
CLARA BOW
True to the NavyA Government
Gunner

COMEDY—"CRAZY FEET!"

First Chapter—"The Green Arch"

Saturday Night 8 O'Clock
Amateur Contest

Capitol

Big
Midnight
Show
TonightFree
Eats and
Drinks
Tonight

Here Be It, Folks!—
America's Ambassador of Joy!

JOE COOK

in the grandest, most glorious comedy
romance the screen has yet offered!With
LOUIS FAZENDA
WM. COLLIER, JR.
JOAN PEERS
TOM HOWARD

"RAIN or SHINE"

A Columbia Picture.
Directed by Frank CapraTwo solid years on Broadway—Now the
Capitol Hit of the Season!

POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL

This is not
a Musical

Clever Stage Personalities of the Week



"Rain or Shine" Stars Joe Cook At the Capitol

Famous Broadway Farce Introduces Headline Comedian to Talking Screen.

"Rain or Shine" stage success which broke Broadway attendance records for two seasons, has been made into an equally hilarious talking picture by Columbia Pictures. It is the feature attraction this week at the Capitol. The picture serves to bring to the screen one of the world's funniest men, Joe Cook, who plays the same role in which he starred through the entire Broadway run of the play.

"Rain or Shine" was written by James Gleason, author of "I Sat So," "The Shamans of Broadway," and other popular stage and screen hits. The story is that of three of the cleverest, most cleverly the stage version.

Frank Capra, the directorial genius who made "Flight," "Submarine," and "Ladies of Leisure," also directed this picture.

There is an exceptionally well chosen cast supporting Joe Cook, the star headed by Joan Peers, a lovely newcomer to the screen who is destined to become a tremendous box office attraction herself if her future career maintains the standard of allurement shown in this picture. Others in the cast include Louise Fazenda, William Collier, Jr., Alan Roscoe, Adolph Milar, and Clarence Muse.

While the picture is packed with laughs, one of the high moments of the fun making comes when Joe Cook introduces his world famous "one-man orchestra."

Another big moment in the picture comes when audiences recognize James J. Jeffries in the ranks of the circus audience watching Cook perform. The picture was filmed just before the retirement of the former world's heavyweight champion and was a daily visitor to the lot while the picture was being made.

The program will be shown at a midnight matinee, at 12:01 a. m. Monday morning, to launch the picture's offering. Free drinks and refreshments will be provided at the midnight showing.

SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK BY JAMES J. GELLER.

Pauline Starke and Ben Lyon head the all-star cast in the special production, "What Men Want," which comes to the Rialto theater tomorrow. These players are especially qualified to enact their comic roles in the swift moving comedy drama of youth. The story is by Warner Fabian, author of "Flaming Youth." Vivid characterizations of youth in the madcap environment which Fabian knows so well are truly portrayed in "What Men Want." Here is a story of the young and the bold of heart. It is seldom that Atlanta has an opportunity to witness a picture containing such a combination of features, author and story, music and song, direction, photography and a splendid cast: Pauline Starke, Ben Lyon, Barbara Kent, Charles Giblyn, and George K. Henley Maynard in his latest release, "Sons of the Saddle," is scheduled for a three days' showing at the Rialto starting Thursday. Doris Hall, Frances Ford and others give excellent support and to Tarzan, the almost human horse, goes more than ordinary credit for some of the thrilling scenes.

Adolph Goebel will have another novelty program on the Wurlitzer organ while several other specialties numbers, some clever short screen subjects and the Paramount Sound News will complete the bill.

Herty To Address Forum at Chamber

Resumption of the forum luncheon meetings of the Atlanta Chamber of Commerce, with nationally-famous men to deliver addresses on subjects of interest, was announced Saturday by Roy LeCraw, chairman of the forum committee.

Dr. Charles F. Herty, internationally-known chemical engineer and Atlanta Georgia, will be the first speaker.

He will appear at the luncheon to be held October 29, in the Chamber of Commerce assembly room.

Dr. Herty, a graduate of the University of Georgia, is famous for his contributions to science and his inventions of modern methods, especially among the lines of paper manufacturing.

His work in making good quality of paper from the pulp of the pine promises to add enormously to the value of Georgia pine lands.

William Butterworth, president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, will be the speaker at a luncheon to be announced later.

These meetings are open to the general public.

Miss Gertrude Kelley Opens Studio Monday

Miss Gertrude Kelley announces the opening of her studio of dancing and physical education at 80 Montgomery

Ferry drive to be held on Monday, having just returned from New York where she studied this summer with Ruth St. Denis, Ted Shawn and Angel Cansino.

Courses to be offered in the school

over every type of interpretative dancing. Miss Kelley was formerly connected with the Potter-Spiker School of Dancing where she was head teacher for a number of years, and was one of Mrs. Spiker's first pupils, having started in 1913.

During the month of July, 1929,

there were 33,000 Scotchmen who de-

signed to go to America as immigrants,

and the American consul at

Algeciras, Spain, in the same month

of the present year, there was not a single applicant enrolled on the quota list.

It is supposed that reports of unem-

ployment in America have been the

chief deterrent.—The Pathfinders.

For 15 years the fiddlers' contests

have attracted thousands who enjoy the old-fashioned tunes more than jazz.

The fiddlers come from all parts

of the state, but most of them from

the mountains of north Georgia,

where the fox-trot has not crowded

out the square dances of yore.

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The women decoys seated in the

large sightseeing buses in New York

are being augmented by radios. Many

of the buses in the Times Square

region are now equipped with radios

that are turned on to attract passen-

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LIGHT CAR OF FUTURE OCCUPIES ATTENTION OF ENGINEERS

Progress in Metallurgy Will Effect Great Change

Auto Industry Gets Benefit of Advances Made in Airplane Construction.

BY E. Y. WATSON.

Written exclusively for The Atlanta Constitution and the North American Newspaper Alliance.

DETROIT, Sept. 13.—The light car of the future occupies the attention of the engineering fraternity, but the possibilities of it appear to be visionary for four or five years yet. On two points the men who design the cars appear to be in agreement. One is that the future light cars, when they do evolve, will be the featherweight class as compared with those we use now. The other is that progress in metallurgy will bring them into existence.

The new phase which automobile design now appears to be entering is that of multi-cylinder operation, as seen in straight and V-type power plants utilizing 8, 10 and 16 cylinders.

The new engines are said to be six-cylinder engines having reached a maximum of smoothness and efficiency. The aim is now to better their performance without limit on the number of cylinders. That means cars of somewhat greater weight and ability to consume fuel, but with the added advantage of "silkeness" in operation and greater speeds under less driving strain.

When these reach the ultimate, then will come the truly light or featherweight models that are a subject of technical conversation now.

Progress in metallurgy already has brought stainless steel to cars of the present day. This is a material small parts that require brilliancy of surface with resistance to rust and corrosion. Stainless steel is an alloy. Research in connection with it has directed effort also toward development of other alloys that the automobile factories are using for engine blocks to make cooling easier.

With the new engines the engineers are taking a hand, because they, too, are in quest of cures that are lighter and easier on the oil.

William B. Stout, who designs the Ford tri-motor planes, and who gained his initial experience in the motor field, is among those who insist that radical cars must come.

He has said there is no reason why automobile engines cannot be built today that weigh only two pounds per horsepower, and at no more cost, considering the quantities produced. He believes it possible to build cars now that will outperform the performance of the present cars in everything except top speed. They would be only half the weight, and still give greater comfort and hold the road better because of lightness.

Even more radical than his idea is one expressed in print one year ago by Charles E. Kettering, official head of General Motors research.

"Within ten years," he is quoted, "automobiles will safely travel 100 miles an hour, weigh less than 1,000 pounds, sell for less than \$1,000 and cover 80 miles on one gallon of gasoline."

Lightness is one of the things we have learned from the airplane. Until now we used to boast of how heavy our cars were. Now a chief selling point is how light they are.

"Aluminum, lignite and 'invar' all came into automobile construction by way of the airplane."

The Mr. Kettering told of a new metal that was being perfected which was 15 times stronger than nickel steel, yet only one-third as heavy as aluminum. He intimated that use of such metal would allow four pounds per horsepower in building engines. That a motor engine would weigh only 200 pounds.

"Light weight and improved carburetion are going to double the mileage we get on gasoline. Many parts will be eliminated on the automobile of the future. The method of gear-shifting is undergoing changes that will eventually eliminate the cumbersome shifting lever. Shifting,

Willys Six Wins Pikes Peak Hill Climb

Sweeping up the famous highway to the summit of Pikes Peak, two stock Willys Six roadsters won first and second places in the 12th annual running of the world's greatest hill climbing classic for stock cars on Labor Day. The Willys Sixes in this terrific test of power, speed and stamina, completed among the largest number of cars entered in the race which is run each Labor Day under supervision and sanction of the A. A.

The winning Willys Six covered the grueling mountain route in 1:31 minutes, 24 minutes 18.15 seconds. This establishes a new Pikes Peak record for cars selling under \$1,000. The second Willys Six was clocked in 25 minutes 18 seconds.

When the first car took off on its mad dash up the rock-bound side of the famous 14,150-foot mountain, more than 15,000 persons lined the course from Crystal Creek canyon to the finish line at the summit.

Dashing across the starting line at Crystal Creek canyon, 9,150 feet above sea level, the Willys Six began the dangerous and grueling race against time. A race which is recognized as one of the sternest tests of a car's power, speed, inbuilt stamina and safety.

Into the "flats" of the lower ranges the Willys flashed around curve after curve, the steady hum of its 65-horsepower engine filling the rock through the massive canyons. With the first five miles out of the way, the car whirled past Glen Cove where thousands had gathered to witness the famous classic.

From that point on every inch of the way becomes more difficult and dangerous. It is considered the most grueling part of the route. In those upper reaches where the grades are steepest, the Willys Six continued its steady climb with the powerful engine responding to every demand of the driver.

Four miles from the finish line the car entered upon the most thrilling part of the race—negotiating the famous Pikes Peak "switchbacks."

"switchbacks" is a series of "W's" where the car travels over a zigzag course, climbing higher and higher up the side of the mountain. It was through the switchbacks that the second Willys Six, these cars defeating the most impressive field ever entered in the Pikes Peak race class under \$1,000.

Up the last grade, one more turn and the Willys Six swept across the finish line at the very summit of the peak, 14,150 feet above sea level, and was closely followed by the second Willys Six, these cars defeating the most impressive field ever entered in the Pikes Peak race class under \$1,000.

At the end of the race, the engines of the two Willys Sixes were purring as softly as a theater electric motor, showing any signs of weakening under the most severe punishment.

The drivers were loud in their praise for the remarkable performance of the Willys Sixes and declared that not only did the engines deliver every ounce of maximum power throughout the race, but their ability to maintain high top speed as well as a high speed when second gear was required, enabled them to set a new Pikes Peak record for stock cars in the light car class.

The winning Willys Six was driven by Wilbur Shepherd with Les Bowring piloting the second one. In winning this race, Shepherd gains possession of the famous Penrose trophy for one year.

Braking and possibly steering will be part of the electrical system.

"Body design," he added, "is due for marked changes also. We are only beginning to learn the possibilities of the streamline body in reducing wind resistance."

That such theories are in no way visionary is shown by current stories of progress the metallurgists are making.

One is of a new metal called "beryllium" that has been produced, but at a cost approximating \$200 a pound. It is two-thirds lighter than aluminum and twice as hard as steel. It is "beryllium" because it possesses higher tensile strength than steel. Recent reports have it that a new process has been discovered whereby beryllium can be manufactured for less than \$5 per pound.

Its primary use would be for aircraft construction, but present weight in half. This would combine the strength of aluminum and the lightness of metals, because it possesses higher tensile strength than steel. Recent reports have it that a new process has been discovered whereby beryllium can be manufactured for less than \$5 per pound.

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The four-speed transmission which Packard adopted a year ago has been still further refined. Gear ratios are such that the maximum use of the new powerful engines can be obtained. Packard engineers say that all of the proverbial ruggedness of Packard transmission has been retained while, at the same time, they have been made more quiet. Gear changing does easily, quietly and quickly. The new cars are said to have an ability to "get away in the green light" that would be noteworthy.

Motor exhaust noise has been reduced materially by an expansion chamber which has been added to the

Now \$885 and up

World's Largest Selling Eight

HUDSON

Great

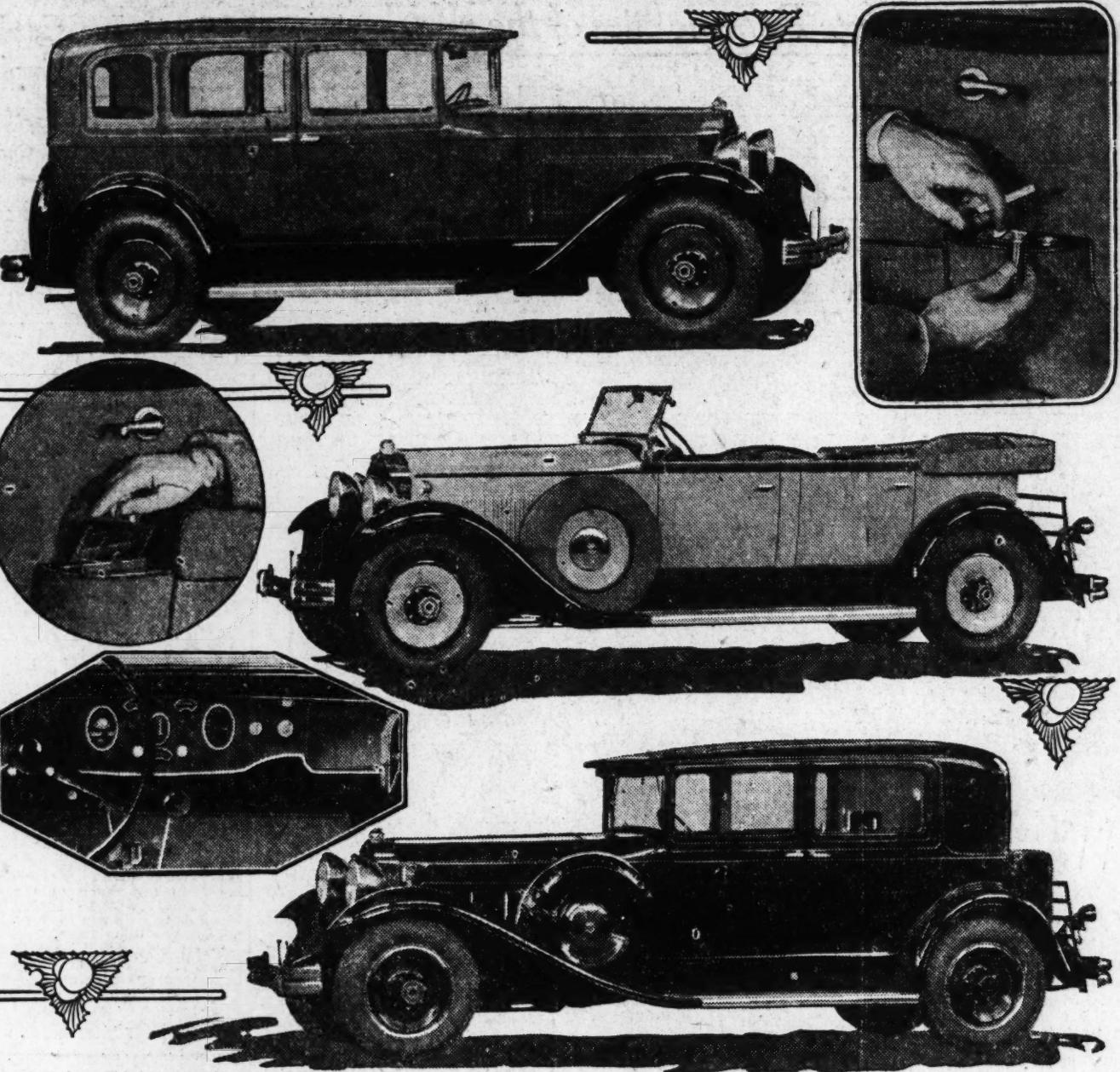
8

ESSEX
70 mile an hour
SUPER-SIX
\$650 and up

All Prices F. O. B. Factory, Detroit

HUDSON-ESSEX DEALERS EVERYWHERE

Packard Announces New Line of Cars Improved in Appearance and Construction



Here are the new Packard cars and pictures of some of the interesting details. The standard eight five-passenger sedan is at the top, standard eight phaeton center and at the bottom is the deluxe eight club sedan. In the right top corner is an interesting view of the smoking set. The vanity case, as used in the standard eight enclosed cars, is in the circle and at the lower left is shown the new narrow rim, three-spoke steering wheel and the instrument board compartments open.

Packard Salesman



James D. Law, well-known automobile salesman, who has joined the sales force of the Atlanta Packard Motors, Inc. Mr. Law has been associated in the high-class automobile trade here for a number of years, and is highly regarded both by those in the business and his customers.

Gasoline is conveyed to the carburetor by a mechanically driven fuel pump located at the front end of the motor. This pump, which is equipped with a strainer and sediment bowl, gives a positive gasoline feed, regardless of the throttle opening. It also ends gasoline boiling which frequently occurs with the use of some of the present grades of gasoline and which interferes with operation of an automobile.

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Athletic Club

Scene for Local Association Meeting

The board of directors' meeting of the Atlanta automobile dealers' division of the Atlanta Automobile Association, which is made up of about 40 automobile dealers, distributors and factory branches, will be held next Friday at the Atlanta Athletic Club, 12:30 luncheon. This meeting will open up the fall and winter activities of this division. A number

of important business matters will be

placed before the board meeting.

Local Ford Dealers Announce Ready for De Luxe Car Week

Seven Beautiful De Luxe Models To Be Shown by Ten Dealers Here.

Ford dealers of Atlanta announced today that they will hold a special showing of Ford de luxe cars during the week beginning Monday, Sept. 21.

During this week, the Atlanta Ford dealers said, de luxe cars will be featured in the local showrooms so that residents of Atlanta and vicinity will have an opportunity to inspect the various body types and learn of their unusual appointments. Special literature describing the de luxe cars will be available.

The figures show that whereas women drivers account for 23.3 per cent of the total number of motorists on our highways, they are involved in only about 6.02 per cent of accidents.

"This certainly establishes the fact that women drivers as a whole believe that safety and caution. Motorists may have more experience behind the wheel, but that very experience has bred a carelessness which shows emphatically in our accident totals," Mr. North says.

New De Luxe Tire, Seiberling's Newest, Being Distributed Here

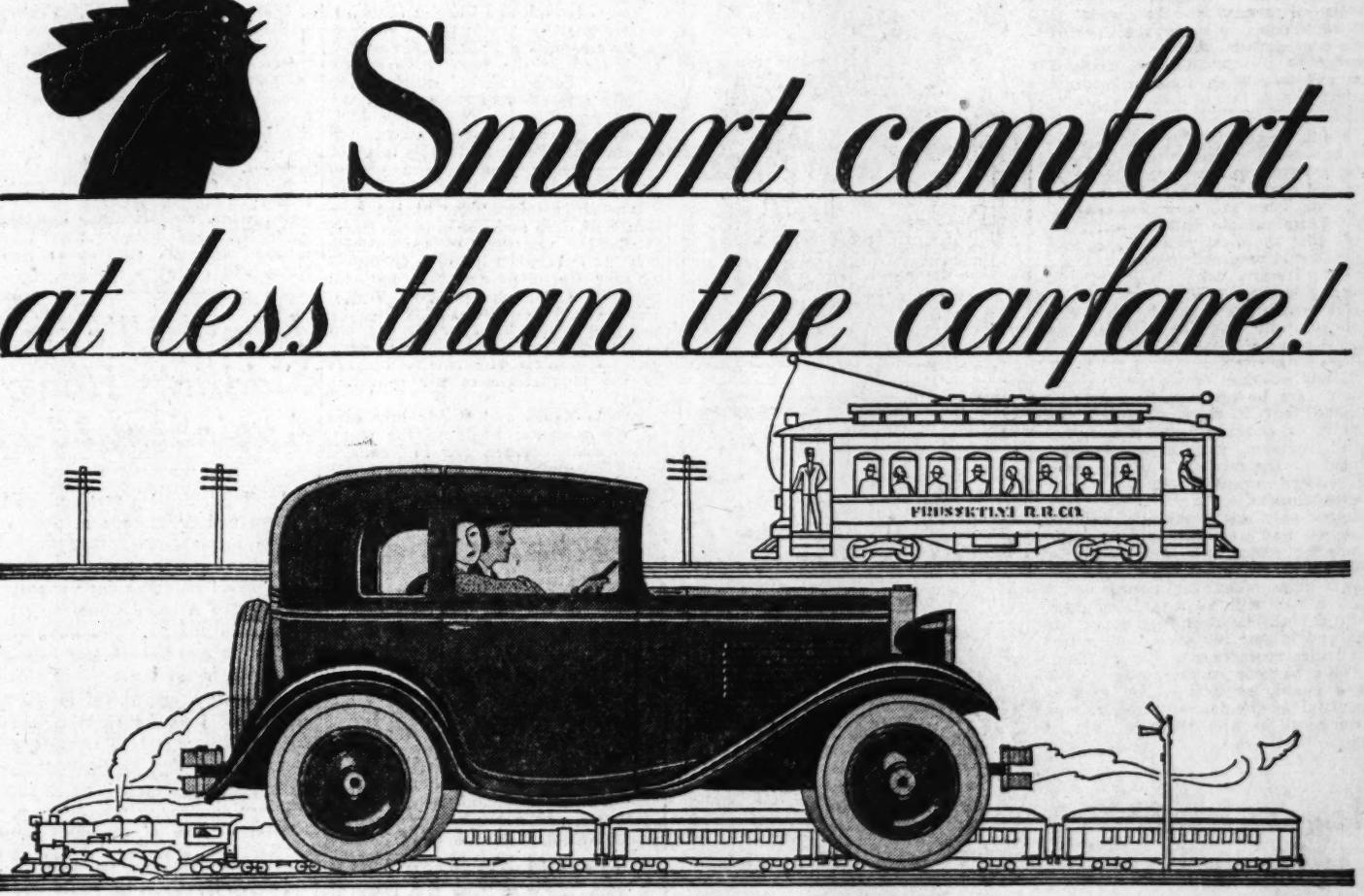
The three independent Atlanta Seiberling dealers, the Brooks-Shatterly Co., 1643 Jonesboro road, Lakewood; West End Tire & Battery Co., 774 Gordon street, S. W., and Miller Service, 3070 Peachtree road, N. E., Buckhead, 2161 Peachtree road, N. E., have just announced the new De Luxe line of Seiberling tires.

The new De Luxe Seiberling is an entirely new tire. It is not a "heavy tire" but a light tire of the same size. Its construction provides the maximum of tread wear with flexible side walls and extra large air space. These features mean an increased degree of comfort to motorists on any type of road and at all speeds.

This construction does away with the chief objection to the heavy De Luxe tires, their stiffness and uncomfortable riding qualities. The new Seiberling is as comfortable and shock absorbing as the standard four-ply tire, while because of its extra tread it renders longer service and is practically immune to ordinary punctures.

Motorists are invited to call at the local Seiberling dealers to inspect the new Seiberling De Luxe tire now being featured by them.

de Leon avenue, Decatur, Clyde Langford Motor Co., 231 Pryor street, S. W. McClain-White Motor Co., 579 W. Whitehall street, S. W. Grant-Harris-Ripley Co., 830 West Peachtree street. Robert Ingram, Inc., 243 W. Ponce de Leon avenue, N. E. Pratt Motor Co., Inc., 1121 Euclid avenue, N. E. Strickland & Harris, Inc., 3108 Peachtree road (Buckhead).



Go wherever you wish, whenever you wish at less than a penny a mile for gas, oil and tires . . . in the bantam Austin.

Go smartly . . . for Austin's lines are jaunty and sleek . . . pleasing to every eye.

Go quickly . . . for Austin gets away in a flash . . . does fifty on the straightaway . . . gets you there and back promptly.

Go comfortably . . . for Austin accommodates six-footers and two hundred pounders . . . sails over rough roads with ease and nonchalance.

Translate this bantam car into terms of the kind of transportation you need most, for the minor journeys that comprise the bulk of present day motoring. An American Austin along with your present car will save expensive mileage and depreciation on your larger car . . . give you two car convenience at the cost of one . . . pay for itself with its economy.

Eight years of intercontinental fame vouch for Austin's reliability. Come see the car . . . ride in it . . . judge for yourself.

THE AMERICAN Austin



Jack Phinney Motor Company
449 West Peachtree, N. E.

JA. 1587

Distributors

In the driver's compartment of the new car it is noticed at once that there is a new narrow rim three-spoke steering wheel. It is of the same steel cored, hard rubber, non-breakable type that Packard pioneered.

Book Reviews in Tabloid

Ward Green Writes

Brilliant New Novel

Ward Greene, former Atlanta newspaperman, has completed another brilliant new novel. This time he contributes "Ride the Nightmare" to the important publications of the year. Jonathan Cape and Harrison Smith, of New York, is the publishing house.

In "Ride the Nightmare" Mr. Greene has produced a daring and vital study of a peculiar type of character. His central figure, Jake Perry, is one of the most remarkable creatures ever to stalk through the pages of a book. It could be wished that the author had developed this trait to the detriment of a more pleasant subject but, having chosen his type, it must be admitted that Mr. Greene has followed the developments of character relentlessly and with vivid detail.

Jake Perry is a southerner. After running away from home at 16, he experiences varied adventures among queer people until, in his early twenties, he becomes a newspaper artist in a southern city called, in the book, Corinth, but in reality Atlanta under a paper-thin disguise.

The plot of the book thus located in Atlanta will, naturally, prove the most interesting locally. It deals with the life of a newspaperman here some two decades ago. A famous murder trial is, evidently, based upon the notorious "Cora Potts" case, where a surviving participant of the Confederate reunion held here in 1915, with the rainstorm that almost proved so tragic to the old vets encamped in Piedmont park.

Much of the plot development takes place in the "West Lake" Country Club which, it must be admitted, isn't very difficult to locate in actual life.

While Jake Perry, of the book, is throughout an objectionable sort of being, it is only after his return from war and his establishment of New York's Greenwich Village that he becomes actually repulsive. This part of the story seems to be, in spots, needlessly realistic and, as an old friend of the author's, this reviewer would prefer that if such kind of things are necessary to modern life, they should be the product of personal strangeness.

"Ride the Nightmare" is a brilliant piece of work, notable for its character delineation. It adds to the reputation that "Cora Potts" won for it and should command greater favor for the future. Mr. Greene has undoubtedly added still another famous name to the list of erstwhile Atlantans, and it is to be hoped that when he writes his next book he will be fortunate enough to find a more decent sort of creature for his central character.

RALPH T. JONES.

The Outlaw Years. The History of the Land Pirates of the Natchez Trail, by Robert M. Coates, is the Literary Guild's selection for August, 1930. "The Outlaw Years of America" History does not begin between 1800 and 1835, when at this time lawlessness became an outlaw of its own and planned a law empire.

The book tells most interestingly of life on the western frontier in the early eighteen hundreds. The references to the great outlaws who showed up in a cheap dime novel style and not as it should be as the true history of frontier life, until the publication of this book.

The story is pictured on the Natchez Trail, west of the Alleghenies, as the greatest pioneer highway of that time. It was the hiding place of the outlaws and the runaway slave route. Slaves were stolen and resold many times by the same gang. The outlaws ranked from the lowest types on up to the type of barnburner, the ground of which was runaway slaves. These outlaws piled their trade from the bluffs of the river towns, Natchez, Vicksburg, and even New Orleans, felt the influence of this.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.
The Land of Liberty. By Ernest Sutherland Bates. The contents of the book seem to be based upon the United States, organized a nation in order to establish justice and to insure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and to our posterity. (Harper & Brothers, New York.)

Incompatibility in Marriage. By Felix Adler. The author deals with life, old age, marriage and other questions as are considered here. He writes with a sympathy and understanding. (Appleton's Book.)

The Drama of Life. An Interpretation. By F. F. Lewis. The beginning of which is presented in the first chapter of the Book of Genesis—the story of the Garden of Eden.

Walter Scott's Tale. By Sir Walter Scott. Introduction by James Thrall Soby. Some people call this "the second best story in the English language," and a thriller from the first page to the last. It is classic. It is one of the most distinguished reprints of the year. (Published by Edgar Valentine Mitchell, Hartford, Conn.)

A. Indictment of Prohibition. By Joseph S. Auerbach. This is called "the most brilliant treatise on the American bar, and he approaches the subject of prohibition which is now called a problem by the people, not as a propagandist, but as a lawyer who has given much thought and study to the perplexing question. The style is correct and is smartly finished in blended walnut with maple overlay on all three pieces.

NEW FICTION RECEIVED.
The Woman in the Shadow. By Louis Joseph Vance. The author is located in the days of the red terror in Hungary, and poor little Gisella, the American girl, is left to face it all alone. Her father was assassinated, the chateau burned to ashes and the man she learned to love was far away. The shadow of a "professor" the Prince Kolomon smilingly warned her, and many times thereafter these words served as a warning. It is a thrilling romance. (Lippincott's book.)

The Dance of Youth. By Herman Sudermann. This book was designed and printed for the Book League of America. It was Stumpy's birthday, the sixteenth birthday, as chapter one tells. She was a dear happy little thing and the author gives the reader an unusual description of his heroine. The story is made up out of the pieces of shadow and sunshine, happiness and sorrow, facts and fiction that occurred between Stumpy's sixteenth and seventeenth birthdays. (The Book League, New York.)

Every Mother's Son. By Norman Lindsay. The Spectator, London, says, "The whole book is like a summer night in the country . . . it will be liked and disliked. It is an honest piece of work." (Cosmopolitan Book Corporation, New York.)

Relentless. By Myrtle Johnston, author of "Hanging Johnny," written when she was 18 years old. It is a real description of Irish life some 30 years ago. This is her second story, written after the first. In it she describes the life of Oscar Beiranger, an expatriate son, who seems unable to adjust himself to civilian conditions. He finally drifts to London where he marries a chorus girl with the idea of settling down. The old worldness of culture and flesh from civilization with his family and settles among the Gypsies, a wild tribe of forgotten Siberia. The story from this point is interestingly told and will absorb the reader's attention to the last chapter. The author's descriptions of Siberia are realistic and full of color. (D. Appleton & Co., New York.)

The Most House Mystery. By R. Francis Foster. This is another mystery story that the reader will not be able to forget. The plot is ingeniously. There are plenty of thrills to entertain during the last days of a summer vacation. (Macaulay's Book, New York.)

Did She Fall? Real People in a Mystery Story. By Thorne Smith. The author presents a situation plausibly human in this story. He has woven it around real people who do foolish and reckless things—this condition, both in the world of realism and fiction, proves to be a serious complication. Deeper and deeper the difficulties mount until the change has

Drugists To Resume Meetings Wednesday

The board of directors of the Atlanta Retail Drugists' Association will hold its first fall meeting Wednesday at 3 p.m. in the association's office, 1106-1107 Citizens Building, Bank building. The meeting will review activities of the association during the summer months, and will

make plans for active work during the fall and winter.

The drugists' association is made up of a large number of the leading retail drug stores of the city, being in charge registered licensed pharmacists. Only drug stores living up to the highest ethical standards are eligible for membership.

The drugists' association is making special plans to feature the sixth annual meeting of the National Retailers' Association, October 12, which is a national event, participated in by retailers, wholesalers, jobbers and manufacturers of

pharmaceutical products. The Atlanta drugists this year are going to make the name given to each train is characteristic of its destination or the territory it serves.

"Georgia Cracker" is the designation of the daylight train from Savannah to Macon, Atlanta, Columbus and other western points, while its running mate from those places eastward is known as "Oceanic."

Passenger trains of the Central of Georgia railway will hereafter be

the seacoast will be called "Satanahian."

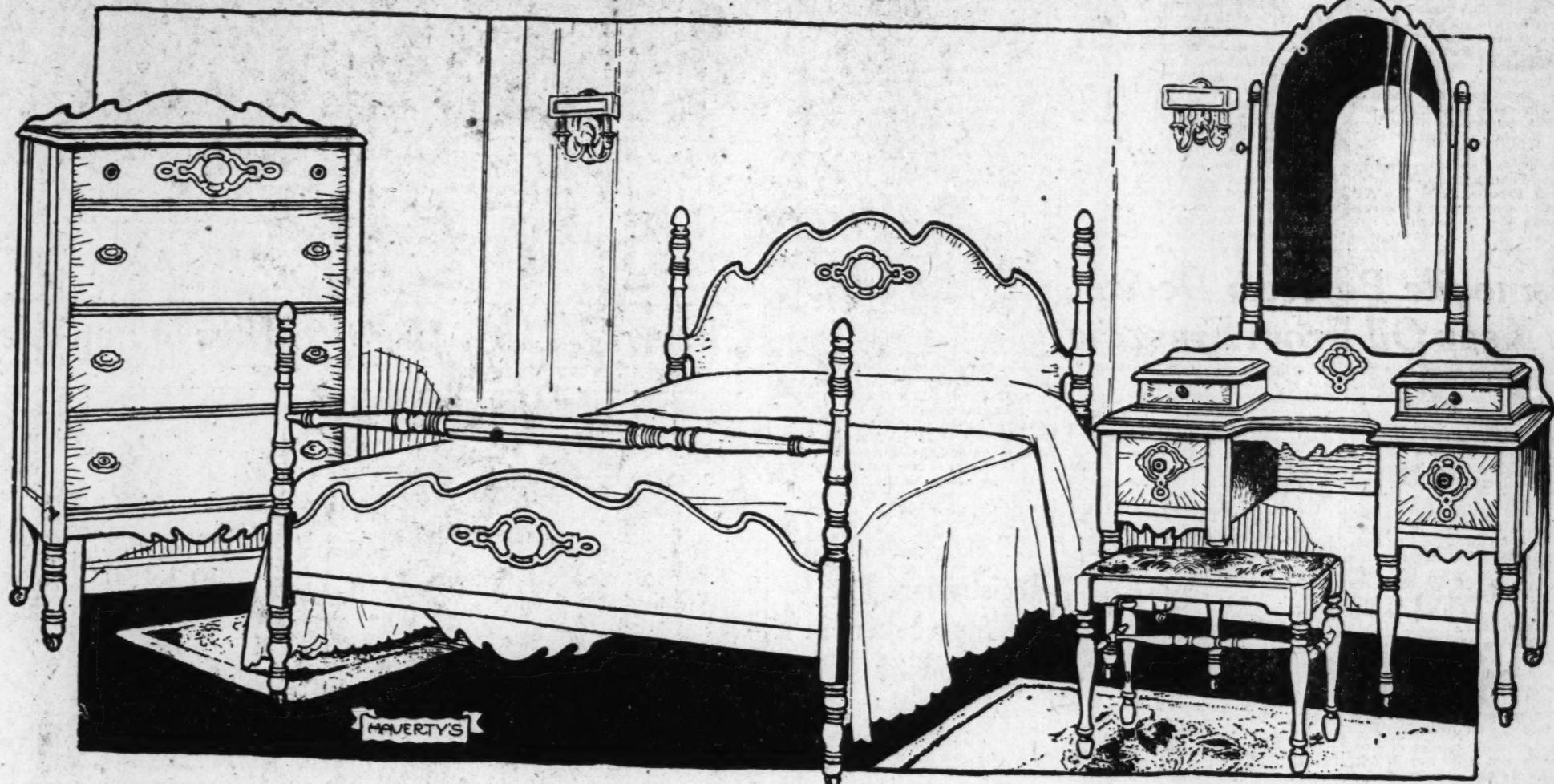
Through tourist trains between Florida and the west via Central of Georgia have long been known to the traveling public by name, such as "Seminole," "Jordan," "Dixie Flyer," "Dixie Limited," "Southland" and "Flamingo."

In announcing the naming of the trains, President A. E. Clift referred to the fact that in August of this year 98.9 per cent of the Central of Georgia's passenger trains were operated on time.

Psychology Lecture.

"The Game of Life and How to Play It Successfully" will form the subject of a lecture which will feature the meeting of the Atlanta Psychological Society, to be held at 3:30 o'clock this afternoon in the mahogany room of the Ansley hotel, it was announced Saturday. Mrs. Rosa Mae Ashby, well-known psychologist lecturer, will deliver the talk, and every person interested is invited to attend.

A HISTORY MAKING OFFER!



THE OUTSTANDING VALUE OF 1930 IN A 3-PIECE HOLLYWOOD VANITY SUITE!



\$59.50

You will be surprised at the quality and smartness of this three-piece Hollywood Vanity Suite and wonder how we can sell it at such a low price. Here is the reason: We made a quantity purchase at a real saving and are passing it on to our customers. We assure you that when you see this suite you will be more than pleased and honestly believe they will be sold quickly and advise you to come in tomorrow. It is brand-new. The style is correct and is smartly finished in blended walnut with maple overlay on all three pieces.

\$100 CASH

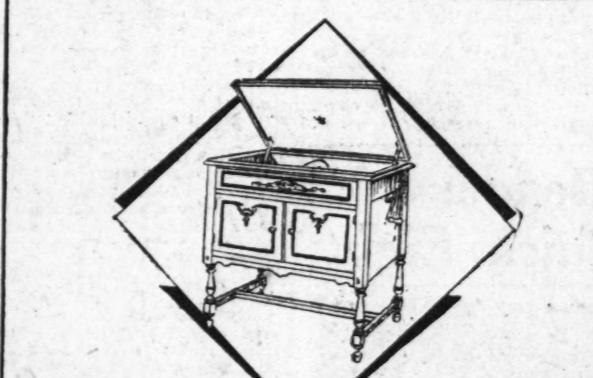
Delivers This 3-Pc. Suite

There is confidence in the public eagerness to purchase Havertry's new furniture at the low prices which they are offered. You will do well to see this suite—act now. Just pay ONE DOLLAR CASH and the three pieces will be delivered to your door.

\$100 Weekly

Pays the Balance

Balance may be made payable at the rate of ONE DOLLAR WEEKLY. At this special price and unusually easy terms there is no reason for you not having one of these new Hollywood Vanity Suites.



\$1 Cash Delivers Your Choice of these 9x12 Rugs

\$100 Weekly Pays Balance



9x12 Seamless Velvet Rug \$29.95

9x12 Seamless Axminster Rug \$39.75

9x12 Seamless Brussels Rugs that are suitable for any room in the house. Choices of patterns—classical, geometric or conventional designs. Unusual savings. Come early.

Terms: \$1.00 Cash, \$1.00 Weekly

\$1 Cash Delivers This Phonograph

\$39.50

The lovely design of this console Phonograph enables it to harmonize with any home furnishings—the soft color tone brings out the exact reproduction of the artist—Plays any record. Choice of Walnut or Mahogany.

Balance \$1 Weekly

\$1 Cash Delivers Coal Range

A Coal Range that bakes perfectly as well as giving ample heat for the winter. Reversible Fire Grate that burns either wood or coal. Porcelain oven door, convenient warming closet. Economical to operate. Purchase yours tomorrow

\$49.50

13-Piece Aluminum Set. Free Balance \$1.00 Weekly

HAVERTY FURNITURE CO.

Main Store—Corner Edgewood Ave. and Pryor St.

Decatur Store—112 E. Ponce de Leon Ave.

West End Store—622 Lee St., S. W.

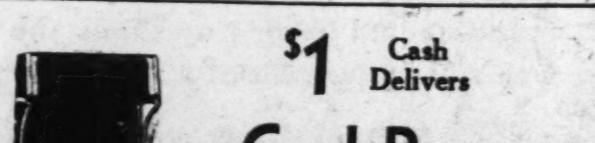
Peters Street Store—324 Peters St., S. W.

\$2.50 Cash Delivers "Majestic"

The greatest buy of all times—the New Model No. 52 Majestic Complete—ready to plug into your light socket. It is perfect for its life-like reproduction famous for its great range. Handsome new cabinet of Walnut and selected woods. Get yours tomorrow

\$119.75

Complete installed Balance \$2.50 Weekly



THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

VOL. LXIII., No. 91,

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930.

Silks

Versatile Canton Faille

\$1.94

—There is hardly a fashion for afternoon or general daytime wear that doesn't yield its full charm to this practicable fabric! Cricket green, Africana brown, oakheart, Independence blue, russet, purple, navy, winetone, rose beige, black.

Pure Dye Stehlong Crepe

\$2.95

—It gives an instantaneous impression of something unusually fine . . . an impression that is enthusiastically confirmed by closest inspection! Purest silk, absolutely without weighting. White, black, flesh, and the best of the Autumn shades.

that Embellish an Autumn of Classic Simplicity



Pure Dye Satin Crepe

\$2.95

—The Winter season will not see a more popular material for evening frocks! Its youthful softness and luster appeal particularly to the college girl and debutantes. White, cream, eggshell, pink, orchid, turquoise, ocean, coral, green.

40-in. All-Silk Transparent Velvet

\$5.95

Metal Brocades and Lames \$5.95
—RICH'S, SECOND FLOOR

Free Instruction in Plastic Art and Clay Modeling

—In this interesting 4 weeks' course you learn simply and easily the art of decorating numerous articles for your home and for attractive gifts.

—RICH'S, SECOND FLOOR



There's a Certain Charm in Furniture You've Painted Yourself!

—Soon you'll be living indoors more and will welcome the cheer of individual pieces of painted furniture that you'll proudly show as your own handiwork. We have a charming selection of unpainted furniture on the fourth floor awaiting the magic of your brush!

End Tables	\$5
Book Racks	\$1
Foot Stools	\$3.50 to \$10
Console Tables	\$1
Women's Desks	\$7.50 to \$11
Telephone Sets	\$3.75 to \$10
Magazine Racks	\$2.50
Chest of Drawers	\$15 to \$27.50
French Dressing Tables	\$12.95 to \$32.50
Roman or Vanity Benches	\$1.75
Special Breakfast Sets—Drop-leaf Table, 4 Chairs, complete	\$11.95

Volrath Vitalizers for Electric Refrigerators

\$1.85 to \$3.70

—Once you own one you'll wonder how you ever kept house without it. Restores the crispness of celery, lettuce, tomatoes and other vegetables that require moisture. Priced \$1.85, \$2.60, \$2.75 and \$3.70.

HOUSEFURNISHINGS DEPT.

—RICH'S, FOURTH FLOOR

RICH'S
INC.

Sil-o-ette Fits

...because the Back is 7 Inches Longer than the Front!

\$1 and \$1.25



—Sil-o-ette was designed especially to be worn with the present day style of dress. It is an all-in-one undergarment with a swami uplift brassiere that has real support, thus eliminating wearing a separate brassiere.

The important feature about SIL-O-ETTE is that it fits perfectly. The added seven inches in the back provide comfort and freedom when bending.

Fashioned of Run-Resist Rayon, with swami uplift brassiere and elastic or band bottoms. Flesh only.

Sizes 32 to 38 \$1
Sizes 40 to 42 \$1.25

—RICH'S, STREET FLOOR

Bucilla's New Fall Stamped Needlework

\$2.45 Bed Spreads, \$1.79

—Stamped on fine unbleached domestic in two popular designs—old-fashioned girl and colorful wreath of garden flowers. Complete with thread and fringe. Size 81x105-in.

\$1 Pillow Cases, 79c

—These pillow cases with rainbow hems carry out the vogue for color in bed linen. Stamped on heavy casing in easy-to-work designs. Blocked, dotted and flowered rainbow hems hemstitched on.

Luncheon Sets

\$1

—Snowy white cloth with borders of blue or gold stamped with graceful sprays of flowers. Four napkins to match.

—RICH'S, SECOND FLOOR

Washable Cottons and Rayons That Will Stay at Home, Go to School and Travel!

A B C Percales

19c

Hollywood Chintz

39c

—Shirting stripes, small floral and juvenile designs in clear, sparkling colors and clean-cut patterns. Can't be matched for shirts and blouses, sleepers and school frocks, housewives' aprons and dresses. 36-in. wide.

—Juvenile patterns for the toddlers and dozens of others for school frocks and house wear. Finely woven with a highly mercerized finish that will be a pleasure to wash and iron. 36-in.

Washable School Girl Tweeds

44c

—An all-cotton tweed woven to look like wool. Can be made into the smartest of little coat suits or one-piece frocks for school. A great variety of patterns and colors.

Printed Bendoo Crepes

\$1

—All the dark, rich colors of Fall—browns, greens, wines and blues. Small prints and many in tweed designs, copies of expensive silk materials.

79c Washable Marvelray Crepe 58c

—RICH'S, SECOND FLOOR

6-Button Length

\$3.95

Slip-On Kid Gloves



—This has been accepted as the correct length for Fall wear. Perfect-fitting kid gloves, of light, supple quality, pique-sewn. In shades of brown, black, white, silica, eggshell, and mode. Sizes 5½ to 7½.

—RICH'S, STREET FLOOR

Rich's Star Cress Full-Fashioned-Chiffon Hose with French Heels!

\$1.19



3 prs for \$3.50

—These famous hose are exclusive with Rich's! The sheerest, clearest chiffons, all silk from picot edge to French heel, with a reinforced garter line that prevents runs and reinforced mercerized soles for wear. The most appealing Autumn shades: Nightingale, baha, sunbask, gunmetal, grain and others; sizes 8 to 10½.

—RICH'S, STREET FLOOR

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED

WHITMAN—HUNT.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robert Whitman announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Robert Craighill Hunt, of Atlanta, formerly of Farmville, Va., the marriage to take place at high noon Saturday, November 15, at the North Avenue Presbyterian church.

LECONTE—HADDOCK.

Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson Williams announce the engagement of their daughter, Lillian King LeConte, to John Newton Haddock, Jr., of Baltimore, Md., formerly of Atlanta, the marriage to take place in October.

FENNELL—MUEHLECK.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Fennell announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, of Englewood, N. J., formerly of Atlanta, to Frederick A. Muehleck, of New York city, the marriage to be solemnized September 27, at the Little Church Around the Corner in New York city.

HALL—LEE.

Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Pliny Hall, of Macon, announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Ernest Sandurch Lee, of Macon, the date of the wedding to be announced later.

MC COY—CANNON.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas McCoy, of Charlotte, N. C., announce the engagement of their daughter, Edna Bitila, to Richard Abel Cannon, of Atlanta, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cannon, of Charlotte, the marriage to be solemnized in November.

BODY—WHITEMAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Body announce the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Edgar Robinson Whiteman, the marriage to be solemnized September 27.

NAPIER—BELL.

Mrs. Edward Dankey Napier, of Milledgeville, announces the engagement of her daughter, Margarette Crawford, to Frank West Bell, the marriage to be solemnized October 29.

PARKER—FINCHER.

Mr. and Mrs. Estes E. Parker announce the engagement of their daughter, Alline, to Royce Aldine Fincher, the marriage to be solemnized in early November.

BAKER—LOWERY.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pratt Baker announce the engagement of their niece, Mary Frances Baker, to Charles Felton Lowery, the marriage to be solemnized at an early date.

DAVIS—MURPHY.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard F. Davis announce the engagement of their daughter, Laura Mildred, to Hugh Edwin Murphy, of Atlanta, formerly of Moreland, Ga., the marriage to be solemnized November 2.

Miss Olive Wills
Weds Rev. Long
In November

JEFFERSON, Ga., Sept. 13.—The marriage of Miss Olive Wills and Rev. Nathaniel Guy Long, of Jefferson, Ga., takes place November 6 in Jefferson Methodist church.

Miss Wills is the daughter of Mrs. Clara McDonald Wills and the late Judge James Alexander Wills. Her maternal grandparents were Edwin Alexander Wills and Sarah Jane Nix; her paternal grandparents were James E. Wills and Mrs. Suzanne Hill Wills. She is a graduate of Martin Institute, winning the high school music scholarship to Brenau College, where she made a brilliant record in her musical studies. During her career at Brenau, she was assistant instructor in piano; accompanist for all choral concerts for three years; member of Phi Mu Epsilon national honorary music fraternity; won loving cup for "first honor in musicianship" in the conservatory; was president of Young Women's Christian Association; member of Theta Epsilon sorority. She was awarded the degree of bachelors of music from Brenau and, following graduation, was piano instructor in this college and studied piano in New York City for two winters and for three was director of the piano department in the Thomasville public schools.

Mr. Long is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis T. Long and a grandson of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Long and Mrs. J. T. R. Garrison. His maternal great-grandparents were Nathaniel Hollingsworth and Sarah Bryant Pendegras, the latter being a descendant of George Whitfield, one of the founders of Methodism, and was graduate of Winston-Salem.

Mr. Long was educated at the Penobscot High School and the University of Georgia, where he was a salutatorian, member of Phi Beta Kappa and received his A. B. degree Cum Laude. He then spent four years at Yale, winning for three years the Alliss and Fogg scholarships. He was president of the senior class, winner of Julia Archibald Thigle scholarship for three years, winner of Hooker Dwight two-year fellowship and graduated Magna Cum Laude with B. D. degree. He continued his studies at Yale for another year and received both the M. A. and Ph. D. degrees. While at Yale, he pursued his studies at the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, and the University of Marburg, Germany. Returning to Georgia he joined the North Georgia conference of the Methodist church and was appointed associate secretary of the annual education, with headquarters at Nashville, Tenn. At the North Georgia conference, meeting in Atlanta in November, Mr. Long will be assigned a pastorate and will begin his work in the itinerancy of the Methodist church.

Miss Petty Weds
Hill Hammock.

SMYRNA, Ga., Sept. 13.—The marriage of Miss Bellie Petty, of Smyrna, Ga., and Hill Hammock, of Atlanta, was solemnized at 5:30 o'clock at the First Baptist church in Smyrna, Ga., Wednesday. Artistic decorations formed an impressive setting for the wedding. An improvised altar was formed of an arch banked with ferns and on either side of the altar and the steps were candelabra holding seven lighted yellow tapers.

A program of spiritual music was rendered by Miss Mary S. Pollock, Mrs. Horace Mulky sang "The Sweetest Story Ever Told" and "I Love You Truly." Miss Woodie Petty, sister of the bride, entered with Henry Fitzpatrick, of Atlanta, and wore pink georgette and carried an arm bouquet of pink rosebuds. Miss Lilian Rutledge, maid of honor, was gowned in orchid chiffon and carried a silver bouquet of pink rosebuds and carried it with orchid tulle. Little Evelyn Petty, another sister of the bride, was flower girl. Rev. A. J. Morgan, of Awtlow, Ga., performed the ceremony.

The bride entered with her father and they were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, his brother, Mansell Hammock, of Atlanta, Ga. The bride was lovely in a gown of light blue chiffon. She wore a blue felt hat and blue satin slippers. She carried a silver bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Hammock left for a moonlight trip to Asheville, N. C., and they will be in 970 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Mansell Hammock, of Culloden, Ga.; N. A. Bush, of Byron; Mr. and Mrs. J. Morgan, of Awtlow; Mrs. C. C. Willis, Walter Willis, Miss Virginia Willis, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McRea, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McRea, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Carswell, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Herring, Mrs. Katie Butler, Mrs. Alice Agrell, Mrs. Dovier, Miss Lila Brooks, A. F. Terry, all of Atlanta.

An altar, composed of stately palms

Hall-Lee Engagement Centers
Interest Throughout the State

The photograph presents Miss Mary Hall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Pliny Hall, of Macon, whose engagement is announced today to Ernest Sandwich Lee, of Macon. The date of the marriage will be announced later. Photo by Hillier C. Warlick, of Macon.

MACON, Ga., Sept. 13.—Interest throughout the state centers in the announcement made today by Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield Pliny Hall, of Macon, of the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Ernest Sandwich Lee, of Macon. The date of the wedding will be announced later. The future bride is a sister of Mr. Norris B. Bell, who married Miss Eva Hall, of Macon; and a niece of Mrs. Everard Dugar Richardson, of that city. Mr. Lee is a brother of Mrs. Nelson Roberts Martin, of Atlanta, and a nephew of Mrs. Luther Bond, of that city and Royston.

Miss Hall attended school at Sturt Hall, Staunton, Va., and Holton Arms, Washington, D. C. Since leaving school she has been a popular member of the younger set of Macon.

Her mother, Miss Mamie Leonard, was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Leonard, of Vienna, Ga. Her paternal grandparents were Judge and Mrs. John I. Hall, of Griffin and Macon. Miss Hall is a niece of Mrs. Edward Carrington Marshall, of Charlotte, N. C.; Ellsworth Hall, of Macon, and Mrs. B. C. Murray, of Griffin.

Mr. Lee attended school at Mercer University, where he was a fraternal member of the Kappa Alpha Fraternity. He is now connected with the First National Bank and Trust company in Macon.

Mr. Lee is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Lee, of Royston. He is the grandson of Mrs. B. C. Lee, who was a member of the family of Thomas Jefferson. His maternal grandparents were the late Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Johnson, pioneer citizens of Franklin county. He is a brother of Frank Lee, Jr., of Royston. The young couple will make their home in Macon.

Among the young girls invited to attend the meeting tomorrow are Misses Julia McAdoo, Margaret Arnold, Elizabeth Spalding, Carolyn Bridger, Catherine Ginn, Margaret Harris, Theresa Wade Atkinson, Eleanor Johnson, Laura Hoke, Mary Peacock, Phoebe Rett, Mary Goddard, Jane Sharp, Sara Meador, Mary Phillips Orme, Frances Barnwell, Martha Lewis and Jean Nutting.

1930-31 Debutantes To Form
Club Tomorrow at Driving Club

Following an established custom, Miss Catherine Norcross, president of last season's Debutante Club, has called a meeting of prospective debutantes for 1930-31 to be held tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Piedmont Driving Club. At this meeting organization plans will be perfected and the first steps taken for the charitable work which the newly organized club will undertake during the winter.

The bride entered with her father and they were met at the altar by the groom and his best man, his brother, Mansell Hammock, of Atlanta, Ga. The bride was lovely in a gown of light blue chiffon. She wore a blue felt hat and blue satin slippers. She carried a silver bouquet of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. Mr. and Mrs. Hammock left for a moonlight trip to Asheville, N. C., and they will be in 970 Peachtree street, Atlanta, Ga. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Mansell Hammock, of Culloden, Ga.; N. A. Bush, of Byron; Mr. and Mrs. J. Morgan, of Awtlow; Mrs. C. C. Willis, Walter Willis, Miss Virginia Willis, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McRea, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McRea, Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Carswell, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Herring, Mrs. Katie Butler, Mrs. Alice Agrell, Mrs. Dovier, Miss Lila Brooks, A. F. Terry, all of Atlanta.

An altar, composed of stately palms

Miss Elizabeth Buchanan Weds
Dr. Parker at High Noon Ceremony

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Buchanan and Dr. Hugh Klemme Parker, formerly of Fayette, Iowa, was solemnized at a quiet and impressive ceremony yesterday at high noon, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Parker, 1100 Peachtree road, Rev. Reverend Louis Newton, pastor of Druid Hills Baptist church, officiated, the rites being witnessed by relatives and a small company of intimate friends.

Mr. Parker is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan and sister of Miss Eugenia Buchanan, and Claude Buchanan, Jr., and Mr. Alton Buchanan, of Albany, Y. S. She is a granddaughter of Mrs. Lena Swift Huntley, prominent and beloved pioneer resident of Atlanta. She is an attractive young woman, and has enjoyed the cultural advantage of travel in the United States and in Europe, having but lately returned from abroad, where she spent a year.

Lived in Iowa.

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**Drama Workshop
Is Protege Of
Prominent Artists**

Drama Workshop of Atlanta, which emerged a year ago as a modest organization, has become the protege of several giants of the theater. Daniel Frohman, in a personal letter to Miss Nan Bagby Stephens, director of the Workshop, expresses an intense interest in what the young Atlanta writers are doing, and adds modestly that "if his name may mean anything" he will be happy to be numbered among the honorary patrons.

Mrs. H. H. A. Beach, famous composer, writes that she will be "delighted to be honorary anything connected with Miss Stephens' work." Mrs. Edward MacDowell, widow of the celebrated composer and patron of all the arts, writes, "I shall be much honored to serve as one of the patrons of the Drama Workshop. . . . You cannot help having anything of yours prove a distinguished piece of work."

Others writing in this vein include Edith Isaacs, editor of the Theater Arts Monthly; Lewis Isaacs, art patron; Adrienne Morrison, distinguished actress; Charles Rand Kennedy, author of the "Servant in the House," and many other Broadway stars; Gladys Hanson, noted actress; and best known of all, Edith Wynne Matthison, distinguished actress; Judith Waller, head of the Chicago Daily News Radio; Mr. and Mrs. Hartwig, directors of the Belasco Cup tournament; Esther Willard Bates, director of the playwriting group of Boston University; John A. Kirpatrick, author of the "Book of Charm," "The Love Express," and other successes; Chrystle Herne, famous actress; Louis Ayres Garner, composer-playwright, and Barrett H. Clark, noted critic, author of many books on the theater, and head of the Samuel French Company. In addition to this list of honorary patrons, the workshop has a distinguished list of active patrons in the city.

The first playbill, consisting of three one-act plays written by members of the workshop, will be presented on October 14 in the theater of the Woman's Club. The plays are in rehearsal, the entire program being under the direction of Frances Freeborn Pauley. Further announcements of the plays and the cast will be made later.

**Miss Constantine
Entertains Students.**

Mrs. Charlotte Constantine, president of the Woodberry Alumnae Association, entertained the school and faculty at an informal reception Friday at noon in the school parlors. The new students were greeted by the alumnae and Miss Constantine was assisted in receiving by Miss Isabella Lawler, brilliant speaker of the Studio.

**A. A. Sisterhood
Plans Silver Tea.**

A. A. Sisterhood will hold the first fall meeting in the form of a silver tea Monday, September 15, at 3 o'clock at the Jewish Progressive Club. A cordial invitation is extended to all members and friends.

**Women's Union
To Sponsor Party.**

Women's Union of the United Liberal church will sponsor a bridge party Friday afternoon, September 19, at 675 West Peachtree, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. Reservations may be made by calling Mrs. W. W. Murphy, Main 1739. Guests are requested to take cards and pencils.

Lovely Recent Bride



**Benefit Bridge
Planned By
Legion Auxiliary**

A benefit bridge-tea will be given by Mrs. Nat Kiser and Miss Jessie Brantley at their home, 1209 West View drive, Tuesday afternoon, September 16, inaugurating the autumn activities of the American Legion Auxiliary. Funds derived from the sale of tickets will be used to provide Christmas boxes for the ex-service men who are patients at U. S. Hospital No. 48. It is hoped that all members of the organization and their friends will attend.

An interesting program is being arranged by Mrs. Hohenstein and those who do not wish to play bridge may select other games. Tea will be served by Mrs. Alvin Reed and Miss Ruby Eichberg. Receiving with Mrs. Kiser and Miss Brantley will be Mrs. L. J. Bouldardier, president of the auxiliary, and other officers of the unit. Tickets will be 25 cents each.

**Mr. and Mrs. Hooper
Are Honor Guests.**

Mrs. W. Raymond Willson was hostess at a bridge party last evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene B. Hooper of Jackson Street. The guests were Miss Juliette Jackson, Miss Dorothy Hooper, Miss Martha Partridge, Ernest Cunningham, Thomas Wade, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Goulby, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hooper, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kiddick and W. R. Willson.

All chairmen of departments and divisions who have regular meeting dates are requested to file same with the chairman of the auxiliary for the purpose of making a club calendar. Copy may be left with office secretary.

Mrs. Newton Wing, who has recently removed to New Orleans, has been honorary chairman of motion pictures for the club because of her

**Atlanta Woman's Club Appoints
Mrs. Dunn Xmas Bazar Chairman**

Mrs. W. P. Dunn has been named chairman of the committees for the annual club bazaar which will be held at the Atlanta Woman's Club before Christmas in the banquet hall of the club are announced. Mrs. W. P. Dunn, chairman; Mrs. Alex Reeves, co-chairman; central committee, Mesdames John A. Hornaday, Alonso Richardson, Irving Thomas, C. W. Hohenstein, M. L. Throop, James Wood, E. B. Havis, T. B. Akridge, Francis Herreshoff, W. A. Robertson, J. W. Gibson, Victor Kreisbauer, E. V. Carter, L. E. Rogers; book collection; Mrs. L. L. Kinley; finance, Harry Poole, Miss Virginia Haidin; fine arts, Mrs. P. H. Jeter, Mrs. W. F. Melton, Mrs. Leo Strauss; officers, Mrs. Odie Poundstone; public welfare, Mrs. Howard McCutcheon, Mrs. C. G. Whitehead; social, Mrs. C. E. Faust, Miss James Green; swimming pool, Mrs. Earl Scott; Mrs. W. S. Coleman; membership, Mrs. Walter Scott Askew, Mrs. Clifford Near; cook books, Mrs. R. C. Jessup, Mrs. W. F. Trenary; hospital, Mrs. Nat Kiser, Mrs. R. L. Beddingfield; Misses, New England women, Mrs. M. D. Farnham; American homes, Mrs. C. H. Ashford, Miss Fern Snyder.

The official tea for September 26 will be in charge of Mrs. H. G. Carnes, chairman, and Mrs. Clifford Collins, co-chairman of public relations, and Mrs. Francis Herreshoff, chairman of affiliations. Among the distinguished guests will be Mrs. W. C. Jarnagin, Mr. McKee, director of the Atlanta Players; Mrs. Fred Houser, secretary convention bureau.

The president will devote 15 minutes of regular club meetings to opening and reading suggestions from the suggestion box which is placed on her desk. All members are requested to place in this box suggestions, constructive criticisms, or anything that will tend to the betterment of the club.

Hospital Committee.

The hospital committee held its regular meeting Wednesday, Mrs. Nat Kiser, chairman, presiding. Mrs. Kiser's work for the hospitals of Atlanta for a number of years has been outstanding, and she has been a great help in every greater result.

The officers appointed by the chairman for the club year: Mrs. M. L. Beddingfield, co-chairman; Mrs. Elsa Phillips, secretary; Mrs. C. A. Rhodes, treasurer; Mrs. T. R. Sanders, publicity; Mrs. Fred Sweet, member.

Mrs. D. M. Robinson, director of Red Cross Hospital 48, where the committee sponsors the receiving ward of 27 beds, spoke. She asked contributions of cigarettes, postage stamps, and matches for the men. Also that the committee sponsor a party once a month, on the second Wednesday

at 7 o'clock, suggesting that they alternate a musical entertainment with a game party. The committee is requested to spend each Wednesday afternoon between 3 and 5 o'clock in visiting the wards and entertaining the boys with stories, conversation and games. Mrs. Kiser asks the members to give an hour each on Wednesday. The government has equipped the hospital with motion picture machines and furnishes one picture a week. The committee is requested to furnish this entertainment for one evening. The committee has obligated itself to furnish 10 water bottle covers, 30 laundry bags, 30 locker covers, 14x25 finished, 6 large vases, bulbs in bowls for patients' bedside playing cards, checkers, and checkers, and a large party game has a bingo party and decorate the ward with tiny Christmas trees for each bed and gift for each patient for Christmas holidays. Mrs. Beddingfield is in charge of the cooperative work at Scottish Rite Hospital and Baby Home; Mrs. J. W. Williams, hospital in universities; Mrs. Elsa Phillips and Mrs. Cotton Mather, "Grady Hospital. The president of the club requests the entire membership to join this committee in this work.

Hospital Committee.

The garden committee meets Tuesday afternoons at 3:30 o'clock at the clubhouse, bringing picnic lunches.

They will leave for a spend-the-day party at the home of Mrs. C. E. Faust, chairman, 3532 Piedmont road.

In the event of rain the meeting will be held in the rain room.

The Erlanger theater has made special arrangements with the Atlanta Woman's Club for the period of the appearance of the stock company at that theater. Members are requested to call Mrs. Irving Thomas for particulars.

**Alfred H. Colquitt
U.D.C. Plans Ball
For Veterans**

Alfred H. Colquitt, U. D. C., entertains at the Atlanta Biltmore Friday evening, September 19, Confederate veterans who will be able to attend a military ball. Southern songs, dances and music will feature the entertainment for one evening. Refreshments will be served and transportation will be furnished the veterans attending from the Soldiers' home.

Many tickets have been sold, and a large number of veterans will be there to assist in every way possible to make the event of unusual interest. Mrs. Josephus Camp, president of the chapter, urges those who have tickets to be sure to be there, and those who have not secured tickets may get them at the box office.

The hours between 8 and 10 o'clock have been set aside for veterans, and all veterans are invited to attend and take their part as honor guests.

**Miss Chloe Meadows
Is Bridge Hostess.**

Miss Chloe Meadows entertained at a bridge party Saturday afternoon at the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Armstrong, 1023 Lanier boulevard. They will leave for a spend-the-day party at the home of Mrs. C. E. Faust, chairman, 3532 Piedmont road. The officers appointed by the chairman for the club year: Mrs. M. L. Beddingfield, co-chairman; Mrs. Elsa Phillips, secretary; Mrs. C. A. Rhodes, treasurer; Mrs. T. R. Sanders, publicity; Mrs. Fred Sweet, member.

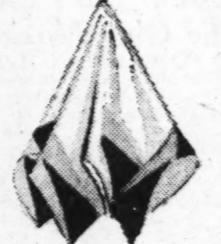
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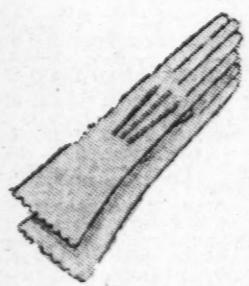
A black hat will bring out the richness of the burgundy sports suit, and this black chenille beret has just the right air of informality. Millinery Salon, third floor.



Metal jewelry is very good with the casual sports suit, and we suggest this thin, flat, silver necklace and bracelet because it is sufficiently odd to be distinctive, and sufficiently simple to be appropriate. Street floor.



The handkerchief can carry out the burgundy color note . . . like this smart linen square, with its two-toned burgundy border. Street floor.



Suede or deoskin gloves in a neutral tone are the most unobtrusive, and therefore the most desirable gloves for this suit. Six-button pull-on with flared cuff, and puffed tops. Street floor.



The shoe must be black, too, and this one, a medium-heeled black oxford, is equally good in suede or gun metal kid. Shoe Salon, street floor.

**Adult and Adolescent
Fashions Are Closely Knit!**

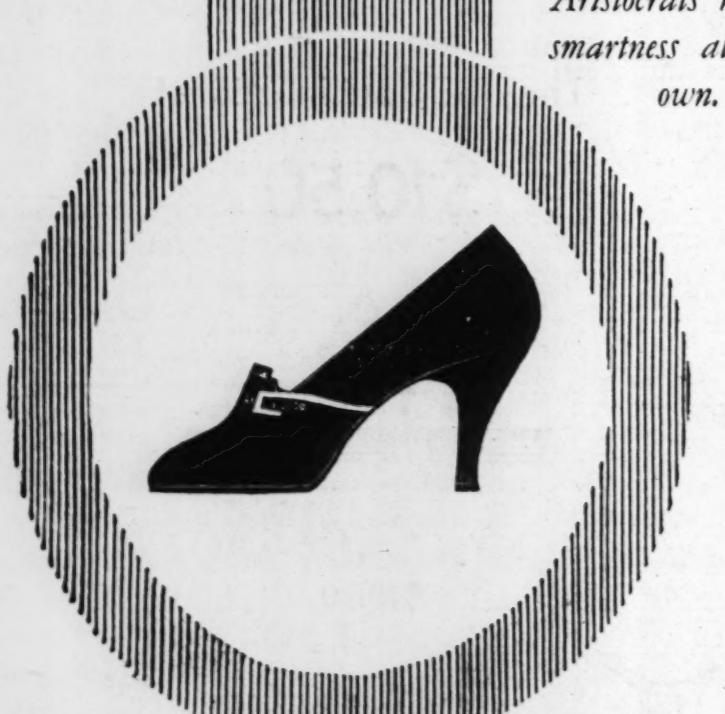
The younger generation knows when and where and how to emulate its elders! With the arrival of the Knit Suit on the fashionable horizon, Miss Sweet Sixteen has followed mother's lead, finding that this vogue for tailored, light-weight, wool-knit jacket, sweater and skirt is as admirably suited to the campus as the golf course! And so, on our left, we have an estimable adult wearing a charming three-piece knit suit in a rich burgundy shade, selected from Allen's Sports Shop, street floor. On our right we have our distracting adolescent miss in a similar suit of wood brown, which she found in Allen's Junior Shop, third floor. (In the column at the left we suggest the accessories that will go very nicely with the burgundy suit. Of course, we can match up the brown one, too . . . or whatever color YOU might choose!)

J. P. ALLEN & CO.
The Store All Women Know.

Peachtree at Cain

from PAUL'S

... because Paul's Aristocrats have a smartness all their own.



Illustrated:

A smart pump "from Paul's" . . . its consummate grace of line--its richness of material and color--its snug fitting heel and high arch . . . all proclaim it a Paul's Aristocrat!

Hand Turned Soles
AAAA to B
Every Pair Six Dollars

Paul's
Shoes \$6.

Write for Fall Catalog

30 Whitehall
Cash Mail Orders Filled
Include No Postage

**Brown or Black
Suede and Black
Kid**

Paul's
Shoes \$6.

Little Theater of Studio Club Announces Plans for Fall Season

Beginning its fourth season, the Little Theater of the Studio Club, the oldest permanent organization of amateur dramatists in Atlanta, announces its program for 1930-1931. Under the leadership of Richard Morenus, chairman, an enlarged program has been planned. Three major (three-act) plays will be presented at the studio, to be given by an experienced club and guest actors, under the heat direction available, with the purpose of developing production rather than talent. Six one-act plays will be presented for members of the Studio Club only, these to develop talent, action, and to furnish an opportunity for experimentation in settings and production.

The scheme of organization provides for two classes of memberships in the little theater, exclusive of membership in the Studio Club, sustaining memberships of \$25 each, and subscribing memberships of \$5 each. Subscribing members receive two

tickets to each of the three major performances to be given by the Little Theater.

Through its connection with the Studio Club, a group made up of representatives in all the arts, the Little Theater is able to draw on experts in many fields, including architects, artists, sculptors, as well as experienced directors like Janet Milner.

The plays for the 1930-1931 season are being selected by a play-reading committee. The names of the plays and the dates of the performances will be announced later.

The executive staff of the Little Theater of the Studio Club is made up of Richard T. Morenus, chairman; Guy Woolford, Jr., vice chairman; Cleveland Zahner, secretary; Mary Barnett, treasurer; Kenneth Kalmbach, business agent; Cyril Smith, chairman of casting committee; Grace Heyl, chairman play-reading committee. The personnel of the producing staff will be announced later.

Atlanta Chapter, U. D. C., meets for the first time this fall next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, according to a program sponsored by Mrs. W. E. Peeler, chairman of patriotic day. The Atlanta chapter chorus will sing "Long Ago" and "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot."

Dr. Sam W. Small, distinguished, beloved Confederate veteran, will speak on the achievements of Admiral Semmes, of the Confederate navy. Mrs. D. T. Sullivan will sing.

Reporters of the complete community book for the year will be named as follows: Mathis, Fountain, Maury, Scholarships fund, Mrs. John M. Shastan and Mrs. D. F. Stevenson; W. S. Coleman; the World War Educational Fund, Mrs. Stanley Moore; local scholarships, Mrs. R. G. Spohn; gifts to the museum during the summer, Mrs. John A. Perdue; gifts

Meetings

Electa chapter, No. 6, meets Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in Red Men's Wigwam.

Woman's Missionary Society of the South Atlanta district meets Thursday, September 18, at Oakland City Methodist church.

Ponemah chapter, No. 28, Degree of Pocahontas, meets Tuesday evening, September 16, in the hall at Marietta and Alexander streets. Degrees will be conferred.

Decatur chapter, No. 148, O. E. S., meets in the Masonic temple Tuesday evening, September 16, at 8 o'clock.

Atlanta colony, National Society of New England Women, meet at the home of the president, Mrs. R. G. Peoples, 1064 Clifton road, N. E., Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock. An educational and constructive program has been arranged for the meeting.

Cascade Chapter No. 274, O. E. S., meets Tuesday evening, September 16, at 8 o'clock in the hall, corner Beethoven street and Calhoun street, and afterward the chapter will visit Electa chapter and put on the work.

Osteopathic Women's Auxiliary meets Tuesday afternoon, September 16, 3:30 o'clock, with the president, Mrs. Alexander Dahl, 1077 Los Angeles avenue, N. E. The guest speaker will be Mrs. R. K. Rambo.

St. Catherine's Guild meets Monday, September 15, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. O. H. Longino, 115 Huntington road.

Wednesday Morning Study Club meets with Mrs. S. E. Brodnax, 1788 Ponce de Leon avenue, Wednesday

September 17, at 8:30 o'clock.

Witches Club meets Wednesday, September 17, at 8:30 o'clock, at the Elks Home, 736 Peachtree street, N. E., with Mrs. W. E. Carnes hostess.

Atlanta City chapter, O. E. S., No. 260, meets Monday evening at 8 o'clock at the Masonic hall at 471 Lee street, S. W.

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Dolly Madison
C. A. R. Holds
Fall Meeting

Dolly Madison Society, Children of the American Revolution, held the first fall meeting Friday afternoon at Craigie house with forty members in attendance. Miss Claudia Smaw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hutton Smaw, presided over the meeting as the newly elected president, succeeding Miss Frances Starbuck. Miss Starbuck, the former president, has moved at school, the president's pin was presented to Miss Smaw by Mrs. Eli Thomas, regent, Atlanta chapter, D. A. R.

The new officers are: Miss Claudia Smaw, president; John Wilson, vice-president; Lowry Davis, secretary; Margaret Annette Rogers, treasurer; Edna Scott, regent; Charles E. Scott, historian, and James B. Tebo, standard bearer, succeeding, in the order given. Frances Starbuck, Claudia Smaw, Remington McConnell, Virginia Stitt, Heyl Tebo and Charles Everett.

Heyl Tebo, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Tebo, was awarded the \$5 in gold given by Mrs. Thomas C. Mell, former state director of D. A. R., to the member who brought in the greatest number of new members and attended the most meetings.

Following the business meeting, Mrs. Bum Wyley, state regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, gave a talk on the history of "Kettle Creek Battle" one of the outstanding battles of the Revolution, which she recently erected and unveiled a memorial shaft at Washington, Ga. Mary Frances Davis entertained the audience with two singing and dancing numbers. She is a pupil of the Seminole-White dancing school.

Social Items

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wilson, Norfolk, Va.; Miss Mary McFadden, Columbus, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. A. W. King, Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. A. W. Lawrence and daughters, Highlands, N.C.; W. A. Williams, Columbus, Ohio; W. E. Joseph, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. A. K. Kaufman, Birmingham, Ala.; and C. A. Stair, New York, are at the Atlanta Biltmore.

Mr. W. C. New, Mrs. G. G. Gaines, William New and Ellington Beavers returned Saturday from a 10-day motor trip to Jacksonville Beach and St. Augustine, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ramsey, Jr., and Mrs. Modesta Bennett, of Augusta, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jones.

Mrs. R. L. Grace returns to Albany today after attending the state executive board meeting of the American Legion auxiliary, which was held here yesterday.

Miss Gwyn Cannon is in Albany, Ga., where she resumes her work as instructor of Latin in Albany High school and will reside with Mrs. G. G. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Simmons and little Anne Simmons arrive in Atlanta Monday from Macon to make this city their future home.

Miss Vivian Wiles has returned to her home in Anderson, S. C., after a visit with Miss Hazel Barrow in West End.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hurley have returned from a motor trip to Macon.

Mrs. Friend Cochran, of Charlotte, W. Va., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Barrow on White street.

Miss Lessie Bailey will again be enrolled as a student at the University of Georgia and will leave the early part of the coming week for the opening of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Fife are spending a week at Lookout Mountain and in Chattanooga, where they are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Parks.

Miss Rosalie Childress leaves the coming week for Athens, where she will be enrolled at the University of Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Boston, Jr., are spending the winter with their mother, Mrs. Joseph E. Boston, at her home, 1080 West Peachtree street, Northeast.

Mrs. W. N. Pender is visiting relatives in Birmingham.

Lee Earnest is recovering from an appendix operation at Davis-Fischer sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Mathews have returned from Sea Island Beach, Ga.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Heywood have recently moved to Atlanta from Jacksonville, Fla., and are now making their home on Rock Springs road, in Morningside.

Emmett Rowell Rushin, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Rushin, of 34 Lombardy way, leaves at an early date for Princeton University and will motor to Charlottesville, Va., with his friend, Carroll Jones, who will attend the University of Virginia.

Mrs. George D. Halsey and little son, Emmett Arthur Halsey, Jr., have returned to their home in Brunswick after a short visit to Atlanta.

Miss Mary Ruth Senter has returned to Wesleyan College at Macon for her senior year. She is also editor-in-chief of The Wesleyan magazine, having been elected to this position at the close of the spring term.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Don Miller announce the birth of a daughter at Davis-Fischer sanitarium, August 24, who has been given the name of Margaret Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaborn J. Jordan, of 1426 Peachtree court, N. E., have as their guest the mother, Mrs. Mary C. Hailey, of Miami, Fla. Mrs. Hailey is a former Atlantan and is being cordially welcomed.

Miss Elizabeth Mason has returned to her home in College Park from Davis-Fischer sanitarium, where she has been for several weeks with a broken ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hooper, of Jacksonville, Fla., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hooper at their home on Fourteenth street. A number of parties are being given in their honor.

Miss Linda Cox, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cox, of Springfield road, will leave Tuesday for Nashville, Tenn., where she will enter Ward-Belmont College.

Miss Jeanette Millard, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Fred McLean of Huntingdon road, will leave Tuesday morning to enter Ward-Belmont College in Nashville, Tenn.

Robert McDonald sailed from Baltimore last Friday on the S. S. Somerset for Savannah. Mr. McDonald will return to Atlanta Tuesday.

V. B. Moore sailed from Baltimore last Friday on the S. S. Somerset for

Dr. Burton A. Williams
 uses a new method of
CHIROPRACTIC
 for the recovery of natural
HEALTH

JA. 1249 332 Peachtree Arcade

MUSICAL INTERPRETATION
 and **COACHING**

For singers, pianists, violinists, organists and teachers.
 Ben J. Potter, F. G. S. C., F. C. O. S. A. R. C. O.
 Studio in Atlanta, Ga., where the best in musical training is given.
 Choral and organ music, Brass College.
 Awards of one hundred dollars holding positions.
 Two days only in Atlanta. Harmony class now forming. Audition by appointment. H. W. 3445 W.

College Belles Wave a Fond Farewell Before Departing for Boarding School



Mrs. William J. Carson Heads National Women Voters' Group

Mrs. Harry L. Greene, president of the Atlanta League of Women Voters, has received from national league headquarters in Washington news of the appointment of Mrs. William J. Carson of Philadelphia, as chairman of the committee on the legal status of women for the National League of Women Voters. She succeeds Dr. Sophonisba P. Breckinridge, who has resigned after three years of service because of the pressure of her duties as professor of social economy at the University of Chicago.

Mrs. Greene is known to many leading members throughout the country as Julia Margaret Hicks, who before her marriage was a member of the executive staff of the national league. As secretary of the department of public welfare in government she conducted several important studies and wrote the pamphlets "Facts About Muscle Shoals" and "An Introduction to a Study of the Registration of Public Utilities." Mrs. Carson is a graduate of Ohio State University and Yale law school.

Mrs. Leonard Haas is the Georgia chairman of legal status of women and Mrs. J. O. Sanders is the chairman for the Atlanta league. Both Mrs. Haas and Mrs. Sanders are ready to co-operate with Mrs. Carson, whose work will be to assist state chairmen in the direction of their activities to remove obvious discriminations against women and to secure for women a larger freedom and a true equality before the law.

Mrs. F. C. Snow Heads Nineteenth Century Literary Organization

Mrs. F. C. Snow was elected president of Nineteenth Century Literary Class at the meeting held at Mrs. H. W. Mason's, on North Avenue. The other officers elected were Mrs. H. W. Mason, vice-president, and Mrs. D. P. Savant, secretary-treasurer.

The club was organized several years ago by a group of young married women of the college set to study nineteenth century authors and literature of England and America. Last year, because of its vital influence, the club reviewed its period of preparation, English literature and of Chaucer. This year they plan to continue the review through the fifteenth century up to the Elizabethan literature. With the help of the Carnegie library it has prepared and assigned the following topics for the future: "Introduction of printing into England; the early work of the press; William Caxton as printer; provincial presses; English books printed abroad."

March—English Prose of Fifteenth Century; Caxton as editor; Malory; "Morte d' Arthur;" Bernes: "Chronicles of Froissart."

April—Tragedy; songs; carols; love songs; folk song element; humor; English satire and humor.

May—Ballads: "Outgrowth From Metrical Romance;" "Outline of Ballad Progress;" "Ballads in Dramatic Form;" "Robin Hood;" "The ballad question; Nut Brown Maide;" "Sir John Harrington and John Donne."

The club meets September 23 at 2:30 o'clock in their mother, Mrs. Henry Collier, at the Georgian Terrace.

Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Orris of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hopper, of Sebring, Fla.; Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Boggs, of Jacksonville, Fla.; K. W. Maret and W. T. McClure, of Westminster, S. C., are at the Georgian Terrace.

Past I.O.O.F. Officers To Hold Meeting.

Past Officers' Association of the third division, I. O. O. F. of Georgia, meet Wednesday, September 17 with Kirkwood Rebekah Lodge, at the hall in Kirkwood. As this is the first meeting since July, a full attendance is requested, not only of members of the association but of members of the local lodges and auxiliaries. President and Mrs. H. H. Harden, vice-president, have prepared an interesting program. Please note that the meeting will start at 7:30 o'clock instead of 8 o'clock.

Miss Spalding Is Honor Guest.

Honoring Miss Constance Spalding, bride-elect, Mrs. Constance Spalding entertained at a bridge party yesterday afternoon at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. C. Spalding. The guests included Miss Spalding, Mary Smith, Ruth MacDonald, Ethel Miller, Ruth Liggin, Annie Lloyd Liggin, Martha Holbrook, Marie Lawrence, Gene Dozier, Evelyn Brooks, Louise Frost, Josephine Havin and Mrs. Hubert Bradley.

Miss English Weds Earle C. Murray.

REYNOLDS, Ga., Sept. 13.—Of interest to friends is the marriage of Miss Elizabeth F. English of Oglethorpe, Ga., to Earle Belmont Murray, the marriage having been solemnized Tuesday evening in Reynolds.

Rev. M. O. Williams, of the Methodist church, performing the ceremony.

In the eyes of other cities where music is better patronized than in Atlanta, we appear to be grand opera fans for one week in the year and musical Philistines for the other fifty-one.

We can destroy that harmful jinx and show the rest of the country that we love fine music for its own sake, as we should. A permanent Atlanta Symphony Orchestra will do it and is about the only thing that will. We are big enough, rich enough, powerful enough, cultured enough to establish and support such an orchestra.

GEORGE F. BRADFORD.

Miss Adeline McNair Is Honor Guest.

Mrs. A. J. Goodwin and her sister, Miss Katherine Hicks, of Marietta, were hostesses at a bridge-tea yesterday at Davison-Paxon tea room, honoring Miss Adeline McNair, who leaves at an early date for Tampa, Florida, where she will reside in future.

The guests were Mesdames A. E. Arnold, J. J. Burford, J. E. Brown, J. Frank, Howell A. E. Goodwin, William Stieglitz, Ralph McNair and Misses Adeline McNair, Louise Spratlin, Jessie McLean, Mary Lawrence West, Daisy Loveless, Elizabeth Berry, Katherine Hicks, Fay Alexander and Sadie Ransom.

Advice to the Style Seeker!



See these new

Fall Hats

In this specially purchased group!

\$1 85

Because they are sensational Autumn successes and yet at this low price!

H. G. Lewis & Co.

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Every Frock a Favorite!

And Every One a Value—

In This New Group of

FALL DRESSES

**WOULD
ORDINARILY
SELL FROM
\$16.75 to \$19.75**

\$1 2



These are no ordinary dresses at this price, they were bought at a very special price concession which we are passing on to you. There are fine quality Crepes, both Canton and Printed, and there are many dainty chiffons. In Brown, Black, Green, Blue and wine shades. A full range of sizes ...

H. G. Lewis & Co.

102 Whitehall, S. W.

Marie Bommer Flower Pictures To Be Shown at Preview Monday

All of the freshness of a spring garden is to be found in the collection of 21 water color flower studies of Marie Bommer, of New York city, which will be formally placed on view at the High Museum of Art Monday afternoon at the preview and tea, which members of the Beaux Arts group of the museum, of which Mrs. Henry B. Scott is chairman, will entertain at the museum for members of the Atlanta Art Association and garden clubs of the city. Members of all garden clubs, whether or not members

of the art association will be special guests at this time.

Chapter Representations.

From the Constitution, Georgia division, U. D. C.

Article V.—Section 2. "Each chapter shall be entitled, in all conventions of the state association, to one representative, the president, and one delegate up to one hundred (100). For every additional one hundred (100) members, one additional delegate. Any one or more delegates from a chapter can cast the whole vote of said chapter. The representation shall be based upon the per capita tax paid. Representation to the meeting of the general association shall be based upon Article IV, Section 4, of the by-laws of the General Association."

Sec. 5. "Honorary presidents, the president, chairman of committees and special officers appointed by the president shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges of members."

Sec. 6. "The active officers of the division, past presidents, honorary presidents, the chairman of the division, who are dues-paying members, shall be entitled to one vote in all conventions of the division, one delegate cast in which the woman shall cast more than one personal vote."

These taxes are paid do not delegates to Albany, for the credentials committee and your delegate would be greatly embarrassed if you were to appear at her first sessions without necessary credentials. Instead, these important officers shall be entitled to one vote in a voice in the proceedings. With your taxes send typed list of all members and their dues to the Division of State and General, U. D. C. constitutions. All money collected by state chairman must be sent to state treasurer, Mrs. L. T. D. Quigley, Peachtree circle, Atlanta, Ga., before October 1.

Send Report.

If it is impossible for you to send a delegate to Albany, do not fail to send your report to Mrs. Harry Craig, chairman, recording secretary and historian, before the fall regular meeting or before convention. Please send names of your president, recording secretary and historian to the state chairman before October 1.

A state credential blank is to be sent to chairman of credentials, Mrs. D. Shellman, 215 Peachtree circle, Atlanta, Ga., and one presented to the credential committee at the city auditorium, Albany, Tuesday afternoon, October 28, by 5 o'clock.

Officers To Be Elected.

According to the constitution, your recording secretary, treasurer, registrar and historian are no longer eligible, having held their full term of office.

Election of these officers will be held at this convention. Please give this your earnest consideration.

General U. D. C. Causes.

The Norman V. Randolph relief fund for Georgia women are receiving help from this now. Send your contributions at once to Mrs. W. R. McElroy, chairman, Mrs. D. A. R., 94 West Tenth street, Atlanta, Ga.

The Rainier Memorial scholarship, in memory of General Rainier, is of great importance and an honor to our state. Send all contributions for this to Mrs. John W. McElroy, chairman, Mrs. D. A. R.

Contributions for the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation are to be sent to Mrs. W. R. McElroy, chairman, Mrs. D. A. R.

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THE CONSTITUTION'S PARENT-TEACHER PAGE

OFFICERS GEORGIA BRANCH, NATIONAL CONGRESS OF MOTHERS AND PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATIONS—Mrs. R. H. Hankinson, of McDonough, president; Mrs. P. H. Jeter, of Atlanta, first vice president; Mrs. W. F. Sessions, of McRae, second vice president; Mrs. M. S. Lanier, of Rome, third vice president; Mrs. John W. Lloyd, fourth vice president; Mrs. Guy Wells, of Collegeboro, fifth vice president; Mrs. Phil Campbell, of Athens, sixth vice president; Dr. Joe P. Bowdoin, of Atlanta, seventh vice president; Mrs. L. I. Waxelbaum, of Macon, recording secretary; Mrs. Otto Kolb, of Savannah, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Jere Wells, of Atlanta, treasurer; Mrs. I. H. Hoffmeyer, of Albany, historian; Miss Katherine Dozier, of Gainesville, parliamentarian; Mrs. Joe Dan Miller, 1229 Boulevard drive, Atlanta, executive secretary.

OFFICERS OF ATLANTA PARENT-TEACHERS COUNCIL—Mrs. Robert P. Cheshire, president; Mrs. J. O. Parme, first vice president; Mrs. F. T. Bridges, second vice president; Mrs. A. A. Williams, recording secretary; Mrs. H. M. Simpson, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Byron Mathews, treasurer.

Atlanta P.-T. A. Council President Points Out Objectives for Year

Mrs. Robert P. Cheshire, president of the Atlanta council, P.-T. A., points out objectives to be accomplished during the year by this organization, which resumed its activities with the opening of Atlanta's public schools:

"We are now entering the 1930-31 school year and each of us, Parent-Teacher Association members, should start this period with the full determination to make it the best and most fruitful year of our child welfare work. I feel certain that we, as parents and teachers, have enjoyed to the fullest the summer vacation, and that all have been greatly benefited by the pleasures and recreation this vacation season has afforded. There is so much work to be done and so many things that should be undertaken this year, we are convinced the greatest good can and will be accomplished for our children if we have a definite plan and our plan. Therefore, I call on all to re-examine some of the objectives which we hope to accomplish during the year:

Parent Education.

"First, and one of the most important, is parent education work. We hope that each and every Parent-Teacher Association will organize a parent study class, with the end in view to better fit the parents to go forward equipped with the understanding and knowledge to train the precious little child in the right way. Men and women all over the world train themselves in particular lines—they specialize. Why not parents prepare and educate themselves to carry on the greatest of all work—the propagation of the right life? This is truly an enlightened age and we must become enlightened parents. Education is life, education is continuous; let the parents of Atlanta

realize that they (no one can act as proxy for them) must adequately educate themselves in the problems of childhood, so that they may the better help the little child become a citizen who shall be strong in body, alert in mind and sound in character.

"The second objective concerns the health of the child. With defects of any kind, mentally or physically, the child is handicapped. Therefore, we must keep stressing the important factors which make toward a healthy life—proper diet, plenty of sleep and rest, the right kind of clothing, the proper care of the teeth, the balanced play and work periods—all of these and many more which will assure good health.

Health and Safety.

"The next objective goes hand in hand with health—the safety of the child. Let us become safety-minded and teach our children safety habits. What is the best education worth if the child jeopardizes his persons by taking unnecessary risks by not using safety measures? We must train him in these safety habits if we expect him to be safety-minded.

"There are many more important phases of our work which will be stressed during the year and which will be carried forward with unusual intensity. All Parent-Teacher Association activities center around the child. The child's interests, the child's welfare, mentally, physically, morally and spiritually, is the sole object of the organization of parents and teachers. Let's come to our work, this splendid work of love, with all our heart and soul. Let's remember that the Creator of the Universe is with us always in our efforts and our work for little children, His children."

State P.-T. A. Board Plans Year's Work at Macon Meeting

The fall meeting of the State P.-T. A. board of managers was held yesterday in Macon. Plans were presented for the year's work by the state chairmen. Suggestions were offered and the Book Fund project discussed. A definite plan was outlined to further the sale of the book.

Mrs. R. H. Hankinson, state president, will spend a few days in the state office before leaving for the national board meeting to be held in Swampscott, Mass., September 22 to 27.

Rumor has reached the state publicity office of the increased interest among local associations, parent education groups forming of ever more active groups are reported under way. Georgia Avenue, Atlanta, is the latest association to definitely announce the organizing of a new study group.

Mrs. Hugh Branford, president of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers, lectured on "The National Congress" during a series of six conferences on the parent-teacher movement held during the summer.

National Board Meet.

The semi-annual meeting of the board of managers of the national congress will be held at the New Orleans house, Swampscott, Mass., September 22 to 27. Reports of officers and committees, plans and policies, and the program for the 1931 convention will be among the matters considered.

A new department will be introduced in the October issue of the Child

Welfare Magazine, the official organ of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. "The Story Hour" is for children, to be enjoyed alone or with their parents. The first story has been selected by Dr. Randall J. Condon, chairman of the national committee on school education.

District 11 of the Illinois congress has gained the co-operation of a Charleston theater manager in the announcement of coming attractions. A film included in the Child Welfare Magazine list of motion pictures is so advertised, and 12 out of 14 pictures booked for one month had appeared on this list.

Parent Education.

There were 1,126 parents enrolled for the courses sponsored by the department of parent education of the Des Moines, Iowa, public schools the first semester. 1,200 were enrolled for the second semester.

"Research Worker" is the designation given each local past president of the Jackson county council in Michigan. Each research worker is assigned a specific work such as writing a history, playground equipment suitable for one and two-room schools, county library work, adult education, school lunches, etc.

Council procedure books will be on display at the convention of the Ohio Congress of Parents and Teachers in Cleveland in October. Suggestions for making these books and the type of material which should be included has been issued by the state publicity chairman.

Research books will be on display at the convention of the Ohio Congress of Parents and Teachers in Cleveland in October. Suggestions for making these books and the type of material which should be included has been issued by the state publicity chairman.

These months.

The hostess introduced a novel contest in which the prize was won by Mrs. J. B. Cochran. The draw prizes were won by Mrs. F. F. Krukeberg and Mrs. E. E. Harris. There were 13 present. The next meeting will be held at the school, the date to be announced later.

Parent-Teacher Meetings

Kirkwood P.-T. A. meets Tuesday afternoon, September 16, at 3 o'clock, in the Kirkwood school auditorium. All patrons and friends of the school are invited. There will be an interesting health program, followed by a reception for the teachers.

Whiteford Avenue P.-T. A. meets the school auditorium, at 2:30 o'clock. All patrons and friends of the school are invited. There will be an interesting health program, followed by a reception for the teachers.

Morningside P.-T. A. meets at the school, at 3 o'clock, Tuesday, September 16. All teachers will be in charge of the program and a full attendance is urged.

Home Park School P.-T. A. meets Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium.

Formwalt Pre-School Association meets Wednesday, September 17, at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium. The subject is "Health" and every mother whose child was examined in May is urged to be present so that the summer round-up may be successfully finished. All mothers are invited.

Calhoun P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 2:45 o'clock. Miss Lillian Alexander will speak.

Charles J. McLendon School P.-T. A. executive board meets Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the school.

Lee Street School P.-T. A. meets at the school Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock. After the business session an informal reception will be given for the faculty and new mothers.

Formwalt P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock. The grade and committee chairmen will be appointed at this time. Full attendance is urged. The executive board will meet on the same day at 1:30 o'clock.

George W. Adair P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium.

Prayer Street P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium. All friends and patrons of the school are urged to attend.

The executive board of S. M. Isaacman P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 9:30 o'clock at the school.

Georgia Avenue School P.-T. A. meets Tuesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium. All patrons and friends of the school are invited.

Fulton County Council To Meet.

Fulton County Parent-Teacher Council meets Wednesday afternoon, September 17, at 3 o'clock, at the Fulton county courthouse. Jere Wells, superintendent of Fulton county schools, will be the speaker. All local associations are urged to send representatives to this meeting.

Marion Smith P.-T. A. Names New Chairmen

Marion Smith school P.-T. A. met in the school auditorium last Wednesday afternoon, with the new president, Mrs. W. B. King, presiding. The following committees have been appointed: Mrs. Z. A. Steele, chairman, welfare committee, and those on the committee, Mrs. C. B. Still, Mrs. J. R. Oliver and Mrs. V. A. Smith; Mrs. W. W. Hembree chairman, ways and means committee; Mrs. W. M. Dunagan, chairman, membership committee.

After the business meeting several talks were made. Mrs. Arthur Moore, principal of the school, advocated an increase in membership, a greater co-operation, and an aim that would never light the cheeks.

Mrs. Charles Carter, president of the fifth district Georgia P.-T. A., was introduced by Mrs. Moore and the subject of her talk was, "How to Carry on a P.-T. A." She encouraged the members to read the P.-T. A. Manual, the Child Welfare Magazine and the Georgia Avenue P.-T. A. Magazine. Miss Lou Reets Barton was invited to take subscriptions for these publications. Announcement was made of the school of instruction for P.-T. A. workers to be held September 24.

Mr. Smith, one of the fathers present, made an encouraging talk and pledged his co-operation with the teachers and other members of the association. Mrs. C. C. Williams told of the definite plans she has made for the enlargement of the membership. Miss Frieda Embree, the new member of the faculty, was introduced to the mothers. The attendance prize went to Miss Lou Reets Barton's fifth grade.

Formwalt Pre-School Continues Work.

Formwalt Pre-School Association met Wednesday, September 16, at 2:30 o'clock in the school auditorium. Mrs. R. F. Marlow, president, conducted a brief business session. Plans were laid to visit again the parents of the 37 pre-school children examined during Health Week to be sure that all remedial defects have been corrected. The school nurse, Miss Templeton, was visited in the hospital by Mrs. Caroway and Mrs. N. W. Jordan. Formwalt is one of the few associa-

tions under four departments: (1) welfare; (2) education; (3) home service, and (4) health.

Edited By
MAINER LEE TOLER

State P.-T. A. President Outlines Extension Program for Year

McDONOUGH, Ga., Sept. 13.—Mrs. R. H. Hankinson, president of the Georgia congress, Parent and Teachers, outlines the organization work and the extension program to be carried on during the year by the State P.-T. A. in the following article:

realizes that they (no one can act as proxy for them) must adequately educate themselves in the problems of childhood, so that they may the better help the little child become a citizen who shall be strong in body, alert in mind and sound in character.

"The second objective concerns the health of the child. With defects of any kind, mentally or physically, the child is handicapped. Therefore, we must keep stressing the important factors which make toward a healthy life—proper diet, plenty of sleep and rest, the right kind of clothing, the proper care of the teeth, the balanced play and work periods—all of these and many more which will assure good health.

"The next objective goes hand in hand with health—the safety of the child. Let us become safety-minded and teach our children safety habits. What is the best education worth if the child jeopardizes his persons by taking unnecessary risks by not using safety measures? We must train him in these safety habits if we expect him to be safety-minded.

"There are many more important phases of our work which will be stressed during the year and which will be carried forward with unusual intensity. All Parent-Teacher Association activities center around the child. The child's interests, the child's welfare, mentally, physically, morally and spiritually, is the sole object of the organization of parents and teachers. Let's come to our work, this splendid work of love, with all our heart and soul. Let's remember that the Creator of the Universe is with us always in our efforts and our work for little children, His children."

representatives from several school communities of the county was the initial extension project of the Washington association.

"The major state project for the year is the liquidation of the book fund. Each grade in every association is imperative at this time, as the contribution from every grade will be handled by this official. The purchase by every grade of one book through the joint earnings of the children of the grade, will not only relieve this moment of stress, but will result in the building

into character of an element of helpfulness. Every resourceful teacher will be asked to contribute the necessary \$2 and turn the project to account in teaching process. October 12 is the day set for this gesture of appreciation.

Scrapbook.

"Associations are invited to begin the scrapbook with the first meeting; to pay dues on this same first day and thus enroll with the honor associations; to write to the president's office in McDonough, Ga., for literature on the project; to contribute to the scrapbook; to give attention to the moving pictures shown to children; (4) provision for bookshelves and library, and watchful care over the moving pictures shown to children; (5) provision for bookshelves, literature, giving attention to nothing books, lunches, and (5) juvenile protection.

"The public welfare work should involve: (1) encouragement of visits to the schools by parents; (2) provision for equipment for physical education, vocational work, home economics and art; (3) provision for humane education week, music week and illi-

tracy work; (4) co-operation with the superintendent with reference to the school's needs; (5) beautification of school, inside and out, and above all, (6) provision for a full-length school term, and (7) subscription to the quota of Child Welfare Magazine.

"The president will attend the meeting of the national board of managers at Swampscott, Mass., September 22-26."

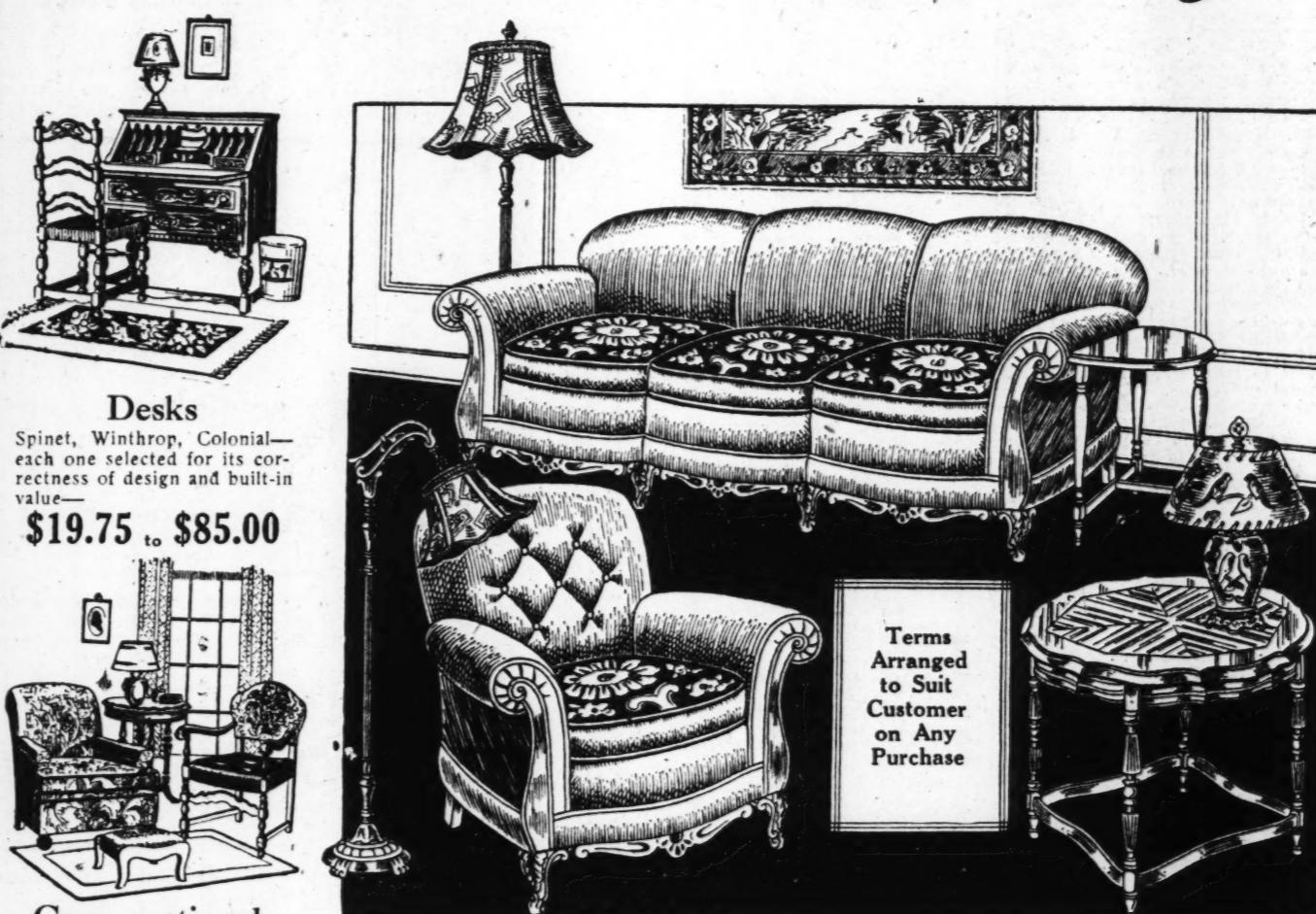
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Quality Eight-Piece Dining Suite!

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A Walnut Dining Room Suite in which you will be surprised at the quality when you know the price. Made of choice walnut and other hardwood—beautifully finished—hand-rubbed—China Cabinet to match at \$20.00.

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Georgia Woman's Christian Temperance Union

Honorary president, Mrs. Lelia A. Billard, Cochran; president, Mrs. Marvin Williams, Atlanta; vice president, Mrs. Lydia Smith, Eastman; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary S. Newell, Atlanta; Mrs. N. E. Atkinson, recording secretary, Mrs. Walter Anthony, 100 E. 23rd street, Savannah; treasurer, Mrs. Wilma Brown, 223 Peachtree Street, Griffin; advisory, Mrs. Mary Harris, Atlanta; Mrs. Mary E. Johnson, Atlanta; Mrs. Mary E. Johnson, 431 Johnson Avenue, Macon; field secretary, Mrs. Florence Ewell Atkins, Milledgeville; evangelist, Mrs. W. F. Motte, Fitzgerald; director of music, Mrs. Annie Lourie Cunyon, Cartersville; pianist, Mrs. E. E. Cook, West Point; director of physical culture, Mrs. Mary E. Johnson, Atlanta; auditorium manager, Mrs. W. H. Preston, 121 Georgia Avenue, B. W. Atlanta; headquarters secretary, Miss Ruth Miller, 1426 N. Highland Avenue, N. E. Atlanta; post mistress, Mrs. Anna M. Johnson, 1426 N. Highland Avenue, N. E. Atlanta; postmaster, Mrs. Anna M. Johnson, 1426 N. Highland Avenue, N. E. Atlanta; postmaster for the Union Signal, Mrs. Byrd Lovett, Sandersville; Loyol Temperance League, secretary, Robert H. McDougal, Jr., 1440 Highland Avenue, N. E. Atlanta.

Mrs. Ida B. W. Smith Speaks Before 48th Georgia W.C.T.U. Meeting

By Mrs. Frances Meadors Burghard, of Macon, Editor.

Mrs. Ida B. Wise Smith, president of the Iowa Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and a vice president at large of the National W. C. T. U., will be the visiting speaker at the forty-eighth annual convention of the Georgia W. C. T. U. at Waycross October 21 to 23. She has been in the forefront of the temperance and prohibition movement ever since girlhood. She was born in Philadelphia, but has been a middle westerner since she moved to Iowa with her parents at the age of 5. She joined the W. C. T. U. very early in life and her first duty was in connection with the medal contests staged to pick the best speaker out of a long series of oratorical meetings. Since that time she has held many important local, county, state and national offices for the W. C. T. U., and at the same time has made a name for herself as a leader in progressive lines of thought and activity in her own state.

In 1928 the governor of Iowa appointed a commission to name the ten most distinguished women of the state, present and past. Mrs. Smith was one of that group, because of "great contribution to child welfare and social uplift, notably through legislation secured through her efforts." An achievement to Mrs. Smith's credit is the expansion of the work of the Benedict Home for Girls at Des Moines. She is a member of the local committee of the Federation of Clubs; treasurer of the illiteracy commission of Iowa; vice president of the Iowa Christian Endeavor Society. She is an ordained minister of the Church of Christ (Disciples), and has received many appointments from various governments of Iowa, among them lecturer on citizenship to teachers' conventions and



MRS. SMITH.

without any theatrical pose or stridency of gesture or language," said the Houston Chronicle, of Texas, of Mrs. Smith. "There is nothing spiteful or unkind in her attitude toward the opponents of prohibition," continues The Chronicle. "Her arguments are based on reason. She puts the facts upon the table and lets the audience decide for itself whether he will express itself through the ballot and in daily life in favor of law enforcement or whether by a 'good indifference' it will permit the forces of evil to triumph in the breaking down of existing law, either through the government and eradication of the liquor traffic according to the expressed will of the people of the United States."

Mrs. Smith has recently returned from a tour of the Holy Land and Europe, and will present something interesting to tell of conditions in those countries in regard to drink. In answer to a question as to what the W. C. T. U. is doing to further better law enforcement, Mrs. Smith said: "We will continue the program which has been successful throughout the past 50 years. It is: 'and educate, organize.' That was a vital factor in writing prohibition into the constitution. It will be as vital today in keeping it there."

Mrs. Atkins' Field Work.

Mrs. Florence Atkins, of Milledgeville, national W. C. T. U. lecturer and field worker, and a graduate of W. C. T. U. institutes, continues to be in demand as a speaker at prohibition rallies and W. C. T. U. institutes, and everywhere she pleases and impresses her audience—pleases as an entertaining speaker and impresses with her knowledge and logic as to the solution of prohibition problems which the lawless bring about.

She spoke in Macon Sunday evening a week ago and at Covington last Sunday, and Elberton Tuesday, Newborn Thursday and will speak at Fort Valley, October 1, and at Abbeville Wednesday and Fitzgerald on Friday. She can fill other dates before the state convention at Waycross. She is also to have a place on the program at the national W. C. T. U.

MISS GERTRUDE KELLEY announces the opening of her

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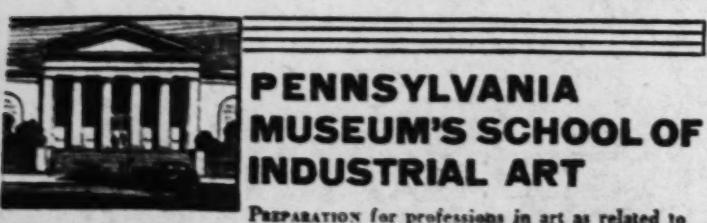
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PREPARATION for professions in art as related to industry. Emphasis on fundamentals and individual expression in art. Design and its application to industrial and commercial projects. Research and practical experience. Day School—4-year course. First year class limited to 175. Evening classes. Art Department and Textile Department. Catalogue. 344 S. Broad Street, Philadelphia.

English Avenue Resumes Work For Fall Season

English Avenue P.T.A. met Tuesday with a good representation of mothers. The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Sutton, president. Mrs. Jones asked that everyone save papers and magazines for a sale to be held soon. The secretary read a letter from Mrs. Sutton, commanding the work of the P.T.A. of Atlanta in saving many acres of trees through their paper sales. Miss Kingsbury requested reports on all school projects of the year, during the summer months. Announcement was made of classes in "parent education" to be organized soon, taught by Mrs. H. G. Parks. It was suggested that a scrapbook be made to contain items of interest concerning activities of P.T.A. in all parts of the country.

The following committee chairmen were appointed: Citizenship, Mrs. Burrell; motion picture, Mrs. Campbell; reading, Mrs. E. J. White; welfare and health, Mrs. Bagwell; recreation and safety, Mrs. C. H. Adams; preschool, Mrs. Withers; refreshment, Mrs. White; music, Miss Hogan; child welfare, Mrs. Martin; illiteracy, Mrs. Longdon.

Attendance prizes were given Miss Callaway's sixth grade and Miss Beeland's second grade.

Center Hill To Furnish Lunches For Needy Children

Center Hill P.T.A. met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. H. S. Miller, president, presiding. Mrs. S. E. Wood, secretary, read the minutes of the last meeting, and Mrs. W. W. McGriff, treasurer, gave a good report.

Mrs. Harley Garrett gave interesting news regarding the prospects of securing state water for the school.

It was decided that Mrs. Schindorf be in charge of the cafeteria for this year and the subject of free lunches for the needy children was discussed. It was decided that the P.T.A. would furnish a certain amount of money each month for this purpose, the amount being determined by the number of children needing this help.

Mrs. W. W. McGriff, pre-school chairman, announced that she will be the pre-school circle for Friday afternoon, September 12, and urged all members to be present.

Mrs. Miller appointed the following committees for the year: Program, Mrs. Ray, Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Clara Ogletree; membership, Mrs. Roy Baker, Mrs. Edna Cantrell, Mrs. W. W. Wallace, Mrs. Eleanor Smith and Mrs. Kate Smith; hospitality, Mrs. U. S. Wier, Mrs. Nedra Armstrong, Mrs. Williamson, Mrs. Alma Cantrell and Mrs. Taylor; publicity, Mrs. Glenn Harrison and Mrs. Allie Medlock; house and yard, Mrs. Harley Garrett; floral, Mrs. Longino and Mrs. Wood; finance, Miss Russell and Mrs. Hodges; refreshment, Mrs. Bobo and Miss Alice; playground, Mrs. Bobo and Mrs. McCoy; relief, Mrs. Ralph Green and Mrs. McCoy; relief, Mrs. Homer Moon, Mrs. W. W. McGriff, Mrs. Ralph Robbins and Mrs. S. E. Wood.

Miss Russell, principal of the school, announced that Mrs. Trowbridge is planning to start a school of instruction for P.T.A. workers, the definite time to be announced later.

Mrs. Brown's third grade and Mrs. Longino's seventh grade won the prizes for the most mothers present. The association meets again Tuesday, October 14.

convention at Houston, Texas, November 13-20.

President's Special. The "president's special" to which the special Pullman car for Georgia delegates to the national W. C. T. U. convention will be attached, will arrive in Atlanta November 11 at 3 p. m., leaving for Houston at 6 p. m. Rates for round trip convention fares are as follows: From Atlanta, \$48.12, final limit November 26. Extra upper berth, \$1.25; extra lower berth for one person, one way, \$10.25. Two people can occupy lower at same rate. Upper berth, \$8.20; drawing room, \$36.50. One to four people may occupy drawing room for this rate.

Information from national W. C. T. U. headquarters is the important matter of securing reduced transportation to the convention. Heretofore delegates have used the certificate method for reduced fares, namely, the women have asked for a certificate at the time they bought tickets, that will validate them to purchase a return ticket for half price. A different system will be used known as the identification certificate plan. In this case certificates will be furnished that allow the delegate or visitor to convention to purchase a round trip ticket for fare and a half. The cost will be reduced rates to be secured is for the delegate or visitor to have this certificate in hand when she buys her ticket. No refunds can be secured if she fails to have it. Prospects are that Georgia will be splendidly represented together with the other Georgia sleepers, neighboring with friends. A delightful trip is in store for all who attend the convention. Visitors are invited to travel with the delegates.

Transportation Chairman. Mrs. Carson Cook, West Point, Ga., chairman of transportation committee for Georgia, will have the certificates and will gladly furnish these, and all needed information concerning the trip. In all probably state officers will attend, among those who have already decided to make the trip are Mrs. Marvin Williams, Barnesville; Mrs. Harry E. Hamer, Greenville; Mrs. Florence Ewell Atkins, Milledgeville; Mrs. W. B. Stubbs, Savannah, and Mrs. Q. L. Taylor, Atlanta. A number of others have the matter under consideration.

Mrs. Marvin Williams, of Barnesville, state W. C. T. U. president, one of the busiest women in the state the year round, is having a few days' vacation. She and Mr. Williams are motorizing to Durham, N. C., with Marvin, Jr., who will enter Duke University. Rev. and Mrs. Williams will spend the days in Raleigh with their daughter, Mrs. E. M. Herndon and Mr. Herndon and their little daughter, Yvonne. They will probably reach home on Wednesday.

Hoover Road Safeguards.

The recent smash-up between a White House car and an auto driven by a woman and the case of an unknown girl who raced the president's auto—and won, has caused additional interest in the White House. The week-end expeditions to and from the Rapidan camp. Instead of from 10 to 15 cars making the trip in line as heretofore, the party will split up. Only the car carrying Mr. Hoover will have secret service escort. The roads will be patrolled by Virginia State police to speed up the White House party and speed down others. The Pathfinder.

Geo. F. Longino P.T.A. Resumes Activities

George F. Longino P.T.A. of College Park, meets Monday, September 15, at 2:15 o'clock, with Mrs. W. C. Webb, president, presiding. Mrs. Charles D. Gandy, fifth district president, will give an illuminating talk on the subject of child welfare. The officers and chairmen for the ensuing year are: President, Mrs. W. C. Henry; vice president, Mrs. Garritt Webb; secretary, Mrs. J. C. Hale; treasurer, Mrs. A. E. Sturtevant; recording secretary, Mrs. Burke; third vice president, Mrs. Stokely Northeast; standing committees, program, Mrs. L. M. Martin, Miss Gladys Broome; publicity, Mrs. Frederic L. Beers; ways and means, Mrs. J. W. Stephen; social, Mrs. E. J. White; educational, Mrs. B. O. Roberts; legislation, Mrs. J. W. Stephen; health, Mrs. Henry Stokely. As this is the first meeting of the year a full attendance is urged. The slogan for the year is 100 per cent membership.

Refrigerator-Car Inventor.

One of the neglected personalities of American industrial history is Edward Earl, who died a decade ago. He was 17 years old. Earl invented his father, a California fruit grower, to provide a car with an ice box and let him take grapes to the east to sell. The father interested the Southern Pacific Company in the project, and young Earl stopped at points along the way and bought ice for his car.

Judging the cars will be Mrs. Gertrude E. Taylor, of Detroit, Michigan, who is the general authority on cats in the United States today. She is editor of the Cat Courier, the largest cat magazine in this country, is president of the National Cat Fanciers Association, and is an international judge having judged shows in Canada, England and various other countries. Mrs. Taylor can really tell Tabby if he is a domesticated quadruped of the highest type, or if he has a dash of alley lineage lurking somewhere in his ancestry.

Prizes for Winners.

In addition to the \$375 cash prizes

Feline Nobility To Parade

Cat Fanciers' Club To Sponsor Exhibit at Southeastern Fair

And Purr at Show October 6, 7, 8

BY RUNA ERWIN.

The aristocracy of catdom, the kings and queens of the royal felines, in all their glory of color and form, will hold court in Atlanta October 6, 7 and 8, when the Southeastern Fair Association, in connection with the Cat Fanciers Club of Atlanta, will stage one of the largest and most elaborate cat shows to be held in the country. It is the first time that the country will be contended in this show. Many of them will be accompanied by their owners, and, believe or not, some will even be chaperoned by their private butlers.

Judging the cats will be Mrs. Gertrude E. Taylor, of Detroit, Michigan, who is the general authority on cats in the United States today.

There will be 100 classes of trophies offered in the various specialty classes, and many fine cats from all parts of the country will be contended in this show.

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Miss LeConte
Will Wed
Mr. Haddock

Of especial interest is the announcement made today by Mr. and Mrs. James Thompson Williams of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lillian King LeConte, to John Newton Haddock, of Baltimore, Md., formerly of Atlanta. The marriage of this popular young couple will be solemnized at the home of the lovely bride-elect's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George E. King, on Peachtree street, in October, the date to be announced later.

Miss LeConte is a graduate of the Girls' High school of Atlanta, holds an A. B. degree from Agnes Scott college and has taken special courses at Emory University and the George Peabody college. After the completion of these courses of study, she spent three months abroad, touring Ireland, England and the continent with her mother.

The bride-elect is the eldest daughter of the late Dr. Joseph Nisbet LeConte and Mrs. James Thompson Williams. She is a sister of Miss Nisbet LeConte and Master George King Williams. She is a granddaughter of William Louis LeConte, planter and officer of the Confederate army, and a scion of the LeConte family of Georgia, which has produced many distinguished scientists. LeConte's family traces its lineage from the Huguenot noble, Guillaume LeConte, who came to America in 1698. On the paternal side she is also descended from the Eatons of New Jersey; Captain Christopher Clarke and Mark Anthony, of Virginia, and the Nisbet family of North Carolina and Georgia.

Miss LeConte's maternal ancestry is also distinguished, the bride-elect being a granddaughter of George E. King, prominent merchant and philanthropist of Atlanta. Judge William E. Simmons, of Lawrenceville, Ga., is her great-uncle and she is descended from the Hammond family of South Carolina, through Abner Hammond, once secretary of state of Georgia. She is closely connected with the Terrell and Kendrick families and the Stubbs, Tyler and Page families of Virginia.

Mr. Haddock, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Newton Haddock, Sr., was graduated from the Carrollton High school and attended Emory University for four years, where he was an outstanding member of the Emory Glee Club. During the summer of 1928 he acted as manager of the glee club on its tour of Europe. Mr. Haddock is a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity. Through his father, J. N. Haddock, the well-known Georgia educator, Mr. Haddock is descended from Admiral William Haddock, who, coming from England shortly after the Revolution, took lands in Pitt county, North Carolina. He is also a direct descendant of the Stovall family of Morgan county, Georgia, and of Charles Stewart, the Virginia planter.

On his maternal side Mr. Haddock is connected with the Mayfield, Harris and Sampler families, all of Georgia. His maternal grandfather was Asa Bush, of Roswell, who rendered valuable service to the Confederacy by manufacturing goods used by the southern armies during the Civil War. His family for generations has been connected with the Methodist church, a number of his forbears having been Methodist ministers. His only sister is Mrs. Charles M. Tanner, Jr., of Carrollton, Ga., and his brother is Francis Haddock, of Atlanta.

Atlanta Belle To
Wed in November.

The announcement made elsewhere in these columns today of the engagement of Miss Elizabeth Whitman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Whitman, and Robert Hunt carries with it an unusual interest, due to the prominence of both the bride and groom-to-be. Miss Whitman is the younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Whitman, her only sister being Mrs. Albert Lakin, of Emporia, Kan., who was formerly Miss Margaret Whitman.

These lovely Whitman sisters, one a ravishing blonde and the other an ethereal blonde, have enjoyed widespread popularity in Atlanta and over the south. Miss Whitman, the bride-elect, has always been known to her intimates as "Lib," and during her school days at Washington seminary was one of the outstanding pupils at that institution. She was president of the Pi Pi sorority for two years and was leader of the Bulldog Club, which was and is the most exclusive organization at that school.

Mr. Hunt is the son of Mrs. H. H. Hunt, of Farmville, Va., and he is a native Virginian, having only resided in Atlanta for the past five years. Following their marriage November 15 the bride and groom-elect will reside in Atlanta, and will be attractive acquisitions to the young married set of social society. The wedding will take place at high noon at the North Avenue Presbyterian church, where Miss Whitman has been a member since a little girl. Mrs. Lakin and her little daughter, Nan, will make the trip to Atlanta for the wedding, this being the first time little Miss Lakin has ever been to Atlanta.

Thirteen Proves Lucky
Number in Plans.

The marriage yesterday at high noon ceremony of Miss Elizabeth Buchanan to Dr. Hugh Klemme Parker was the culmina-

Brides-To-Be Vie With Recent Brides



Beautiful brides-to-be vie with charming recent brides on today's feature page, and claim the social spotlight for this fall. Reading from left to right, upper row, Miss Lillian LeConte, whose engagement is announced to John Newton Haddock, of Baltimore, Md., formerly of Atlanta, the marriage to take place in October; Miss Elizabeth Whitman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Whitman, whose engagement is announced to Robert Craighill Hunt, of Atlanta, formerly of Farmville, Va., the wedding to be solemnized in November, and Mrs. Garland Radford, formerly Miss Vera Kamper, who married in Emory University chapel last week. Lower row, reading from left to right, Mrs. Nisbet Marye, formerly Miss Sara Hurt, who was married last week in St. Luke's Episcopal church, and Mrs. Roderic B. Lee, who before her wedding yesterday, was Miss Louise McDonald. Photographs of Miss LeConte by Elliott; Miss Whitman's by Bascom Biggers, and Mrs. Lee's is the work of Kenneth Rogers, staff photographer.

of a romance which had its inception across the seas on the 15th day of September, 1929. They met in Berlin, Mrs. Parker having gone from Paris to Germany during the latter part of the 12 months' stay in Europe. Her Paris friends wrote Dr. Parker that a very attractive Atlanta would spend several weeks at such and such a hotel, and would be called.

He made an engagement the first evening she reached Berlin, and every evening thereafter found the very much in love Dr. Parker dancing attendance upon the girl of his dreams. By a

happy coincidence their introduction took place on the birth-day anniversary of Claude E. Buchanan, the bride's father, and in commemoration of that event and the date upon which they met, Dr. and Mrs. Parker chose that as their wedding day.

After graduating in chemistry from Johns Hopkins in Baltimore, where he received his degree, Dr. Parker went to London

for two years, thence to Paris, and on to Berlin, where he represented a well-known American firm. Because of his excellent six-year record abroad he was granted the favor of being transferred to the United States. Instead of 13 proving an unlucky influence, it has been suggestive of every good omen in the lives of Dr. and Mrs. Parker, whose honeymoon will be spent in Can-

ada, and whose future residence will be Newark, N. J.

Unusual Aspect
Attends Ceremony.

An unusual aspect often finds its way into the marriage ceremony. The wedding of Miss Roberta Melissa Quillian, to Francis Abda Stovall, is no exception.

The service will be performed by the Rev. H. M. Quillian, uncle of the bride-elect, who was also the officiating minister at the marriage of her mother, the former Miss Roberta Redding, of Atlanta, whose marriage to Fletcher A. Quillian was solemnized here more than 40 years ago. The Rev. Mr. Quillian also officiated at the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Poole, brother and sister.

of the bride-elect, at whose home the ceremony Tuesday will take place.

Atlanta Plan
Trip to Orient.

Most Atlantans when they travel go east, but occasionally some go west, and when they do

Continued on Page 12, Column 1.

McDonald-Lee
Wedding Is
Social Event

The marriage of Miss Edna Louise McDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Edward McDonald, to Roderic Brittain Lee, of Cleveland, Ohio, formerly of Dawson, was beautifully solemnized yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents on Myrtle street. Dr. Ellis A. Fuller, pastor of the First Baptist church, performed the impressive ring ceremony in the presence of a gathering of relatives and friends.

The ceremony was performed before an improvised altar of palms and cut flowers flanked by seven-branched candelabra holding slender white tapers which cast a soft glow over the lovely scene. Cut flowers were used with artistic arrangement throughout the home.

An interesting program of nuptial music was rendered by Miss Lucy Bailey of Marietta, before the ceremony. During the service she played softly "I Love You Truly." Mendelssohn's Wedding March was used as the processional.

The matron of honor, Mrs. James W. Bruce, of Danville, Va., a cousin of the bride, was charmingly gowned in rose beige crepe fashioned along modish lines. She carried a bouquet of garden flowers tied with streamers of green ribbon.

The lovely bride, who entered with her father, William Edward McDonald, by whom she was given in marriage, was met at the altar by the bridegroom and his best man, R. F. Tinsley, of New York city. She was never more beautiful than in her traveling gown of brown crepe fashioned with high waistline and gracefully flared skirt. Her accessories were in matching shade. She carried a bouquet of talisman roses showered with lilies of the valley and tied with streamers of bronze ribbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee left for a short wedding trip, after which they will make their home in Cleveland, Ohio.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McDonald. She is a graduate of Girls' High school. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. Rosalie Lee, of Dawson. He is a graduate of the Georgia School of Technology and is a member of the Sigma Nu fraternity. At present he is connected with the Bailey Motor Company, of Cleveland, Ohio.

THE FEDERATED CHURCH WOMEN OF GEORGIA

OFFICERS: Mrs. T. L. Lewis, honorary president, 397 Fourth street, N. E., Atlanta; Miss Rosa Woodberry, president, 149 Peachtree circle, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. F. M. Stewart, first vice president, Habersham road, Atlanta; Mrs. John L. Yost, second vice president, 1289 Morningside drive, Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. John Kerkis, corresponding secretary, 47 Peachtree place, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. L. A. Witherspoon, treasurer, 65 Fifteenth street, Atlanta; Mrs. F. Robin Graham, auditor, 1228 Spring street, N. W., Atlanta, Ga.; Mrs. Norman Pool, recording secretary, 493 Peeples street, S. W., Atlanta, Ga.

STATE EDITOR: Mrs. J. W. Willis, 531 Myrtle street, Atlanta, Ga. Associate Editors: Mrs. L. O. Freeman, 302 West Rugby street, College Park; Mrs. C. R. Stauffer, 857 Virginia avenue; Mrs. C. V. Ahles, 1018 Oxford road, N. E.; Mrs. Allan V. Gray, St. Phillips cathedral, 11 Hunter street, S. W.; Mrs. E. Elizabeth Sowtell, 236 Richardson street, S. W.; Mrs. Witherspoon Dodge, 702 Amsterdam avenue.

Federation founded by the late Mrs. Albert Braswell. Laborers together with God. —1 Cor. 3:9.

Prayer--the Source of Power.

The Christian never despairs. He is the servant of an omnipotent God and omnipotence is never at a loss for the means necessary for doing things that should be done.

The Christian knows, too, that prayer is the key that unlocks the reservoir of divine power, as it is the key that opens the heart of the Heavenly Father. We often fail because we neglect to use this key to His power. God gives us many promises in His word that He will answer prayer. We fail to put Him to the test.

The story is told that when Sir Walter Raleigh had gone to Queen Elizabeth with some new request, she replied: "When are you going to stop asking for things?" Sir Walter's answer was: "When the queen stops giving." The Christian may assume this attitude when he comes to God with large requests in prayer.

rally day at 9:30 o'clock in All Saints' parish house.

Business Women's chapter of All Saints' church meets Monday evening, September 15, at 7:30 o'clock, in Eggleston hall.

Young Women's Auxiliary of All Saints' church meets Tuesday evening, September 16, at 6 o'clock, in Eggleston hall.

Thursday morning, September 18, there will be a service of holy communion at 10:30 o'clock with special intercessory prayers at All Saints' church.

The third quarter district meeting will be held Thursday, September 18, at Oakland City Methodist church. Announcement was made of a training school study group at Wesley Memorial church, September 23, 24 and 25, 1930.

Daughters of the King of All Saints' meets in the chapel Thursday evening, September 18, at 11 o'clock.

Woman's Guild of St. John's Episcopal church, College Park, meets Thursday afternoon, September 18, at 3 o'clock, in the parish house.

Woman's Auxiliary of the Church of Our Savior meets Monday afternoon, September 15, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Wooley E. Cough, 953 Rosedale road.

St. Catherine's Guild of St. Luke's church meets Monday afternoon, September 15, at 3 o'clock.

Circles of the Second Baptist W. M. S. meet Monday afternoon, September 15, at 3 o'clock at the church.

Business Women's Guild of the Church of the Incarnation meets Every W. M. S. meet Monday afternoon, September 15, at 3 o'clock at the church. Entire society meets at 3:30 o'clock.

Young Woman's Auxiliary meets Friday evening, September 19, at 6 o'clock in the St. Philip's Cathedral chapter house.

Young Women's Club of St. Philip's Cathedral meets Saturday afternoon, September 20, at the home of its president, Miss Virginia Terry, 1390 Lucile avenue, S. W., at 3 o'clock.

Grant Park Baptist W. M. S. presents the missionary program at the church Monday, September 15, at 3 o'clock.

St. Philip's Church P.T. A. Resumes Dances.

St. Philip's Cathedral Church School P.T. A. will resume their monthly dances the first of which will be held at the chapter house, 11 Hunter street, S. W., Wednesday evening, September 17, at 8:30 o'clock, and continue each month throughout the autumn and winter. Admission 35 cents each at the door. The proceeds of these dances as well as all other entertainments fostered by the association will be for the benefit of the educational fund for training teachers and pupils of the church school at the summer school and the school at the University of the South at Sewanee each year during August. Five teachers and one pupil received the benefit of this fund during the past summer. The general public is invited to attend these dances.

Rev. A. Scott Patterson of Madison, Ga., former missionary to Africa, will be the principal speaker on the Religious W. M. U. associationally program and meet at the First Baptist church of Fort Valley.

West central divisional institute of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union will meet at Tattnall Square Baptist church, September 23, 24. All who expect to attend the meeting should write Mrs. Eubanks in order that provision may be made for entertainment.

Mrs. C. E. Eubanks, 804 Orange street, Macon, is the hospitality chair of the west central divisional institute of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of the South. She will serve the midday lunch for guests of Tattnall Square Baptist church, of Macon, on Saturday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock and the west central divisional institute.

All Saturday afternoon will be spent in recreation which will be under the direction of Miss Dorothy Coleman, vice president of the association. Camp Highland offers swimming, tennis, hiking and other recreational activities. Miss Coleman has also planned a number of stunts for Saturday night.

Miss Sarah Snow, counselor of the East Point W. Y. W. will again have charge of the kitchen, and Y. W. A. girls remember the delicious meals which she served last year.

The entire expense of the camp is only \$3 and 50¢ of this is for a round-trip railroad ticket. It is necessary for those who expect to attend to register immediately, and to pay in advance the \$2.50 camp expense. Those attending should register at 10 o'clock Tuesday and the meeting will adjourn at noon Wednesday.

Mercer cafeteria will serve the midday lunch for guests of Tattnall Square Baptist church, of Macon, on Saturday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock and the west central divisional institute.

All Saturday afternoon will be spent in recreation which will be under the direction of Miss Dorothy Coleman, vice president of the association. Camp Highland offers swimming, tennis, hiking and other recreational activities. Miss Coleman has also planned a number of stunts for Saturday night.

Friend of Mrs. J. Henry Burnett, superintendent of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of the Rehoboth Association, will regret to learn of her illness in the hospital at Greensboro, N. C.

Mrs. W. J. Neel, of Cartersville; Mrs. Ben S. Thompson, of Madison; Mrs. W. C. Trible, of Lavinia; Mrs. A. C. Pyle, of Valdosta, attended the meeting of the executive committee of the Georgia Baptist convention at the First Baptist church, Atlanta, on September 9.

Miss Mary Christian, Young People's secretary, of the Georgia Baptist Woman's Missionary Union, has just completed a two weeks' engagement in the Tugalo and Hibron associations, where she was a member of the church school of missions faculty, directed by Dr. T. W. Ayers.

S. I. S. P. well known business girls' club of the Y. W. C. A. opened the fall program with a supper given at the "Y." 37 Auburn avenue, Tuesday evening, November 10, at 7:30 o'clock. Mrs. Joseph Kempton, personal service chairman for B. W. M. U. in charge of the shower.

Mrs. James D. Rhodes, mission study chairman for Baptist W. M. U. Atlanta Association, has returned to the West End Baptist church to tender the Georgia Baptist Orphans' home at Hapeville, Friday afternoon, September 26, from 3 to 5 o'clock. Mrs. Joseph Kempton, personal service chairman for B. W. M. U. in charge of the shower.

Every Baptist woman in Atlanta should be interested in the special linen shower which is to be tendered the Georgia Baptist Orphans' home at Hapeville, Friday afternoon, September 26, from 3 to 5 o'clock. Mrs. Joseph Kempton, personal service chairman for B. W. M. U. in charge of the shower.

Mrs. W. H. S. Dorsey, secretary for the fifth district of Baptist W. M. U., Atlanta Association, conducted a mission study program at West End Baptist church, Thursday afternoon, September 26, beginning at 3:00 o'clock. Miss Pauline Rector, of the G. A. S. and the R. A. S. and Mrs. Burton Johnson, leader of the Sunbeams of the West End church, taught the Sunbeams.

Mrs. Wilbur M. Jones, superintendent of B. W. M. U., Atlanta Association, has planned a mass meeting of the Baptist women of Atlanta at the First Baptist church, Thursday, November 3. Mrs. Jones has secured the G. A. S. and the R. A. S. and Mrs. Burton Johnson, leader of the Sunbeams of the West End church, taught the Sunbeams.

Mrs. Wilbur M. Jones, superintendent, made the addition of the afternoon on G. A. ideals, at the First Baptist church, Friday, September 5, when Mrs. Gordon Weekley, G. A. leader for the B. W. M. U. of the Atlanta Association, presided at the annual G. A. rally.

Dr. M. A. Cooper, pastor of the West End Baptist church, will address the W. M. S. of the Capitol Avenue Baptist church, Monday afternoon, September 15.

Tuesday, September 30, at 12:30 o'clock is the date of the "Fellowship Luncheon" to be held at the Woman's Club by the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union of Atlanta Association.

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Miss Lillian Behn, of St. Philip's Cathedral, is ill at her home, the St. Francis on Peachtree street.

Mrs. Theresa Blaine Lynde is in Grady hospital because of mastoid operation.

DR. L. R. CHRISTIE MAKES ADDRESS.

An unusually fine group of Business Women's Circle of Capitol Avenue Baptist church, heard an address

Park Street Group Holds Interesting Meeting at Church

The Missionary Society of Park Street Methodist church, met at the church Monday, September 1, with a good representative attendance. Mrs. D. F. Therrell presided and Miss Mattie Timmons gave the devotional. Miss Thelma Heath, South Atlanta district's scholarship girl, and Miss Bertha Tucker, were welcomed as guests.

Miss Heath gave a talk on the intensive school life at Scarlett where she is in training for kindergarten work. Mrs. J. C. White, district secretary, was greeted; her duties in the district school permit her to attend her own society.

The third quarter district meeting will be held Thursday, September 18, at Oakland City Methodist church. Announcement was made of a training school study group at Wesley Memorial church, September 23, 24 and 25, 1930.

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Atlanta Association

**Miss Ludeking
Given Welcome
At Y.W.C.A.**

Y. W. C. A. welcomes to its staff Miss Ruth Ludeking, who arrived Wednesday and will succeed Miss Mildred Wells as business girls' secretary, who was honored Thursday evening at a reception given in the parlors of the administration building, 87 Andrew Street, in the business Girls' League of Atlanta. In the receiving line were Mrs. James C. Hobart, president of the board of directors; Miss Clara Nolen, general secretary of the Y. W. C. A.; Miss Ludeking; Miss Wells; Miss Mildred Wells, president of the Business Girls' League; Miss Virginia Harrison, president of the S. I. S. P. Club; Miss Josephine Flournoy, president of the B. P. G.; Miss Anna Wootan, president of the Clover Club, and Mrs. Carlene, president of the Old Glory Club. There are five business girls' club in the Y. W. C. A., numbering among the members some of the most successful business and professional women of the city.

Miss Ludeking, whose home is in Waukon, Iowa, has had varied experience in the Y. W. C. A., having been a member of the "Y" at Waukon, Ill., for the past five years. She is a graduate of Grinnell College, near Des Moines, and received her bachelor of science degree from the University of Minnesota, and attended Columbia University and the Y. W. C. A. Training School in New York. At Stearns, she proved her versatility by being physical director, Girl Reserve secretary, and later accepting the position of general secretary. She has worked with business girls' groups, community civic groups with outstanding success, and is anticipating her work with Atlanta women. This is her first experience in the south and she is enthusiastic over the prospects of living in Atlanta.

Other additions to the staff include Misses Elizabeth Richardson and Madge Flournoy. Miss Richardson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Richardson, 1007 West Peachtree street, is a leader in the young people's activities of the First Methodist church, and is pianist for the Sunday school. She is a graduate of the Atlanta Conservatory of Music, established under Alfred Bellino, and is a talented accompanist. At the Y. W. C. A. Miss Richardson will have charge of the information desk daily after 5 o'clock; assist in the roomy registry department and aid in securing new members for the "Y." Miss Flournoy, a supply pianist in the gymnasium, assists Miss Maude Wheeler, who has been playing the accompaniment for the physical exercises for several years.

**MISS LE CONTE WILL
WED MR. HADDOCK**

Continued from Page 10.

they plan a trip to the land where coolies wend their ways through the crowded streets and one learns the secrets of Oriental ways. Today Mr. and Mrs. Asa G. Candler, Jr., and their twin daughters, Misses Helen and Martha Candler, leave for San Francisco, where they will sail September 22 via the S. S. Malolo for an extended trip to the Orient, returning to Atlanta December 24.

While abroad these well-known Atlantans will visit Honolulu, the Philippine Islands, Samoa Islands, the Fiji Islands, Australia, and New Zealand, returning via Honolulu to San Francisco. Upon their return to Atlanta the Misses Candler will resume their

studies at Ward-Belmont, Nashville, Tenn., where they will be first-year college students.

**Grandmother Makes
Bride's Trousseau.**

The deft fingers of a loving grandmother fashioning the trousseau of a bride carries a touching note of sentiment. Before the marriage of Miss Louise McDonald and Rodger Brittan Lee, of Cleveland, Ohio, yesterday, the pretty young bride, carefully putting away the dainty garments in her travelling case, told her friends about the exquisite frocks and frills.

"My grandmother, Mrs. Hulda McDonald, made all these beautiful things, and I appreciate it more than anything I received for a wedding present. She wanted to do something for me that no one else could do, and so she has been putting her talents to use since I told her of my engagement."

The bride of yesterday is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Edward McDonald, and the ceremony took place at the home on Myrtle street at 4 o'clock. The young couple left immediately for their wedding trip, after which they will make their home in Cleveland, Ohio, the home of the groom.

The bride has been outstanding in Sunday school work for many years at the First Baptist church and has been the teacher in the primary department there. She was also chosen as the sponsor for the Tech Bible class at the church, being selected by the Tech boys by popular vote. She possesses much charm and gracefulness of manner and friends among the young and old regret that she is leaving Atlanta.

**Orange Blossoms
Play Important Part.**

Fragrant orange blossoms played a conspicuous part in the exquisite decorations featuring the dinner party given last evening by Hal Smith at the Piedmont Driving Club in honor of Miss Susan Broyles and Henry R. Pund and Miss Cornelia Orme and Oliver Healey, whose marriages will be brilliant events of this fall.

This delicate and fragrant flower, so significant of brides and romance, was arranged in low bowls placed in the center and at either end of the long handsomely appointed table. Marking each of the young lady's places was a tiny wrist bouquet formed of orange blossom buds, while small boutonnieres of this waxy flower pointed out the covers of the male members of the party.

Mrs. Couper is a pupil of Elliott Dangerfield, of New York, and Blowing Rock, N. C.; Hugh Beckridge, of Philadelphia, and Andre Lhote, a great modernist of Paris. She entered Lhote's academy, she says, more with a desire to understand the modernistic school than to follow blindly the cubist movement, to which she gives recognition in one of the groups into which her exhibi-

Haddock, Jr., in October. The handsome old home of Mr. and Mrs. King has been the scene of four brilliant weddings in which four of Miss Le Conte's maternal aunts were brides. Atlanta society remembers the first of the quartet being the former Miss Ida King, who became the bride of William Akers in the spacious flower-decked living room.

The second bride to tread the broad stairway leading to the improvised altar at the far end of the room was the former Miss Ruth King, who, since her marriage to Carl F. New, has resided in Baltimore, Md. Only a few months intervened between the weddings of the two younger sisters, the former Misses Mary and Louise King, who became Mrs. Hamilton Hart and Mrs. Julian Thomas and occupy prominent positions in Atlanta's set of young matrons. Miss Le Conte's wedding will assemble fashionable members of society and will be featured by white satin, old lace, orange blossoms and tulle.

**Mr. and Mrs. Kay Live
In Lyons, France.**

After leaving Atlanta 12 months ago, Sidney Kay, who served as British consul here, went to Lyons, France, to serve in the same diplomatic capacity, where he and his charming consort, Mrs. Kay, have the most interesting life imaginable. There are 40 other consuls living in Lyons and the social life is most colorful and has a decidedly cosmopolitan flair. Among the close friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kay while in Atlanta were Governor Hardman and the first lady of the state, as Mrs. Hardman is officially termed, who were most gracious to these Britshers during their residence here. Close to their hearts is the friendship of Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Murray, who also half from the British Isles, and a copy of the grave pictorial section of The Constitution of July 13 was requested to be mailed to Mr. and Mrs. Kay because this issue contained photographs of the chief executive of Georgia; Mrs. Hardman, their son and daughters, and also that of Miss Gertrude Murray.

**Mrs. Couper Plans
Art Exhibition.**

Under the auspices of Macon Art Association, Mrs. B. King Couper will exhibit her collection of paintings this winter. Mrs. Couper, who was Miss Josephine Sibley, of Augusta, and a sister of Judge James L. Sibley, of Milledgeville, and of Captain John Sibley, of Miami, makes her home in Montreal. She is a member of the Southern States Art League, the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors, and is listed among the American painters.

Mrs. Couper is a pupil of Elliott Dangerfield, of New York, and Blowing Rock, N. C.; Hugh Beckridge, of Philadelphia, and Andre Lhote, a great modernist of Paris. She entered Lhote's academy, she says, more with a desire to understand the modernistic school than to follow blindly the cubist movement, to which she gives recognition in one of the groups into which her exhibi-

bition may be considered to be divided—American, Brittany and Parisian.

An evidence of the interest of this Georgia-born woman in her adopted home in Montreal is the inclusion in her collection for exhibition of her sketch of her mountain home—Alta Vista. It is hung on the mountainside overlooking the valley which lies between it and the Blue Ridge. With its fine old mahogany and art treasures, Alta Vista is a place where an artist might easily find inspiration.

**Miss Laura Hill
Is Honor Guest.**

Honoring Miss Laura Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hill entertained at a tea-dance at the Piedmont Driving Club yesterday. Garden flowers were artistically used to decorate the tables. Mr. and Mrs. Hill were assisted in receiving by Mrs. Herbert C. Hill, grandmother of the honor guest, and Mrs. Evans Joseph. Miss Betty Reid, cousin of the honor guest, served punch.

**Parties Assemble
For Dinner-Dance
At Driving Club**

The terrace of the Piedmont Driving Club was the scene last evening of the dinner-dance which each week proves a popular rendezvous for Atlanta society.

Chip Robert, Jr., entertained a party honoring Miss Elizabeth Fry and Fred Fry, of Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Allen were hosts at a party at the club last evening. Covers were placed for Mr. and Mrs. George W. West, Mr. and Mrs. H. Clay Moore, Mr. and Mrs. William Akers, Mr. and Mrs. C. Arthur Kitchens, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Allen.

Hal Smith entertained in honor of Miss Susan Broyles and Henry Rund, of Akron, Ohio, whose marriage takes place October 1, and Miss Cornelia Orme and Oliver Healey, whose wedding will be an event of September 24. Covers were placed for Misses Broyles, Orme, Elizabeth Spalding, Jaquelin Moore, Julia Meador, Caroline Paulin, Margaret Arnold, Frances Barnett, Hazel Stamps, Harriet Wynne, Elizabeth Johnson, Louis Moore, Marion Hull Smith, Hannah Sterne, Mary Verner of Moultrie, Ga.; Mr. and Mrs. Colquitt Carter,

Oliver Healey, Henry Pund, Everard Richardson, Roby Robinson, Robert Pugram, Malon Courts, Ed Sterne, Gresham McCullough, Frank Harold, Kelli Boland, Joe Boland, Stephen Barnett, Casper Johnson, John Stanton, Frank Inman, G. B. Strickler, Frank Lester and Mr. Smith.

**Bessie Tift Alumnae
Will Sponsor Tea.**

Bessie Tift Alumnae Association gives a silver tea in the dahlia garden of Mrs. C. E. Faust, 3532 Piedmont road, Friday, September 19, at 4 o'clock. An old-fashioned review will be put on by the classes 1920-1930. All interested in Bessie Tift are invited. The proceeds from this tea will be devoted to the Bessie Tift endowment fund. For information call Cherokee 2342-J.

**Mrs. Forrest Huff
Entertains at Home.**

Mrs. Forrest Huff entertained at a bridge-shower at her apartment on Moreland avenue yesterday afternoon for Miss Mary Fleming, bride-elect of this month. The guests included Madame H. N. Pannell, Ed Hamm, A.

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For loss of life by wrecking of a private automobile or private horse drawn vehicle of the exclusively pleasure type as provided in policy, by being struck or knocked down while walking on a public highway by a moving vehicle (as set forth in policy), or being struck by lightning, cyclone or tornado, collapse of outer walls of any building, the burning of any church, theater, library, school or municipal building, feet or sight, as specified in Part IV of policy.

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For injuries sustained in any manner specified in Part IV which shall not prove fatal or cause specific loss as aforesaid but shall immediately, continuously and wholly prevent the insured from performing each and every duty pertaining to any and every kind of business (as specified in the policy) but not exceeding 15 consecutive weeks.

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If a bodily injury for which a weekly indemnity is payable under this policy, is suffered by the insured, and if on account of said bodily injury the insured is removed to a regularly incorporated hospital, the company will pay the insured (in addition to the said weekly indemnity) for a period not exceeding five weeks, \$7.50 per week.

Atlanta Constitution Circulation Department

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RICH'S

The SUNDAY CONSTITUTION MAGAZINE

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930



"Carmela, give me a year," he cried, "then I will return with my fortune."

America's Super-Bandit

By Joseph Gollomb

 HEN a poet discards the Christian name his mother gave him and renames himself after a bandit, there must be a story in it. I propose to tell here of Joan Murietta, who harassed the southwest in California's old days, the days of the gold rush of 1849. Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras," took his name after that of the bandit whose exploits were set among the scenes of the poet's childhood.

Murietta's dash, ferocity, and flashes of savage chivalry lit up the child's imagination; his fearful vengeance for the injustice done to his nearest and dearest, roused in the poet such sense of poetic justice that Joaquin Miller, in his mature days wrote a fiery defense of Joaquin Murietta.

He defended him on the ground that until the greed and savagery of American whites in the gold days of California had been burned into Joaquin Murietta's heart, the youth was a gentle, affectionate, well-

educated, well-behaving citizen. With the justice of the defense I shall not concern myself here. I shall only tell the story as I found it with much hunting among dust-covered records.

When I did dig out the full story of Joaquin, as he was known, I was astonished to find that he is today so little known. The lives and forays of the James boys, the Ford brothers, and even the automobile bandits and bootleg gangsters of our own high-powered days seem to me thin and colorless by comparison.

I shall dwell a little on Joaquin's peaceful youth, because it will bring out the more vividly the blaze of hellish passion that lit up in his heart to the torch of other men's savagery and greed.

Joaquin Murietta was born in Mexico, in the province of Sonora. His parents gave him an exceptionally fine education.

Although in him there flowed the hottest of Spanish blood, with a touch of Indian,

the child was remarkable for his gentleness. But along with his gentleness there was an utter lack of imagination when it came to fear. His fearlessness and quick nerves served him well when it came to learning how to handle a sword, a cudilla, that exceedingly effective Mexican knife he wore at his belt, and a revolver or a musket. Also it helped to develop him into the master of horsemanship he became by his fifteenth year.

Then his father died and he was sent to Mexico City with such powerful recommendations that he was taken by President Lopez de Santa Anna of Mexico, into the cavalry regiment which served as his personal bodyguard.

Here the youth would have won rapid promotion, for he had everything in his favor. He was slender and handsome, with a refinement which made him a picture of romance in the eyes of the ladies at court. He was amazingly expert with sword

and horse, a model marksman with firearms, and was so sunny in temper that he was beloved by every one who did not hate him for this very quality of heart.

His regiment was holding a tournament in horsemanship. The one who came out champion would win promotion in the regiment. The contest narrowed down to Joaquin and an officer by the name of Cumpido. The test which was to decide was the hurdling of a wall. Cumpido brought his horse over the obstacle with not an inch to spare, and with but poor form.

Joaquin gauged the run and obstacle, and with a light touch started his horse for the leap.

Rider and horse bunched muscles and nerves for the leap. At that moment a soldier waved a large colored handkerchief. The high-strung mare broke and flung Joaquin against the stone wall.

A cry of rage rose from Joaquin's companions in arms. Of the soldier's action in

starting the mare there was but one explanation, Cumplido.

Joaquin's fellow officers threw themselves on Cumplido with their knives, and would have made mincemeat of him had not Joaquin flung himself in front of Cumplido and saved his life.

"I will show you amigos, that he has done me no harm!" Joaquin pleaded.

Re-mounting, the youth rode back, not the full 100 yards to start to which he was entitled, but some 30 or 40 feet. Then a touch of his heel on the foal's flank, a furious spurt, and gracefully over the wall went roan and rider.

But behind Cumplido at court were relatives close to the president. Through the influence of these a technical flaw was found in Joaquin's performance that won the contest. It was decided that his neglect to take the full 100 yards start constituted a fault in form which lost him the contest, and therefore gave the promotion to Cumplido.

This helped to decide Joaquin to abandon a field where influence and intrigue counted more than merit.

His brother Carlos had joined a train of immigrants from Chile who had passed through Mexico on their way to the gold fields of California. Later Joaquin received a letter from Carlos, jubilantly telling Joaquin of a great strike Carlos had made in gold. "Come!" said the letter to Joaquin.

So the youngster decided to join the rush for gold in the land of the "gringos." At a small town in Sonora he saw a lithe, slender young woman canter past.

Joaquin ran out into the road and sprinted after the cantering horse. The rider halted her horse. Indeed, as she confessed afterward, when she first saw Joaquin in front of the inn she determined that if he didn't run after her she would turn and speak to him.

"Senorita," the young man panted, "I must be presented to you."

She looked down into the white burning eyes of the youth.

"Why?" she asked, softly. Then, with a burst of repentance at the touch of insincerity in her, she added: "But, of course, I know why. Come to my father."

She would not let him go back for his horse. Hot youth often finds a minute's delay as unbearable as eternity. She made him mount her horse behind her. Together they went to her home, where she presented him to her father, a well-to-do planter.

"Senor Felix," Joaquin said, "your daughter Carmela and I love each other. We wish to marry, and want your blessing."

"What is your fortune, young man?" the planter asked.

Joaquin placed one hand on the sword at his side, the other on the cudulla in his belt.

"Those," he said simply.

"Not enough," replied the planter.

"Enough for me," interjected his daughter. "I will marry you, Joaquin, the first moment you want me to."

The planter forbade Carmela to marry Joaquin until the boy should acquire more wealth than a mere sword, a dagger, and the poncho he wore.

"Carmela and you, Senor Felix, give me a year. Then I will return to marry with much more in my hands and pocket than I have now."

He had a hard time getting Carmela to consent to that year; but she loved him enough to let him have his way. So Joaquin, a youth of 19, rode off to California, an affianced man.

When he got to California he lost all track of his brother. For months he hunted him, until he found that if he did not turn south again, he would be late for his promised marriage day. Though chagrined at having to come back with empty hands, he turned his face to Mexico again to join Carmela.

We must remember this fact in connection with our attempt to understand Joaquin. Here was a youth who could ride like the wind, shoot and use cold steel better than most men in that part of the world, where might made right. With a pride that came down from Castilian blood Joaquin burned with shame that he should have to come back to his bride with empty hands. And yet it never occurred to him at that time that he could save his pride and bring gold to the woman he loved, if he would only bait any of the gold-laden prospectors he met alone on the roads; that with revolver or knife he could win easy fortune.

His empty hands of course,

made no difference to Carmela. So the young people married. As if to bless the event came a letter from Carlos, Joaquin's lost brother, this time telling him to meet him at the mission of San Jose in California.

"I have a great fortune in my four-year acre claim," Carlos wrote. "Even in the gold fields it is accounted a treasure grove. But a Mexican has little chance for justice in this rough, white man's country, and two Americans have seized my claim and say it is theirs. Come, Joaquin, and help me get back my mines!"

Carmela would not listen to Joaquin's proposal that again she wait for him to come back. So the youngsters set out on horseback on that honeymoon of theirs which was to end in such tragedy and was to start Joaquin on his blazing career of brigandage and murder.

The young couple, when they arrived at the Mission of San Jose, found word that Carlos had gone on to San Francisco. So on to the big city they went. The authorities in San Francisco listened to Carlos' story, were impressed and told him to find a witness to his priority claim on his golden four acres. They told him that one witness would suffice to establish his claim.

Carlos knew where to find that witness, a fellow Mexican prospector by the name of Flores.

Carmela remained with friends of the Murietta brothers in San Francisco while the two young men set out on ponies and pack mules for Sacramento.

As they rode out of San Francisco they took no notice of two Americans who seemed bound always in the same direction as they. They did not know that these men, hired by the Americans who had jumped Carlos' claim, had trailed Carlos to San Francisco.

In Sacramento Carlos finally found his one witness, Flores, and the three set out on horses for Hangtown, the significantly named mining camp near which Carlos had his claim. The men who followed Carlos everywhere arrived in Hangtown at the same time. One of them hurried to report to his employers. The other followed the Muriettas and Flores into the town's biggest saloon.

While the three Mexicans sat eating and drinking, a band of whites was being recruited by the two Americans whose four-acre claim was menaced by the arrival of Flores and Carlos. The recruits were all of the same stripe as the two who had jumped Carlos' claim, met with lust for gold in their hearts and not the slightest scruple in the world.

A miner came into the saloon and walked

over to the table where the Murietta brothers and Flores sat.

"Hello, Carlos, old horse!" the miner said with a heartiness that Carlos should have suspected. For he knew this man to be a crony of the two men who had stolen his find. Carlos nodded curtly. But the miner leaned forward and said in a low tone, "If you and Flores will step outside with me and are willing to slip a nugget into my pocket, I'll tell you something that will help you send Jim and Pete packing and leave your claim as free to you as your own hat."

Carlos and Flores looked at each other and decided the invitation looked promising. Leaving Joaquin to go on with his dinner, they followed the miner into the street.

From around a corner there swept a dozen horsemen, who brandished revolvers and surrounded Carlos and Flores.

"Get you now, you dirty greasers! We'll show you what we do to horse thieves in this country!" they yelled.

Carlos and Flores were rushed to the edge of the town and hanged.

Joaquin heard the commotion and followed the crowd to the scene of the lynching.

The bodies were still swinging at the end of the ropes. One face slowly turned into view. In the distorted face of the dead man Joaquin recognized his brother. The roar of the crowd died about him as if by magic. Joaquin scarcely noted that another body was hanging from the same tree.

Gradually he became aware that he was being jostled, the men were yelling in his ears. They were shouting that they were half-minded to string him up, too. But the better element in the town objected that, since the youngster had just arrived, he was entitled to a chance to get away.

The young man, still dazed, nimbly, unresisting, was put on his horse and sent back to Sacramento.

Joaquin was still dazed when he joined Carmela in San Francisco. But as he began telling her the story of the lynching, gradually the blood in him began to stir.

"Carmela, I must leave you again. I'm going back to Hangtown to talk to the men who hanged Carlos, to talk to them in the only language that will convince them of the wrong they have committed!"

His right hand was on the hilt of his cudulla. The knife seemed to have become part of the man's body.

Carmela was a young woman in love with her man, and did not want risk losing him on such wild adventure. She pleaded with him in vain.

"Very well! If you will not listen to me.

BY ROBERT L. DICKEY



I will not listen to you. If you go, I go with you," she said at last.

Soon after their arrival, word reached the two Americans now "sitting pretty" on his brother's claim. The claim jumpers didn't like the return of Joaquin, who had been persuaded by Carmela to seek another claim. They thereupon got their band together, filled them with raw whisky, then set out for the primitive shanty in a lone locality where the young prospectors had set up their home.

The band, consisting of 13 men, reached the shack, roaring with liquor.

Joaquin heard the approach of the men and took up his musket. Carmela possessed herself of both a cudulla and a revolver. They stepped out of their shack, ready to fight. The leader of the gang, one of the two who was now profiting by Carlos' claim, spoke up.

"Look here, greaser! We cum here to talk peaceable-like to you as to what you've cum back to do. But guns in your hands means guns in ours. What'll it be, shooting, or a nice little talk?"

"I've nothing to say to you," Joaquin said shortly. But his glance was uneasy for his wife.

The American parleyed some more, long enough to give three of the gang a chance to sneak into the shack from the rear. Joaquin heard a rush of feet and turned to shoot. This left his back exposed to the gang in front, and a bullet plowed through his right hand, knocking the musket out of his grasp.

Before he could seize it with his left, four men had hurled themselves on him. Revolver butts, fists and boot heels showered blows on the youth. Beaten almost to a jelly, and knocked unconscious, Joaquin passed out of the picture for the time being.

Some one also struck Carmela and away went her revolver. But in her left hand was her husband's Mexican cudulla. Backing against the wall she stood with her hair wild, her eyes gleaming like a cat's, her teeth bared and flashing, her nostrils flaring.

Then she saw her husband limp and bleeding. It touched a spring in her and with a leap she was in the midst of the gang, slashing away with her cudulla. The band gasped at the ferocity of the attack.

One man got the blade in his shoulder; another in his throat, a third, above his heart. Then some one, using a musket butt, managed to get within reach of her head and down she went, unconscious.

She was a beauty, awake or unconscious, and her wildcat claws had drawn the blood of these men. The combination unleashed the animalism in the band, and when they got through with Carmela there was little left her for which to live.

She recovered long enough to realize what had happened to her.

She looked to where Joaquin lay, inert, mutilated flesh. She had no need to look at her own violated self. The gang had not troubled to pick up Joaquin's cudulla where it lay within reach of her fingers.

She sat up dizzily and pretended to be merely gathering her senses. But at the right moment her hand flew out, seized the cudulla, turned its point and plunged it into her own side.

Some one in that crowd of ruffians had had a chapter of education wasted on him. He laughed.

"A new Joan of Arc!" he cried. "But hardly a candidate for sainthood—now."

They were about to go away when they heard a long breath from Joaquin. He was still alive. One of the men threw a bucket of water over him.

There was some debate among the band as to whether he ought not to be put out of danger of recovery. But among several of them there had grown up an uneasy feeling.

"Let's lash him up and give him a cowhidin' to teach him to get away and stay away!"

The first and only thing Joaquin saw was Carmela lying on the ground, violated, his cudulla in her heart. He knew she did it herself and he did not need to guess why.

They tore the shirt from his back. The 13 men stood in a ring about him with leather quirts. One by one each man passed him, and with many a curse, lashed the quivering flesh.

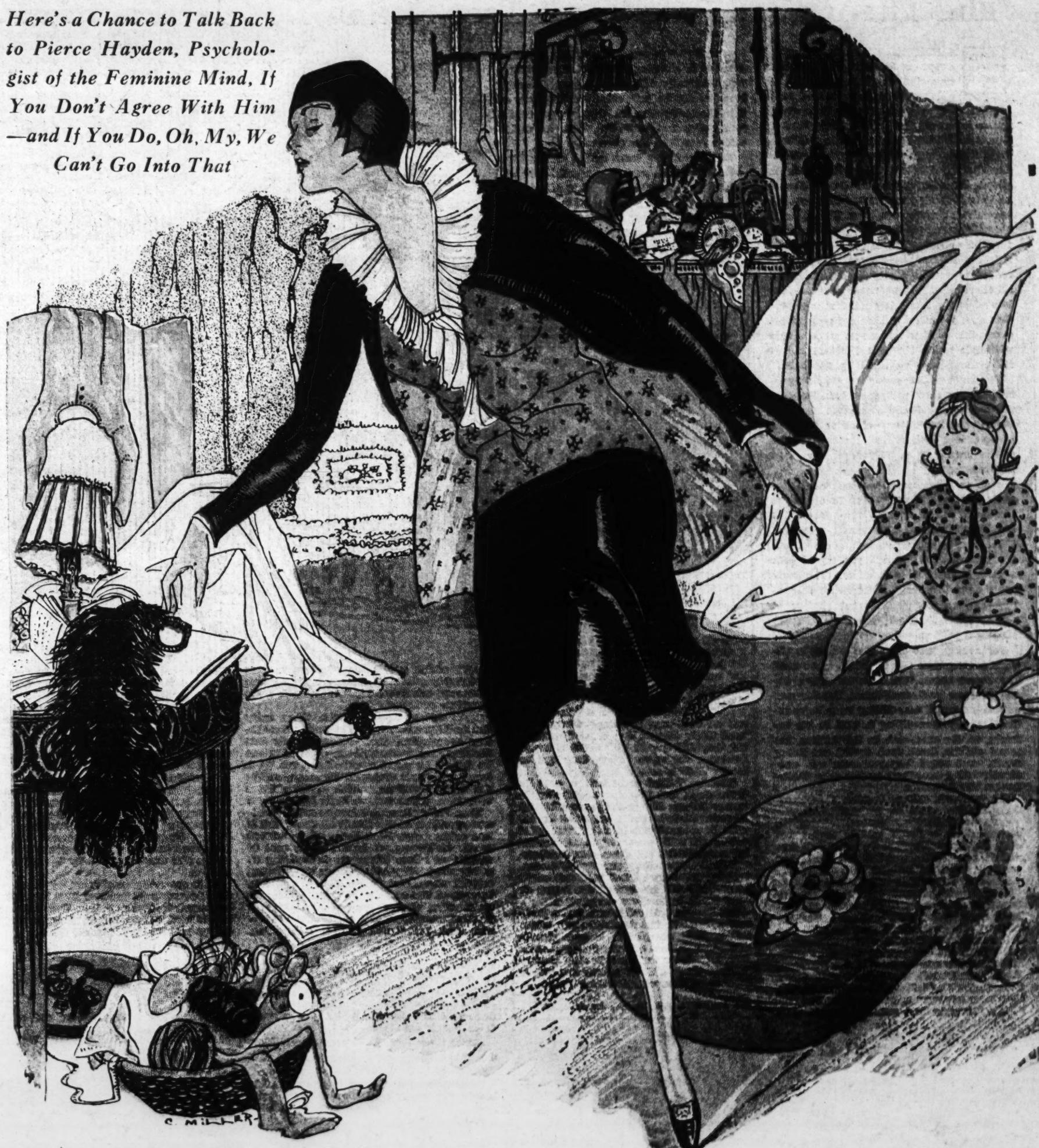
From Joaquin came not a sound.

He was too intent on remembrance of faces. As each man came up with the quirt Joaquin looked long at him with blood filled eyes. Three times the band made

Continued on Page Four

Are American Wives Throwing Monkey Wrenches Into Home Life?

*Here's a Chance to Talk Back
to Pierce Hayden, Psycholo-
gist of the Feminine Mind, If
You Don't Agree With Him
—and If You Do, Oh, My, We
Can't Go Into That*



"Many women, forgetful of their own homes and children, rush off to clubs to discuss the care of infants in the jungles of Africa or the igloos of Eskimos. And their attention is so badly needed at home."

BY PIERCE HAYDEN.

 **S**MODERN American woman selling her soul for a mess of worthless pottage? Is she blindly, and more or less wilfully, deluding herself as to the real purpose of life? Is her existence one of frantic, frenzied rush in the use of the freedom for which her sex has so long campaigned?

Stark tragedy is stalking grimly through the precious ramparts of our national home life because of the callous attitude of many wives and mothers toward the serious things of life.

Is our beloved nation to follow that deeply worn trail of history and wend its way into the darkness because a dangerous percentage of the nation's womanhood has

gone berserk in the quest of selfish pleasure?

For a hundred thousand years of time, history has been a repetition of a grim, foreboding tale. A nation has started upward from a lowly position. Due to the virtues of her people, she becomes great and powerful. And then, with wealth and power, the people throw overboard all those at-

tributes which have brought them to the pinnacle among the nations of earth.

Riddle of Century.

Love of ease and luxury, loosening of the moral code become the commonplace. As inevitably as the water seeks the sea, the proud and haughty nation is tumbled from its pedestal, even as the hordes of Attila

Continued on Page Eighteen

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER
RICHARD CONNELL
SAM HELLMAN

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

A Galaxy of Gaiety

STEPHEN LEACOCK
DONALD O. STEWART
P. G. WODEHOUSE

The Theory and Practice of Tree-Sitting



N EPIDEMIC of tree-sitting has swept our land like, if you care for new similes, wild fire.

Tree-sitting promises to become our national sport, and in no time at all, or even sooner, it is not unlikely that all our football fields, baseball parks, golf links, polo fields, and whippet tracks, will be transformed into orchards, with great, big, strong trees for Papa and Auntie Fannie, and tom-thumb trees for the tiny tots. For the whole family can play this splendid outdoor game, which provides as much fun for Dad as it does for the lads—just about.

It is a democratic game and can be played by the poorest as well as the richest, as all the equipment one needs is a tree and lots of spare time. Any number can play. One does not need to have a fine physique or a quick mind to become an adept at this wholesale sport—though, of course, a tree sitter must keep his mind on his work.

The rules of the game are simplicity itself. All you do is pick out a tree—in some public place, preferably, although there are some secret tree-sitters—climb or be boosted up onto a limb, and sit there. The point of the game is to sit till you get your name in the papers.

Each mention in print counts one point, each picture two, and offers to appear in vaudeville or to endorse strait-jackets or brands of canned nuts count you five. When you have made one hundred points, you remain seated until you have made a second hundred, and so on. The basic principle of the game—its essential philosophy—is that, no matter what you do, if you do it long enough, somebody will pay attention to you.

For novices just plain tree-sitting is advised for the first five or six years, or until the wagon comes. Later, as the player develops form and confidence, fancier and subtler forms of tree-sitting may be practised. Fancy tree-sitting is still in its infancy, in the next crib to the talkies, but great strides, back and forth, are being made, and novel improvements are constantly being conceived by the deep thinkers on the branches.

For example, Arthur Gordon Dunkhurst, Jr., only ten years of age but already a veteran and brilliant tree-sitter, with a stance which has been widely copied, not only sits for weeks at a time in a butternut tree in the backyard of his home, but plays unceasingly on the bull fiddle the while, stopping only to refuel, etcetera.

Little Emily Crupper, who is 13, has sat for some months now in a tree in front of her home in New Jersey and has talked the entire time, exchanging repartees with the dense crowds which swarm around her tree, and sometimes, for variety—for even tree-sitters are human—she recites the poetry of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow and Joyce Kilmer, gives imitations of birds and beasts, and casts horoscopes for a modest fee.

Miss Crupper has recently turned pro-

fessional and is under the astute management of her father, Lucas G. (Pop) Crupper, who resigned his position as idea man in a bakery to look after the interests of his gifted offspring. Mr. Crupper personally passes the hat, and the day's collection oftens runs into two figures.

Before retiring from active competition—because, as he says with a twinkle in his eye, "Youth must be served, you know"—Mr. Crupper, or "Pop," as he is known to several people, made a very notable sitting record. He is the author of "The A, B, C's of Tree Sitting, a Practical Manual for Beginners and Laymen," and of an authoritative work entitled "A History of Tree Sit-

AUNT HET

BY ROBERT QUILLIN



"I see in the papers that some smart doctor has found a cure for bad colds, an' I hope it's so.

"Bad colds wasn't took serious when I was a girl. When grandpop got one he just soaked his feet in hot water an' went to bed with goose grease an' mustard poured on his whiskers to keep the misery out of his chest.

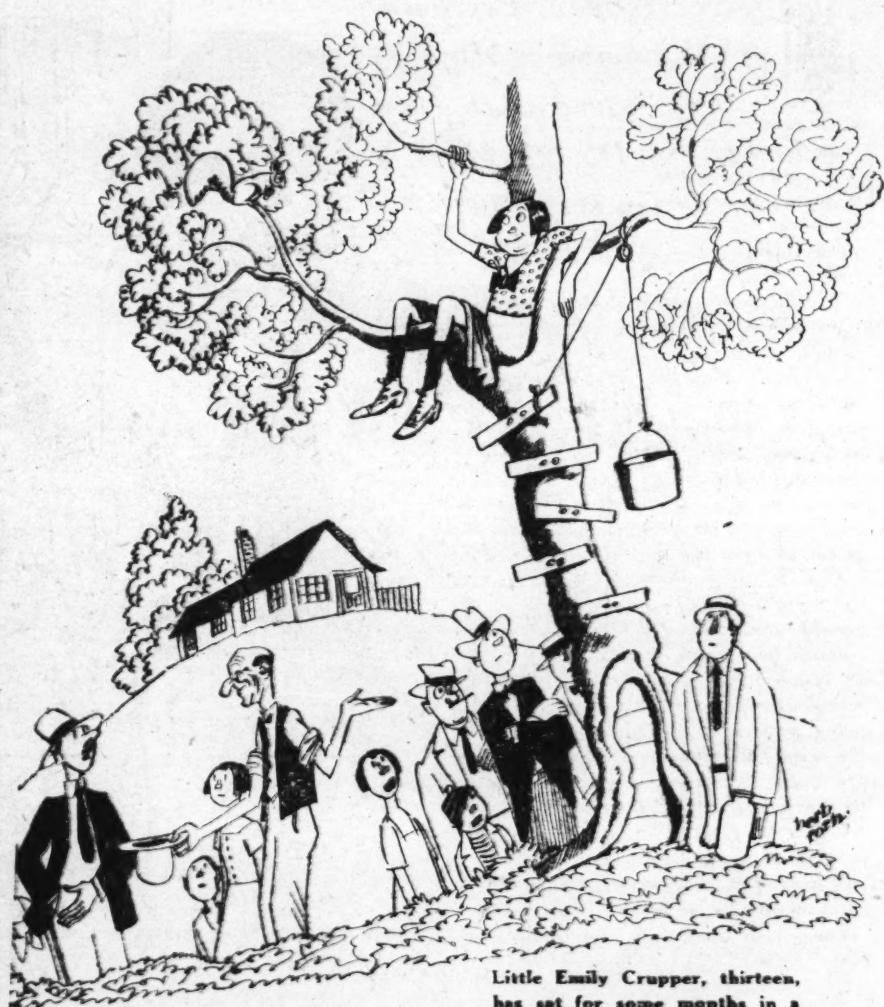
"The children had one regular without no bad results except where they used their sleeves for a handkerchief, an' they didn't take no medicine except kerosene an' sugar when they got to barkin' kind o' cruddy.

"Everbody just wore out a cold in them days, but now two sniffles an' a sneeze brings the doctor a-runnin' an' he puts you to bed with gripe or flu an' calls in a specialist to see if you ain't got about \$400 worth o' tonsil trouble an' mastoiditis an' sinus complications.

"It's time somebody was findin' a cure. Us poor folks couldn't o' held out much longer without mortgagin' the house or goin' back to lard an' turpentine.

"As long as bad colds was just a normal affliction, like backache an' corns an' summer complaint, a cure wasn't needed much; but now they're got scientific, somebody jus' had to find a cure because there ain't capitale enough to whittle out the complications endin' in 'itis'."

(Copyright, 1930, for The Constitution.)



Little Emily Crupper, thirteen, has sat for some months in a tree before her home.

ting," which points out that man was "originally arboreal," and that "this return to the ancestral tree tops" is a step in some direction or other.

Both volumes are on sale. They carry the endorsement of the National Tree-Sitters Association, Inc., which already has literally grosses of members, and which can be joined by persons who have sat in a tree for a week and paid the membership fee of ten dollars, which entitles them to wear a pecan tree in their button hole.

Tree-sitting has, at the moment, a dominant position in the world of sport, but it has some competition from other related sports which appeal to the same sort of athlete who has taken up tree-sitting in a big way. Flag-pole sitting is enjoying a mild vogue, but is considered snobbish, because of the scarcity of poles. Sitting on roofs, silos, steeples and monuments has some adherents, but is deemed more effeminate and less thrilling than tree-sitting.

Front-porch chair-rocking is popular among elderly persons. And there are signs that marathon dancing, endurance bicycle riding, channel swimming, and peanut rolling with the nose, will enjoy increasing popularity in sections where trees are scarce and all the more prominent trees are already occupied by devotees of the parent sport.

If winter comes, as it probably will, the tree sitters plan to train for spring by staying in bed all winter. They may also go in for long-distance banjo-playing and banana-eating contests. Miss Crupper, "The Jersey Limpet," plans to spend the cold term on a hat rack in her parents' home, where she can be viewed by the public for a dime.

It is generally considered by those who think about such matters that tree sitting has much in its favor. The line of reasoning is that those who sit in trees are, all things considered, better off there.

America's Super-Bandit

Continued from Page Two

the round and Joaquin had a good chance to see each man.

Could these men have seen ahead they would not have been so generous with the lashes they left on his back.

Finally Joaquin slumped and hung in his bands. The leader of the band leaned over and yelled in the ear of the unconscious man.

"Guess you'll remember this, Greaser!"

The guess was correct.

Joaquin eventually came to and somehow freed himself of his bonds. For two days and nights he lay on the floor of his shack consumed with fever and unable to raise his head. On the third day his brain cleared; some strength came back. He rose, staggered to Carmela's body, which lay as when the band left it. Joaquin managed to bury her.

He knew that if some of the gang were to see him still able to crawl about they would complete their job. So he staggered away from the shack and hid in a deserted mine, until his wounds healed.

The band concluded that Joaquin had

had the good sense to clear out of the country.

But one morning the leader of the band, one of the two Americans who was enjoying Carlos' gold strike, was found dead near his shack, a stiletto wound in his back.

His partner was not as grief stricken as he might have been. It meant that the four acres were his, to divide with no one.

But he did not enjoy his increase in wealth very long, for he was found dead, with a stab wound through his heart.

There was commotion in the mining camp over the double stabbing, particularly as nobody had the least idea who had done it.

But in the course of the next few weeks the truth began to dawn on a decreasing number of men. I use the word decreasingly advisedly.

For a third man was found mysteriously stabbed to death. Then a fourth; a fifth, and a sixth. By that time the camp was plunged into an uproar at the epidemic of knifings. It was all so mysterious.

How did Murietta complete his revenge? Read the next installment of "America's Super-Bandit" next Sunday.



Each mention in print counts one point.

The Bridge Forum

By Shepard Barclay

No Man Can Stack Up Hands as Interesting as Those That Are Dealt in Actual Play



HE man doesn't live who could stack the cards into as interesting hands as some that develop in actual play. The inanimate old deck of pasteboards can act like a fiend incarnate, seeming to relish its diabolic pranks and practical jokes, plus the dismay wrought on its victims. Or it can become the most friendly sort of ally, bestowing favors upon those who are ready to recognize and grasp them.

It is a fact that many example hands used in the writings, lectures and broadcasts of various authorities are deliberately set up by them for the purpose of illustrating some principle of bidding or play. It is also true, however, that their most interesting ones, full of the surprise element, are generally those which bob up during an actual deal, are recorded by some one present and then passed on to the one who promulgates them for the benefit of others.

Most of the non-obvious hands come in the natural or accidental classification, including one which was dealt recently in a team-of-four match won by a team headed by Ralph Reed Richards, the outstanding bridge expert of Detroit, who is ranked by many westerners as the greatest player in the world. The other members of the team are Frank S. Eaton, who was a favorite partner of "R. R. R." in the days of whist; Irvin ("Cy") Huston, who, besides his bridge prowess, is famed for promoting billiards in the west, and R. Roosen, a youngster of 22, brilliant protege of Richards.

Eaton held the South cards in this layout:

◆ J 7 6 2			
♥ 3			
♦ A 7 6 5			
♣ A 4 3 2			
	◆ 10 9 4 3	♥ K	♦ K Q 3 2
◆ Q	♥ Q J 10 8 7 6 5 4 2	♦ 10 4	♣ Q J 8 6
◆ 10 4			
♣ 7			
	◆ A K 9 5	♥ A 9	♦ J 9 8
	◆ A 9	♦ J 9 8	♣ K 10 9 5

West dealt and passed, Richards in the North passed, East passed and Eaton's opening spade bid in the South was overcalled by West's three hearts. North's three-spade call was lifted after East's pass to four by South, which ended the contracting.

When the Queen of hearts was led it appeared to Eaton as if he might lose two tricks in clubs, two in diamonds and one or two even in trumps. With proper play, however, he limited his losses to one club trick and one diamond, thereby getting five-odd, or one over his contract.

East's King falling on the first trick showed that it was a singleton, for with a guard to it West's three-heart bid undoubtedly would have been supported. This therefore placed West with the other eight hearts. South then led the trump ace, and the drop of West's Queen showed that he had no more, and therefore had exactly three cards between diamonds and clubs.

The ten of clubs was now led and sacrificed to the Jack of East, who hated to lead away from his hand. He chose the King of diamonds, which lost to the ace. North returning another diamond for East to win with the Queen. Now no matter what East leads North gets the rest of the tricks. Forcing East to lead twice wrecked the latter's hand in a way that could hardly be cooked up with a stacked deck.

Bridge Intimacies

Henry P. Jaeger, of Cleveland, second president of the American Bridge League and one of the greatest of players, used to



Retribution

Suppose you were a deck of cards and heard yourself reviled By some one with a bitter tongue until he drove you wild; You wouldn't merely take the knocks and brace yourself to spite him, You'd want to smash his eyes and nose and kick and gouge and bite him. But if somebody spoke of you as true and kind and good, You'd try with all your might and main to aid him all you could; You'd help him beat the yellow dog who hurt you with abuse; Each time you let him have an ace, his foe would get the deuce.

make collecting rare stamps his hobby. Perhaps that is why he has acquired the habit of collecting rare bridge hands. The principal difference is that he might have lost his collection of stamps, but his bridge hands can never be stolen from him. They are in his memory to stay—and how!

Engaging Frankness

"Do you play bridge?" Arthur Freeman was asked recently by another prominent advertising man.

"No," he replied, "but I can't give up the game anyway."

Signs of Fall

As the first robin betokens the approach of spring, so does Wilbur C. Whitehead's annual bridge teachers' week mark the proximity of the busy fall and winter season for bridge. The fourth annual one, to be held in the Lombardy Hotel in New York, is barely a week away, beginning Monday, September 15, and lasting for six solid days. Teachers from all over the country will be drilled in his semi-forcing system of contract bidding, other methods also being explained by prominent sponsors of them. Teaching technique, the conduct of tournaments and other matters will be covered, and those who successfully complete the course will carry certificates or diplomas back home with them.

A Law a Week

Drawing for Partners and Deal—At the start of each rubber, in regular rubber play, a shuffled pack shall be spread face down on the table. Each player draws by lifting a card from the spread pack and showing its face. If a player shows more than one card, or one of the four cards at either end of the pack, it is a misdraw by that player and he must draw again. In the draw, as between cards of equal rank, the suits rank: spades highest, hearts, diamonds and clubs

tary, who form one of the greatest tournament pairs in the game. As they use it, a player raises his partner's suit bid by one if he has the strength for that raise. He also raises it by exactly one if he has the strength for a double raise. He does not raise it by two unless he has a triple raise. The latter type of raise, therefore, is the forcing raise, for it shows the original bidder a reserve raise; he can go one higher himself even if he has guaranteed the strength for it. Preferably, he must bid something different from his original bid if he can, for it may be that partner's hand can better support the second declaration than the first, or the making of the second declaration may disclose the presence of a better no-trumper than a suit hand. It also may reveal slam possibilities which otherwise could not be located.

When using this device, if partner raises your suit bid one, you don't know whether he has one raise or two; if you are strong enough to bid once more yourself you will find out, because he will then give you his second raise when he has one. If, however, you happen to have a minimum hand you will wind up playing for two instead of three, giving you a margin of safety.

The making of such a forcing raise shows, of course, strength in trumps and otherwise, but also with most players denies possession of another bidable suit and the ability to make a forcing takeout by a bid of one more than necessary in it; the strength in high cards may be in your hand for such a forcing takeout but not in suits long enough to bid.

Why is the business double more important in contract than in auction?

Auction Problems

The 7 of spades having been led at no trump, how would you plan the play of the following hand?

DUMMY
♦ A 9 5 ♠ A K Q ♣ Q 10 4 3 ♣ 8 7 6 2
DECLARER
♦ A 8 6 ♠ 8 5 4 ♣ K J 9 5 ♣ A K 4

With only five spades in the offensive hands, there are eight in the hands of the adversaries. It is more than 2 to 1 that these are not merely divided four apiece. Therefore, the original leader probably holds at least five of them and can take at least four tricks in the suit if he "gets in" after declarer's ace is out of the way. These, plus the trick declarer must lose in diamonds, would make enough to prevent game.

If declarer, however, can keep the original leader from getting the lead again after the spades are established he can make game surely, with one spade trick, three heart tricks, three diamond tricks and two club tricks. His only chance to keep original leader from running his spades is to find the ace of diamonds in the hand of the other adversary.

With that hope in mind, declarer should refuse to take the first two spade tricks and play his ace on the third one. He now should lead his diamonds. If his right-hand adversary wins with the ace and has no more spades to lead declarer will run on to game no matter what is returned. If the right-hand adversary happens to hold another spade then the spades are evenly divided, so that only three spade tricks can be won anyway by the defense, declarer making game.

Playing the hand this way, declarer's only possible chance to lose his game will be to find the original leader with five or more spades and the ace of diamonds. If that is the situation nothing he can do will give him game.

The New Problem

The King of spades having been led at no trump, how would you plan the play of the following hand?

DUMMY
♦ 6 4 ♠ 9 8 5 4 3 ♣ K 8 7 ♣ Q J 2
DECLARER
♦ A J 3 ♠ A Q 3 ♣ A J 6 ♣ A K 5 4

The Benefactor

By G. R. MALLOCH

After Mr. Taladore Had Made His Will, Leaving His Entire Fortune to the East End Hospital, He Spent His Days Fearing Chance Might Bring Him Under the Hands of the Doctors.



ERHAPS the best known of Mr. Taladore's many benefactions was his magnificent endowment of an East End hospital.

Mr. Taladore was a millionaire, which is another way of saying that he commanded every means of material enjoyment known to mankind. His was the choice of all kinds of purchasable pleasure; he could know the satisfaction of owning large and beautiful houses and magnificent estates; if he cared for sport, he could slaughter birds and hunt foxes in the best manner at home or conduct expensive expeditions to the ends of the earth in search of larger and more uncommon prey, while the most complicated and most deadly weapons of destruction were his for the ordering.

Did his taste incline to the arts, he could amass collections of pictures or statuary or other objects of artistic interest, acquire a marvelous library by merely signing a check, buy theaters and produce plays, or endow operatic institutions. He could travel where he pleased in the most luxurious fashion or fly through the air in the latest type of plane piloted by the most expert of pilots; he could own newspapers, and write in them if he chose. By merely dispensing a little of his surplus he could endow struggling genius, found schools, aid scientific research, bring relief and happiness to the widow and the orphan, the sick and the suffering. In fact, he could do any of the things that money enables a man to do.

The fact that Mr. Taladore did none of few of the things we have enumerated may have had something to do with the fact that he was not happy. He remained an expanding money box, taking in more and more money every day and never releasing any of it willingly for any other purpose than the making of more money. You can get like that if you are a millionaire, and it is a thing to avoid.

People bowed down before Mr. Taladore, bankers rubbed their hands at his approach, head waiters as nearly as possible went on all fours when he entered restaurants, underlings of all kinds dashed to serve him wherever he went, merely because he was known to be a millionaire. And all for nothing, too, or nearly nothing; it was a rule of Mr. Taladore's never to give anything away if he could avoid it, and to pay at minimum rates for services received. But nobody grumbled; there must be some magical quality about a millionaire's sixpence which makes it valued more than a poor man's half crown.

Mr. Taladore began life as a rather nervous, impressionable boy and might, under more fortunate circumstances, have developed into an ordinary human being. But misfortune overtook him at an early age when he was adopted by a wealthy aunt as her heir.

His aunt has a great deal of money and, as time went on, money became more and more to her. She lived in state and traveled in state, and was always surrounded by servants, with the result that in time she quite lost touch with ordinary folk. She led a dull life in a money colored world. She maintained a remarkably good appetite and died at middle age, largely of overeating, having achieved the record of never having done a stroke of work in her life. She was deeply mourned.

Young Mr. Taladore, who during the most impressionable years of his youth had imbibed the influences that surrounded his aunt to an extent that detracted largely from his popularity with his contemporaries, was brought down from Cambridge during his second year to attend the funeral of his aunt and to discover that, as he had expected, he had inherited her million. As the deceased lady was the only person with whom he had lived on terms of anything like intimacy, he indulged in a natural grief; but it was tempered by the fact that he had stood in considerable awe of her and by the pleasing reflection that he was now his own master. He did not realize that he was also the slave of the million.

He decided not to return to the university but to devote himself to the multifarious duties connected with the proper care of a fortune. Like his deceased aunt, he was no fool in money matters, and the cloud of financial blow-flies that inevitably surrounds the callow millionaire was almost immediately dispersed by the disinfectant common sense which he displayed. He settled down in the stately town mansion which was part of his heritage, and ap-

plied himself to the task of mastering the complexities of his aunt's investments; and this absorbed so much of his time that he gradually lost touch with all the more adventurous or Bohemian of his Cambridge friends, one after another of whom voted him "stuffy" and abandoned the acquaintance.

In time he found it convenient to have an office in the city, to which he journeyed daily. He was fascinated by the possibilities of the stock markets, in which he perceived that large rewards awaited the shrewd investor. And Mr. Taladore was shrewd; he had, also, a healthy instinct for sport which might have been more happily developed had he been a poorer man; as it was, he found his sport in hunting bulls and bear on the stock exchange. He prospered, and the city rewarded his prosperity with due respect. The name of Taladore became a talisman; when Taladore bought, experienced men bought, and when he sold, they sold; his name on a company prospectus was a guarantee of success, and also, let it be said, of integrity.

Two great griefs visited him in his private life. The first was the failure of his marriage to the daughter of a poor noble-

His boy, the heir of the Taladore millions, the inheritor of that sacred trust, to marry a chorus girl! He thought of a great many things to say, but repressed the impulse with a sigh. Only time and harsh experience could bring this young fool to his senses.

"If you cherish any hope that I can be induced to finance the social ambitions of a chorus girl, even in such a high class production as 'Go to Sleep,' he said, with heavy irony, 'my advice to you is to wake up. Once and for all, I refuse to give any countenance to such a match. I have set before you clearly just now the conditions upon which I was prepared to overlook your past follies and place you in my office as the heir to my money. I am not going to leave the Taladore fortune to be dissipated by a wastrel.

"If you reject my offer I have resolved to leave everything to the Eastern hospital, an institution which does an immense amount of good among the poor. I can endow it to an extent that will place every resource of modern science at its disposal in combating disease. Do you think for a moment that I would hesitate between an object like that

trans-Atlantic merger of hardware companies.

It was at one of those dinners that he met the great surgeon, Sir Rollo Leeds. A rich banker, for whose opinions Mr. Taladore had the profoundest respect, had asked if he might bring Sir Rollo who wanted to plead with city men on behalf of a hospital in which he was interested. Mr. Taladore, inwardly slightly contemptuous, assented with becoming cordiality; he gave decently in the city such subscriptions to charity as were expected of city men; but for fanatical crusaders for impracticable causes, such as he imagined Sir Rollo to be, he had little sympathy.

After all, a rich man paid in the shape of taxes enormous sums toward the social services of the state, and if it had not been for the look of the thing he would not have willingly gone beyond that. Leaving his money to endow a hospital was another matter; it was right to leave what one could not enjoy to charitable objects; it was in the city tradition, and it enabled him to strike at the one whom he loved. So it came about that Sir Rollo appeared as a guest at Mr. Taladore's table; and he proved to be a witty and amusing guest with a wide knowledge of the world.

Mr. Taladore sat at the head of his table, musing on the strange types that existed outside the world of practical affairs, as he watched Sir Rollo dominating the company. There was something of the fanatic about this fellow, you could see that in the thin lipped, almost savage mouth, the strong, cleft chin, and the steely gleam of the eyes that seemed to bore into your insides and read what you were thinking. A doctor—such men were necessary, of course—so were clergymen and soldiers and sailors—perhaps even artists and authors and chorus girls were necessary. And yet, somehow, they antagonized him; they were outside the real practical world, they were disturbing elements, they did not contribute to the settled security of things.

What, after all, were they all but the servants of wealth? And they were getting more and more inclined to domineer and claim a voice in the spending of wealth—what could be more objectionable than a domineering servant? Where would all these fellows be if there weren't men of wealth to support them by employing them? Sir Rollo, for example, cutting people up at three hundred and fifty guineas a time—that's what he charged old Ambleside, of Ambleside, Geats & Co.—where would he be if he could only get five shillings at a time? Yet here he was talking rank socialism and demanding a subsidy for medical research!

"Taladore," said old Mr. Cairns, the banker, when the decanters had been set on the table and cigars were alight, "now, if you don't mind, Sir Rollo wants to talk about his latest craze, and I daresay to screw a little money out of some of you rich fellows."

"By all means," said Mr. Taladore. "Go ahead, Sir Rollo—you got some hard nuts to crack here, I warn you."

Sir Rollo flashed his strangely fascinating smile at his host, and leaned forward, his face alight with enthusiasm.

"I don't want so much to extract money from you as individuals," he began, "as to take advantage of the collective wisdom of so many successful men in order to shape out some practical means of raising money for the Eastern hospital."

"Cunning!" chuckled old Mr. Cairns. "Well, we have to be cunning when we're beggars," admitted Sir Rollo, with a laugh. "Now, you all know what a wonderful work this hospital is doing, but none of you realize how frightfully we're hampered for want of money." And he plunged into details and figures. Mr. Taladore sat back and listened.

It was one of his moments, one of those comparatively rare hours when it felt good to be a millionaire. Here was this fanatical fellow preaching there, with his eyes glowing like a lunatic's, pleading for his hospital of his; and all the time Mr. Taladore knew that in his lawyer's safe lay a will endowing this hospital beyond the man's wildest dreams. It gave him a luxurious feeling to think of that, a feeling of power and splendor. And then, all of a sudden, a voice spoke in his mind, and said: "Why not give him a million or so, now?" The idea startled Mr. Taladore so much that he sat up with a jerk and the others thought

Continued on Page Fourteen



"So it's come true, after all—about the millionaire, I mean." Sir Rollo cleared his throat noisily.

man. She bore him a son and then left him with a penniless fox hunter. Mr. Taladore divorced her with a brave face, but he had loved her as far as finance would allow, and the blow was a severe one. He lavished money and care on the education of his boy, and the boy was his second grief. He seemed to have inherited more of the careless disposition of his mother than the characteristics of his father. He lounged through school and was sent down from Cambridge during his second term by outraged authorities; he refused point-blank to enter his father's office, derided high finance, and finally set up in Chelsea as a painter.

Mr. Taladore loved his son as he loved nothing else on earth; consequently he did his best to hurt and injure him by cutting him off. And when he told Dick that he was disinherited and that the Taladore millions had been willed to the Eastern hospital Dick only laughed, and said, "Fine!"

"What an escape for me!" he added. "I was afraid of all that beastly money."

"You are a bigger fool than I took you for," said his father, angrily.

"I am," replied the young man, flippantly. "And just to prove it, dad, I may as well tell you that I'm going to marry."

A gleam of hope flickered in Mr. Taladore's eyes for a moment. If the boy married some sensible girl of his own class she would soon bring him to a saner mood; a picture rose in Mr. Taladore's mind of a repentent Dick with a nice wife—and babies. Grandchildren! There was a lot of starved affection in Mr. Taladore's heart that sometimes clamored for an outlet.

But Dick's reply dispelled these infant hopes.

"She's in the chorus of 'Go to Sleep.' You love her, dad."

Mr. Taladore groaned. Of the many prejudices that had been instilled into him by his aunt, a prejudice against the lighter forms of stage entertainment and those who partook in it had been one of the fiercest.

and the endowment of an extravagant fool?"

"Don't hesitate on my account," said Dick. "You're the slave of your money, and I've no wish to succeed to that office. I'm jolly glad you're going to do anything so useful. Seriously, I don't think you should cut me out altogether, but if inheriting your money means that I've got to give up my own life and my own ideas and take on yours, which I dislike, then I'd rather be out of it."

"I shall settle exactly a hundred a year on you," was his father's reply. "That's enough to keep you alive and, so far as I can see, you're not worth more to the community. As for this mad idea of being a painter, you haven't got the talent for it. But choose for yourself! I'm afraid you take after your mother too much."

"Leave my mother alone!" snapped Dick.

"I wish she had left me alone," was the bitter response. "Apply to my lawyers when you want your money."

"It'll be a damned long time before I do that!" shouted Dick, as he flung out of the room and out of the house. And Mr. Taladore, his heart wrung with grief, because he loved his son, drove straight away to his lawyer and signed the will which he had devised in order to do his son the greatest injury he could think of.

Dick disappeared into the fastnesses of Chelsea, and Mr. Taladore saw no more of him; nor did he learn anything of his marriage, although he scanned the Times anxiously every day, hoping for the satisfaction of being able to say to himself, "Ah, the young fool's done it, after all!" Dick had passed out of his life; he fell into his old way of living and became more deeply immersed in financial affairs than ever.

Now and then he continued to give rather dull and stuffy dinner parties to his city friends, dinners at which great bankers exchanged sparkling repartee on the bank rate or tossed the conversational ball lightly from the price of subhur to the latest

What Has Happened to Justice?

D'Olier's Death
On Eve of Queens
Sewer Ring Trial
Baffled Probers

BY PETER LEVINS.

 HE body was discovered, still warm, at 6:30 a. m., Sunday, September 2, 1928. Martin Grauerholtz and his family, bound for a week-end in the country in their car, noticed it lying head down on an embankment at Borden and Betts avenues, Queens.

Their first impression was that the man had been hit by a passing machine; then they saw the gun—and the thin trickle of blood oozing from his forehead. Without further ado, they hastened away in search of a policeman.

Exactly what that officer, Patrolman Paul Bernson, saw when he returned to the scene, we do not know. We would like to cite in detail the exact position of the body, particularly the head, the exact position of the gun, and the condition of the man's clothes. These were immensely important matters, as it turned out, but apparently nobody seemed to think so at the time. A few photographs, taken before the body was touched, would have been very useful.

Bernson decided at once that the man had killed himself—after all, there was the gun in his hand and the hole in his forehead (elementary, my dear Watson!) and so, having settled that little matter, the officer began searching the dead man's clothes for clews to his identity . . .

Come to think of it, perhaps we have not started this story in the most effective manner. Before we go any farther, therefore, suppose we describe the setting for this tragedy.

The spot where the body lay, though in the heart of Queens county, only two miles from Courthouse Square, was in a deserted section. Betts avenue runs for more than a quarter of a mile of its length between two cemeteries, Mount Zion and New Calvary. Within recent months several gangsters had been taken for a ride and their bodies dumped at the roadside. Automobile petters also favored the dark highway between these two communities of the dead.

Almost within sight of where the body lay rose the expensive tomb of John M. Phillips, shrewd and ruthless "sewer pipe king," who had climaxed a career of incredible thievery by drinking himself to death, the previous July, in Atlantic City.

For years Phillips and the Hon. Maurice Connolly, borough president of Queens, as well as its most powerful political boss, had been associated, along with Frederick Seeley, borough engineer, William L. D'Olier, and other contractors, in a systematic orgy of municipal robbery. After some \$15,000,000 had been stolen from the taxpayers, the scandal had been exposed and Phillips, Connolly and Seeley had been indicted.

Phillips having died, supposedly a natural death, only Connolly and Seeley were to be tried. The trial (which resulted in convictions and sentences of one year each) was three weeks off. D'Olier, one of the contractors in league with the master minds of the sewer ring, was scheduled to play



(NEWS photo)

Rosemary and William, children of D'Olier, as they looked at the time of his death.

a leading role at the forthcoming trial as a witness for the state.

TESTIMONY LIKELY TO COST HIM FRIENDS.

He had averred that he did not intend to perjure himself and had predicted that his testimony would cost him some useful friends. Moreover, it had been said, in recent days, that the coming trial would link some hitherto unsuspected dignitaries to the Phillips-Connolly gang.

All of which takes on considerable importance in this narrative when we announce at this point something that most New Yorkers already know—that the man with the gun in his hand and the hole in his head was William L. D'Olier.

But when Officer Bernson found this name on a New York Athletic club membership card and other papers in the man's pockets, it didn't seem to mean anything to him. He reported the death to the 59th precinct and some time later an ambulance arrived with Dr. Peter F. Neyland. The doctor picked the gun out of the man's hand to feel his pulse and when one of the numerous officers now on the scene remarked that he "shouldn't have done that," Neyland put the gun back.

However, the gun had been touched several times before this by various officers,



(NEWS photo)

William L. D'Olier, the mystery of whose tragic death still remains unsolved.



(NEWS photo)

Martin Grauerholtz (above) discovered the body of D'Olier.

from all accounts. No fingerprints of any value were found on the weapon.

Word of the tragedy finally reached Inspector John J. Gallagher, chief of the Queens county detectives, at his home. His men informed him that it was patently a case of suicide, for there was a gun in the man's hand and powder marks around the wound. Gallagher, however, reasoning that the family of a N. Y. A. C. member might question a verdict of suicide, decided to go to the scene himself and make sure. He arrived at 9 o'clock, as the body was about to be placed in a hearse.

Gallagher saw that the man's right coat lapel had been ripped clear across, that the collar at the back of the coat was torn, and that there was a rip in the lining of the vest. He saw that the body had been lying with the head resting on a stone and that the feet lay two feet higher up the embankment than the head. He saw, also, that there were spots of blood on the right trouser leg, down near the cuff, and that the left trouser knee was soiled with earth.

These circumstances did not exactly uphold the suicide theory. In the first place, what was the explanation of the torn clothes? In the second place, if D'Olier pitched backward down an incline and struck his head on a stone, then there would be an abrasion on his scalp. There was no such wound. Again, if his head was lower than his feet, how did the blood get on his trouser cuff? And what was the explanation of the muddy knee?

On the other hand, the exponents of the murder theory may have exaggerated the significance of these details. Today we do not know, for instance, whether the clothes were torn before the man died or whether it was done when officers lifted the body. Moreover, we are not sure that his head really was resting on a stone at the time the body was discovered—so many others had been there before Gallagher arrived.

THE MATTER OF POWDER MARKS ON HIS HANDS.

Another point—it was discovered later that the gun, an obsolete type of weapon which could not be traced, invariably left powder marks on the hand of the person firing it. And were there powder marks on D'Olier's hand? Nobody knows for detectives, soon after the body was discovered, took the dead man's fingerprints and then washed the hands thoroughly with benzine, thus removing any powder marks that might have been present.

It was not until Al Parkes, crime reporter

of the Long Island Daily Star, arrived on the scene, some time after Gallagher, that the dead man was definitely identified as William D'Olier. For some reason the contractor had shaved his Van Dyke beard recently, but Parkes was sure of his identification.

Inspector Gallagher therefore put a flock of detectives on 24-hour duty with orders to track down every tiniest clew that might support the theory that D'Olier had been murdered because of what he knew.

Naturally, the first thing to be done was to trace his movements as far as possible up until the time of death, which was about 3 a. m. Let us see what was discovered—

According to his young wife, Lavinia, he had left their home in Pelham the previous morning shortly after 9 o'clock, saying he would attend a meeting of the "sewer crowd" that evening and that he would not be home to dinner. He had been to such a meeting the previous Monday, she said.

Later in the day he had luncheon at the Plaza with Gilbert C. Waldrop, his attorney and business associate. Waldrop said D'Olier had told him, too, that he planned to attend a meeting of the sewer gang that evening. The last the attorney saw of him, he said, was at 2:45 when they parted after luncheon.

Next, it was pretty well established that D'Olier telephoned a business associate in Louisville, Ky., at 6 o'clock, in connection with a huge road building contract he was bidding for, but where he telephoned from has never been ascertained.

He was not seen again that day until 7:35 p. m., when he entered the Graybar building, Lexington avenue and 43d street, where the offices of his Sanitation corporation were located. He signed the register, as is required in most office buildings after regular business hours, and put down the time of entrance. That was the last seen of him alive.

The police could not find out when he left the building, where he went from there, who he was with, or how he got to the spot where his body was found. If he attended a meeting, his conferees managed to keep the place of meeting, and the names of those present, quite hidden from the police. Not the slightest evidence of such a meeting has ever come to light.

DETECTIVES UNFARTH SOME STRANGE THINGS.

In the course of tracing his movements, *Continued on Page Twenty-one*

Map shows spot (A) in Queens where body of William L. D'Olier was found by motorist out for a ride with his family.





Hum Drum Days and Arabian Nights

Being the Modern Tales of the Adventures That Befell a Group of Americans Who Rented a House Near Tunis and Lived Through a Summer of Arabian Nights—and Days

By Mrs. Alexander King

*To Hear Him Talk,
He Had Raised
the Mice
in Anticipation
of Our
Visit*



HE village of Marsa is situated a little north of the ancient city of Carthage and, unlike the rest of north Africa, is free from the barous tourist throngs that have ruined Algiers and Morocco. The Moslems of this part of the world have a great and just contempt for Kemal Pasha and his mania for Occidentalization. They are true sons of the prophet and devote themselves wholeheartedly to coffee drinking, fighting, story telling and lurid forms of barter in which very little actual commerce takes place, but a great deal of science and skill is exhibited. They are perhaps the most romantic Orientals left on the face of the map; they still swear by the Beard of the Prophet, and their florid vocabularies bring back to life those fabulous Arabian tales of our childhood.

Since my husband, Alex, was illustrating Flaubert's *Salammbô*, we had chosen the historic setting of the novel as the place for our summer vacation despite the brooding tropical sun. Our house was located a short distance from the beach, where a painfully sentimental ocean reflected a poisonous blue sky and the air was languid with the heavy aroma of the town—a smell composed of jasmin, charcoal, camel dung and musk. Across the bay was the sacred mountain of Thabit.

One day not so long after we had got settled a messenger arrived with a telegram. Our friends, George and Beshke, announced that they were arriving that very afternoon by aeroplane. George is a composer, and we had agreed in Paris that if he could manage to come down we would get him a piano. We had completely forgotten about it, and now that he was practically upon us, Alex and Hirsh (a young painter who had come with us) made a dive for the electric train to Tunis. They intended to get a piano by fair means or foul.

It proved less difficult than they had imagined. They readily discovered a music shop, where, without references or security of any kind, they rented an upright piano. But how, Hirsh and Alex wanted to know, were they going to transport the instrument to our home, twenty or more miles away?

The owner of the shop reassured them. "We'll get two Arabs to take it out to Marsa for you," he said.

Alex and Hirsh planted themselves in a patisserie across the way where they could get a good view of the whole transaction. It seemed impossible that two Arabs, no matter how sturdy, could carry a piano for 20 miles.

In a little while two extremely decrepit Bedouins dragged the piano out on the sidewalk. A crowded street car came around the corner. It stopped for a moment. The two Arabs lifted the instrument through the door. A bell jingled, and the vehicle was gone, piano and all. By the time Hirsh and Alex arrived home the instrument had been delivered and George was practicing scales on it.

Our friend George was a composer of

the ultra-modern sort whose muse thrived happily amid steam pipes and boiler works. A mere piano seemed an effeminate and inadequate medium for the sturdy nerve shattering compositions. Fortunately we were able to purchase a large number of Tarbookas—drums that are very much in favor in that part of Africa—and every member of the household would obligingly bang away at them, to give the symphonic effects.

A week after the arrival of George and Beshke, two other friends of ours, Miguel and Rose, announced that they were going to pay us a visit, so we decided to hire another servant to assist Mahomet, that great rascal, who for \$4 a month and what he could steal on the side did our cooking for us.

Our friends arrived simultaneously with Machmoud, our new hired hand, who was, if anything, an even greater rascal than Mahomet. Machmoud's duties varied from water carrying to laundering, for which we paid him \$2.50 a month. Unfortunately, George discovered that our two servants were excellent performers on the Tarbooka drums. The three of them would huddle around the piano and the house would be shaken by the most frightful racket this side of the Jordan. It demoralized the whole menage. The two Arabs began to imitate the composer's strange mannerisms and soon they considered their household duties a serious handicap to their musical experiments.

So temperamental did they become finally, that we had to hire an additional boy to help with the house work. We discovered him in the market place of our village and he offered to take the job for \$1.50 a month. His name was Hassan and he eventually did all the work, while Machmoud and Mahomet were playing the drums in our living room. Hassan was the soul of honesty and he was much shocked by the doings of our other two servants.

Meanwhile great and serious difficulties were accumulating before our very doorsteps. A few feet from our house two dozen stunted fig trees were beginning to bear fruit. This crop was the property of the person or tribe who would trouble to squat long enough for the fruit to ripen. A handful of Bedouins made their appearance one morning and set up their tents about 20 yards from our dwelling. We watched their quaint and curious ways for the better part of an afternoon, but troubled no further about them.

The morning after their arrival we heard insistent knockings on our door and Alex, who went to open it, was confronted by a mule, which, by way of diversion, had nearly chewed off half of our doorknob. Alex gave the mule a smart rap on the nose and simultaneously a fierce howl went up from the ranks of the Bedouins. Four or five decrepit looking sons of the desert approached, shouting guttural remonstrances and Alex responded with the vilest words in his lush vocabulary. Hirsh, who had observed the proceedings from the window,

grabbed a broom and through another door executed a flank movement against the infuriated scarecrows. At sight of him they turned and rushed into their tents.

We weren't afraid of them, but still it was inconvenient to have them on top of us and hostile to boot. In the afternoon one of their women came over and tried to sell us some eggs. It seemed like an overture of peace and we made the purchase. This was a great mistake. Having once seen the color of our money they became the most irreconcilable pests. They tried to sell us everything from rags to camels.

Daily the tribe before our door increased until there were at least 12 men, 16 women and innumerable children, dogs, camels and donkeys. Their settlement was black with swarms of flies, and the night was made hideous with constant wrangling and singing. It was a situation calling for drastic action. The barking of their dogs alone was enough to drive one frantic, and when we could stand it no longer we delegated Hassan to remonstrate with them.

The result of his mission was very curious. We had gone to Tunis to do some shopping. When we got back to Marsa we paused to exchange salutations with an Arab acquaintance who kept a vegetable stand. Sidi Kabadou accepted one of our cigarettes Americaine, and taking an appreciative puff, he casually asked Alex what sort of revolver he carried.

"Revolver?" asked Alex considerably puzzled. "What makes you think I carry a revolver?"

"Oh nothing. I just happened to hear that your servant, Hassan, said something about it to the Bedouins in front of your house."

"What did he say?"

"A mere bagatelle, monsieur. He told them that unless they stopped their noise during the night you would go out and shoot a few bullets into their tribe. He explained that you were an American and that you had no mind to put up with their foolishness any longer. He pointed out to them, quite pertinently, that after shooting a few of them you would simply have to give the French government five cents, by way of indemnity, and the whole matter would be squashed."

We were aghast.

Bidding a hasty farewell we rushed home and got into the house through the back entrance. Hassan pretended to have a toothache and not a coherent word could we get out of him. Suddenly there came an ominous knocking on our door. Miguel and Alex opened a window panel on the side of the entrance and, looking out, we beheld the entire tribe of Bedouins assembled.

They were led by an old and venerable looking sheik, probably their chief, who now addressed himself to us in the following terms:

"We are grieved to hear that you have determined to deal harshly with us after we have known and loved each other like brothers these many moons. Your tribe and ours have much to gain by mutual barter and it would sadden my countenance to see our happy relationship terminate. If you were to shoot any of us, as your servant has threatened, I am afraid that we could no longer continue on the same equitable and harmonious terms. My name is Hadishi-Halei-Ben-Omar Ibn-Bossarah and these, my children and grandchildren, come to offer the hand of friendship, and upon our lips is the promise which is born in our hearts that we will no longer disturb your nightly rest. In proof of our sincerity, we have determined to abolish the noise of our dogs by killing them this very evening; and their carcasses, cooked with succulent sauces, shall be served at sundown at a meal to which all of you are most heartily invited."

We thanked him most civilly for his laudable sentiments but declined the invitation. In any case, the old man was

as good as his word. That very evening they abolished their dogs. They all kept fairly quiet for about two days, but after that they became just as noisy as ever and it seemed hopeless that the situation could ever be permanently altered.

Early one morning a few days later we had a strange and perplexing visitor. It was Mrs. Breyto, wife of the local realtor. Her face was pleated into cordial wrinkles. She was chewing an enormous wad of tobacco and a brown trickle was oozing down the gutters of her chin. She was accompanied by a bright looking boy of ten who acted as interpreter.

"This is my mother," he said, "and she would like you to teach me how to become an artist. She has heard that you are all painters and she thinks it must be a profitable business or you couldn't have had enough money to come here. She also says that you all act very foolish, which is a sure indication of well being and success."

"Did you ever make any drawings?" asked Miguel.

"No," said the little boy, "if I knew how to do them I shouldn't have come here to trouble you."

It seemed hard to find an adequate answer, so we contented ourselves with offering little Breyto some candy which his mother instantly snatched out of his hand and deposited in her cavernous mouth along with the tobacco. We offered the old lady some coffee and while she was doing away with it in the kitchen, we stuffed the youngster's pockets with sweets and smuggled him out of the house.

After Mrs. Breyto had downed four cups of Kahwa she fell asleep. Hassan, who



Likely They Were Betting on the Outcome

had taken a dislike to her, borrowed our sewing basket and then most dexterously stitched her skirts onto her chair. When the old woman finally awoke and rose to go she raised a fearful rumpus. But Hassan was a good match for her. He insisted that she had meant to steal our chair and that he had caught her in the very act. Mrs. Breyto flew at him but he picked her up in his arms and threw her out into the yard. The Bedouins had the bad judgment to laugh at the old lady, for which incivility she kicked over their tents and caused general havoc in the camp. Before they were able to retaliate, the witch of Marsa had disappeared in a cloud of dust that trailed in her wake all along the road.

Every afternoon all of us would go down to the beach. We had about four miles of ocean front all to ourselves and only on Fridays would an occasional group of Arab women could down to the sea to refresh themselves. These ladies had very curious notions of propriety. At the sight of the men in our party the eldest matrons in the flock of heavily veiled females would hold a brief consultation. As a result, they would all pin their face veils tightly around their heads—and shed all the rest of their drapes. The whole troupe then would wade casually into the water, for even if their bodies were completely exposed . . . their faces were invisible.

One day at the beach our friend, Sauveur Skemama, offered to take us to a secret gambling place, located in the Jewish quarter of Tunis. That evening we dressed in our shabbiest clothing and upon Skemama's advice, took along very little money. The gambling place was located in the cellar of an ordinary, white-washed dwelling. The cellar was filled with Arabs, Jews and Maltese who crowded around the finish line of a most astonishing racetrack. It was a covered runway that formed a serpentine tube along the four walls of the chamber. It had its beginning near the ceiling and after winding in spirals all around the cellar, came to an end a few inches from the floor.

It was a racetrack for mice. Anybody willing and able to pay the required fee could enter his mouse. The animals were shoved into the upper end of the runway and a small door was fastened behind them. That's when the betting began. You were at liberty to wager on time, as well as place, for sometimes the rodents elected to remain in the runway. The time limit was 25 minutes. If not a single mouse had made its appearance in that time a faucet at the upper end of the track was turned on and the frightened mice would leap precipitately over the finish line. The winning mouse had to emerge completely.

Many a race was lost by the tip of a flitting tail.

We found the races more exciting than a cock fight. Sometimes a mouse would run through the course in record time, poke out its nose, and then go back into the tube. At such a point, the betting and shouting of the spectators would reach frenzied proportions. Although the sums involved were trifling, we, too, grew tense, and watched with clenched hands and bated breath.

A squalid, Maltese wretch approached us, dragged some multicolored mice out of his pockets and assured us that they were all thoroughbreds and prize winners. To hear him talk, he had raised and trained the little famished creatures, especially for this evening, and in anticipation of our visit.

Skemama purchased two and we all bet on them. Along with six others, they were deposited in a funnel-shaped basket, and at a given signal the eight rodents were dumped into the upper end of the chute. From inside the track we could hear the tripping of the frightened creatures. After a few moments, there was a faint squeaking and a little set of mobile whiskers appeared. We were most unreasonably certain that they belonged to one of our entrants and we insisted on doubling our bets.

Meanwhile, the whiskers had disappeared and from the scuffling inside the track, it seemed apparent that the mice preferred to remain indefinitely in the dark security of the runway. The tense minutes rolled on, while an occasional spectator cursed or spat with vexation. After the allotted 25 minutes had elapsed the starter climbed on the ladder and slowly turned on the faucet above the entrance of the track. A trickle of water oozed out at the bottom and the squeaking of the animals increased. The people were hushed now, and every eye was glued on the black hole from which the winner would emerge.

Suddenly there was a shrill whistle and a little gray carcass burled itself into the net. The bettors gave a howl of relief while a dexterous hand snatched up the soaked wad of fur. It proved to be one of the two racers that Skemama had entered.

We were flushed with success. After haggling with the bookies, Skemama collected our winnings, and, in the general excitement, piloted us toward the stairs. "We can't stay another minute," he whispered. "Let's make a run for it."

We rushed up the stairs, leaving a hubbub of shrieks and curses in our wake. The street was well lit, but we walked very rapidly, nevertheless, until we reached a corner where we beheld the benign outline of a plump policeman. "We stopped to catch our breaths."

"It was a fixed race," said Skemama.

"They wanted us to win the first time, so they put rubber bands on the hind legs of the other mice. I noticed it, but it seemed better to go through with it, all the same. I think we got out just in time."

"What were the stakes?" asked Alex.

"Oh, pretty high for them," said Skemama. "We won almost \$4!"

A few days after the race track episode we all decided to go for a swim, but Alex remained at home to finish a canvas. He was working quietly, when suddenly the door opened and Fassan, the only other person in the house, stuck his head into the room.

"What do you want?" said Alex, annoyed at the intrusion.

"The pot is lost," announced Hassan in a sepulchral voice.

"To the devil with the pot. Get out of here and close the door."

Alex continued working on his picture, but a few minutes later he had the feeling that some one was looking at him. He turned around and there was Hassan, his face distorted with anguish.

"Didn't I tell you to leave me alone?" Alex aimed a tube of paint at the unhappy Arab, but Hassan scrambled out of the room in great haste.

A moment later he was back again. This time his voice came through the keyhole and it had quite a weird effect. "The pot is lost," he wailed. "Monsieur, it is gone."

Alex was furious. It was frightfully hot, the paint was running down the flabby canvas and a swam of flies had gotten stuck in a corner of the picture. He rushed to the door, but Hassan had already gained the next room.

"If you bother me again," Alex shrieked after him, "I'll strangle you. What do you want me to do if the pot is lost? Go ahead and find it, you fool, and stop pestering me!"

All was quiet for a while. Alex had just poured some turpentine on the flies when he heard a strange noise. It seemed to emanate from somewhere beneath the house. We had no cellar, and as he listened, Alex became more certain that the sound came from some creature in great distress.

He dropped everything and rushed outside. Now he could hear it distinctly enough—it came out of our well. The well was about 100 feet deep and for drawing water we used a little wooden bucket, tied to a flimsy piece of rope. Alex at once guessed the truth. The rope had come undone and the little bucket had disappeared. This was the pot, the loss of which had so distressed Hassan, and obviously that lunatic had somehow gone down to search for it.

Alex leaned over the side of the well and out of the darkness below came the

dismally moans of the dutiful Hassan. "Don't worry," screamed Alex. "I will get you out somehow!"

But it was an almost impossible proposition. The rope was old and rotten and the twig which supported the pulley was a brittle piece of tamarisk.

At this point I arrived on the scene. I had stopped off on my way from the beach to do a little shopping and an elderly Arab was walking beside me carrying my bundles. Alex quickly explained the nature of the dilemma and I raced back to the beach to fetch our friends. Meanwhile, the man who had carried my bundles sat himself down on the lowest doorstep, took a cigarette from behind his ear and draping his face into a grotesque, toothless smile, prepared to enjoy himself.

"Come here," shouted Alex, "Hassan is down the well and he will drown if we don't pull him out."

"Ah," said the Arab, inhaling a puff of smoke, "he will emerge, if it be the will of God."

"You mean to let the poor fellow drown?" asked Alex in astonishment.

"I did not put him in the well," said the Arab judiciously. "It is probably cooler down there anyway."

"You are a nice one," said Alex with contempt. "All right, I'll pull him out myself then."

He began tugging at the rope and Hassan, wedging his body against the sides of the slippery shaft, managed to raise himself a few feet at a time. It was desperate business and torrents of perspiration were pouring from Alex as he proceeded with the task of lifting Hassan from his watery grave.

By the time Alex had raised Hassan half way up the well shaft, the Arab who was watching the rescue, had finished his cigarette. With each pull that brought Hassan nearer to the surface, the spectator became more and more gloomy. His worst fears were being realized, the boy was not going to drown.

At this point another Arab approached and Alex gave a sigh of relief when he recognized the undulating walk of Sidi Maemound Kabacou. That affable personage drew nigh and upon being acquainted with the circumstances took a little sniff at his bouquet of Jasmin and settled himself comfortably beside spectator number one. Very nicely they were laying a modest wager on the outcome.

Alex, completely outraged by their callousness, made Herculean efforts on behalf of Hassan, and finally, after much tugging, slipping and cursing, the poor fellow, completely covered with moss and slime, emerged partially out of the well.

Continued on Page Twenty-one



A Whole Tribe of Bedouins Set Up Their Tents a Few Feet From the House

Drawn by Robert Lawson

Harley and Joan

INSTALLMENT XII.

BUT there are no limits to the sufferings of a coward," he said.

"Physical sufferings, perhaps. But can you reach their minds—their hearts—the souls they don't possess?"

"It is dangerous to generalize on matters of psychology," he answered. "It may well be that some of the characteristics you saw were as real to Trevelyan as they were to you. I agree that he was jealous of the esteem of other men and at times would even assume a spurious courage to inspire it. His love, too, for Joan Miller will not bear doubting. O, no, Miss Paula, it would not be true to say that he is invulnerable. If you have thought of something do not dismiss it too readily on the assumption that a coward is without pride or sensibility."

Paula stared at him, biting a finger nail. At last she said:

"What is the effect on a man who is found to be cheating at cards?"

Fawlk looked at her uncomprehendingly.

"Yes but—"

"What's the effect?" she repeated.

"He is compelled to resign his clubs and is generally cut by every one, but there is no reason to suppose Trevelyan ever cheated at cards."

"No," said Paula, "but it might be possible to make it look as if he had."

Moving his chair nearer to hers he took her hands in his.

"Come, tell me exactly what you are thinking."

"Of Joan," she answered. "Of Joan. She wouldn't have much use for such a man. For myself, I don't know—if I loved—I don't know—but she—There's a kind of schoolboy honesty about her. You don't work for two years with a girl without finding out the stuff she's made of. She would always play the game—however much it hurt. David was like that, too. No. She wouldn't forgive."

"Come on," he repeated persuasively.

"There were four new packs of cards in his rooms," she answered dully. "Isn't there anything sharper do to cards? There must be."

He nodded. "They could be marked—one could find out the way. But one would have to get hold of these cards—and return them."

"I know the shop where they were bought. One could buy others. He has a party on Thursday night. I might be able to change them without being seen."

Evan Fawlk thought it over slowly and shook his head.

"It would be a hundred to one against any one noticing that the cards were marked."

"Not quite. I know a man—one of the players. I could drop him a hint."

"Yes—yes. I hadn't thought of that."

He rose, filled his glass with wine, and held it up to her. "Until today I have always believed in doing everything myself. You have converted me to a belief in a woman's instinct and ingenuity. Mes compliments, madame," he drained his glass to her.

He was unprepared for her acceptance of the toast and his show of gallantry.

"Stop that," she ordered. "You behave as though it were a nice thing we are doing—something pleasant—amusing."

"But are you not actuated by a sense of justice?" he returned.

"I am, perhaps—but with you it's malice—ugly, raw malice."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Do not let us quarrel over a word, Miss Paula. If we are to succeed we must preserve amity and trust."

"Trust," she repeated. "Yes, I suppose I trust you to have told me the truth." Suddenly her voice blazed. "If you haven't—if you have lied—lied."

She was on her feet facing him—peering into his eyes—challenging him.

"Well, and if I have lied," he repeated softly, "I shall have done no worse than the voice that whispered to you at the cross roads."

Paula's head dropped like a sleepy child's.

"I believe you," she said. "Well—come on. What do we do?"

Paula and Fawlk met later in the day at Paula's house in Clarges street.

Four new packs of cards in tattered wrappers lay on a small table beside Paula's couch.

Evan Fawlk was in excellent spirits when he arrived.

From his jacket pocket he produced a small book and dropped it in her lap. Its title was "Confessions of a Card Sharp," and although the book was written in the profoundly humble spirit of a man who had at long last witnessed the error of his ways, it ventilated, for the guidance of future generations, a variety of methods for enriching oneself at the card table at the expense of unsuspecting opponents.

"I nearly committed the folly of asking

the advice of an acquaintance who is a member of the Magis Circle," Fawlk admitted. "But in an affair of this kind we cannot be too careful." He smiled and added, "Nothing can be more discreet than a box of old books in the Charing Cross road. You will find I have penciled a paragraph on page ninety-six. There are also some plates. It is all very informing."

While Paula read he fingered the packs of cards lovingly. Paula digested the paragraph slowly and nodded.

"A hot iron," he said, "should melt the



sealing wax on these wrappers so as to enable us to open them without tearing the paper. Shall we try?"

Paula nodded towards the bell but before ringing it he discreetly covered the cards with a silk handkerchief.

A man answered the bell and went to fetch an electric iron which coupled up with a wall plug.

It was Fawlk who attended to this part of the business, exhibiting exquisite care to avoid scorching the wrappers while melting the wax.

"Now," he said, laying the open packs before her, "I am sure a needle would be more at home in your nimble fingers than in mine."

While Paula Drayton pricked the backs of the court cards in the manner prescribed by the diagram, her fingers itched to fling every pack into the grate.

The inspiration had been hers, but it was Fawlk who alone found any satisfaction in it. To Paula, sitting there pricking away a man's reputation, while Fawlk with his hunched shoulders and grinning cavernous face watched over her like a cat, the whole business had become specious and contemptible.

But somehow she carried out the task, pushed back the table and moved to the window.

It was dark now and Fawlk's reflection showed in the window glass, bending over the table, folding the packs with the precision of a chemist. Warming the wax so that it adhered again and replacing the paper bands with the dealer's name upon them.

"There," he kept saying. "There!" Moving his tongue from between his teeth, and breathing in heavy relief as each little package was completed to his satisfaction. "There! and I defy any one to guess they have been tampered with. Only one more to do." A pause—the exhausted breath. "There!"

"If you say that again," said Paula, "I shall scream."

Evan Fawlk stroked his chin caressingly. In his preoccupation he had, perhaps, made a mistake of treating her too much like

a man. He had made no allowance for feminine nerves, emotion, excitement.

"Poor little lady," he murmured, and moved to her side, "and you are being so brave, too—so courageous."

With a gesture of almost paternal tenderness he put a circling arm about her shoulders.

Like a startled animal Paula sprang away and hit him across the mouth with the back of her hand.

"Get away—you. If you touch me—I'll kill you."

Their surprise was mutual—his at his own misjudgment of her mood—hers at the reawakening of rebellious surface senses which, but a few days before, had been dull even to the grab and kiss assault of a man in a taxicab.

"How dare you—dare you?"

She stood away panting.

It speaks highly for his self-control that he managed to force a mechanical smile and even murmured an apologetic explanation.

His nature could not readily forgive a



seal. The last person to strike him in the face had been her brother. Later on, perhaps, when Harley was down and out and Joan free, he might tell her so. There was a certain piquancy in the idea. David Drayton had got away with it unscratched.

Death had spread its shield between them. Later on—well—one would see. But not yet. There was still too much for her to do.

"You must forgive a clumsy fool," he said, "even though sympathy hardly merits such rough handling."

"I'm sorry," she said, but there was no regret in her voice. "I'd like to be alone. I'm not fit to be with any one. Please go."

"At once," he said. "And somehow you will contrive to exchange those cards?"

"Yes—yes—yes."

He left his telephone number scribbled on the corner of her blotter and went.

That night Paula wrote to Harley.

"I must see you, if only for five minutes. I shall be here at 10:30 tomorrow morning. Please, Harley—Paula.

"P. S.—Don't ring up."

She posted it herself.

At 10:15 next morning she was in a taxi on the opposite side of Duke street when Harley came from the flats. She gave him three minutes start, jumped out of the taxi and went in. A lift boy was polishing the copper newel of the banister rail.

"Lift, miss?" he asked.

Paula shook her head.

"No, I'll walk up."

"No trouble, miss," said the boy admiringly. "Pleasure."

"I'd rather."

She passed him and ran lightly upstairs. Yes, the door opened.

Paula did not hesitate. Freddie Miller, any of the servants might have been there, but she took a chance. The flat was empty. Half a minute later she was descending the stairs. The exchange had been made. Four packs of cards were in her bag, but not the ones she had brought.

"We they out, miss?" the boy inquired.

"No, I don't know. I only wanted to leave a letter."

The boy's eyes followed her across the street. He was a movie fan. He liked them tall and dark and southern and slinky.

"Coo! What a lovely woman," he said.

Paula dismissed her taxi at Knightsbridge and drifted into the palatial show rooms of Sherlock and Mayduke.

The colonel, she was informed by an ex-sergeant major, was conferring with the major in the board room.

"Not but what," he ventured to add, "bein' as 'ow it's you, miss, he might be prepared to 'old over for a bit."

Inquiry by telephone proved the accuracy of his surmise. Paula was invited to ascend immediately.

This she did by means of a mahogany staircase and under the aegis of two second lieutenants.

"Miss Drayton, sir," said one of the twain, and held open the door to allow her to pass.

The conference upon which Sherlock and Mayduke were so earnestly engaged was the discussion of two dozen oysters and a quart of "Black Velvet" (subsequently entered against the entertainment account).

They greeted Paula with cries of welcome which included "Yolicks" and "View hulloo."

"You've chipped in, old dear, on the very crack o' time," Mayduke declared, then pointing at the dish of oysters with a slice of folded brown bread and butter. "What do you say? A tinkle to Wilton's and the thing's done."

Paula shook her head.

"Nothing to eat," she said and, turning to Sherlock, "I wondered if you'd nothing to do tonight whether you'd take me to Murray's?"

"And what better?" replied the gallant colonel. "What better? Only—" and here his face assumed an expression of barren despair and he tugged at his cavalry mustache, "only, childie—" his finger flapped open an engagement dairy and ran down a list of dates, "only, my dear childie, it's down here in black and white that your most admiring servant can't do it."

"O, very well," said Paula coldly, "if you can't, it doesn't matter."

At that unnatural display of feminine pique and disappointment Mayduke came loyally to the rescue of his ally.

"The colonel 'ud cut the engagement like a shot, old thing," he declared, "if it wasn't for lettin' the party down. Yer see it's a poker party and if we didn't turn up it 'ud wreck the show. Wreck it," he added in a voice so loud and pregnant with drama as to suggest that, compared with such a calamity, the loss of the Lusitania was a mere bagatelle.

"I see," said Paula. "I couldn't hope to compete with that. Where is the party?"

"At dear old Trevelyan's little gray home in Duke street."

Paula looked surprised—startled.

"O," she said. "O."

"Why the amazement, childie? You know him, don't you?"

"I used to know him—rather well," she answered slowly.

"A grand chap," volunteered Mayduke. "A thorough white man and a sahib."

Sahib, being his favorite word, was given peculiar emphasis.

"You think so. I see. Well—" and with an air of finality Paula gathered up her gloves and bag.

"Don't run away," said Sherlock, scented scandal. "What's the mystery about Trevelyan?"

"None."

"Now, now—among friends."

"There's no mystery. If you can afford to play poker there, why not?"

"I can afford to try and get some of my losses back," said Mayduke ruefully.

Paula started and stared at him.

"O! So you have lost! Badly?"

"Quite enough."

"Well then," she began, stopped and shook her head. "No, better not."

"Now then, out with it."

"I was only going to say you might find it cheaper to cut your losses."

"What are you driving at," said the colonel, reproachfully, for, to do him justice, he was shocked. "Ofter all—one ought to be careful. Doesn't do—makin' innuendoes of that kind."

"I agree," said Paula. "One ought to be

Continued on Page Twenty

—By—
Roland Pertwee

“Fallen Sister” of the Arts

“The Recent Attack on the New York Stage Is a Good Sign,” Says This Noted Critic. “It Shows That the Old Days Haven’t Changed After All—the Naughty Theater Is Still an Object of Suspicion and Abuse—It Is Still Going to the Devil, and Taking Us With It.”

By Walter Prichard Eaton

HE theater has always been the bad boy (or is it the fallen sister?) of the arts. Well, maybe not quite always. The theater was respectable in ancient Greece—that is to say, the ancient Greeks thought it was. Of course, if they had lived to the summer of 1930 and read the editorial in the recent bulletin of the Catholic Theater Movement they would have learned their mistake. They would have learned, for example, that the “Lysistrata” of their beloved (and somewhat feared) Aristophanes was a pagan rout of lust and obscenity. But the poor things lived instead, in the fourth century B. C., and didn’t even know they were pagans. That was the trouble with the pagans. They didn’t know it. As soon as they did, they became self-conscious.

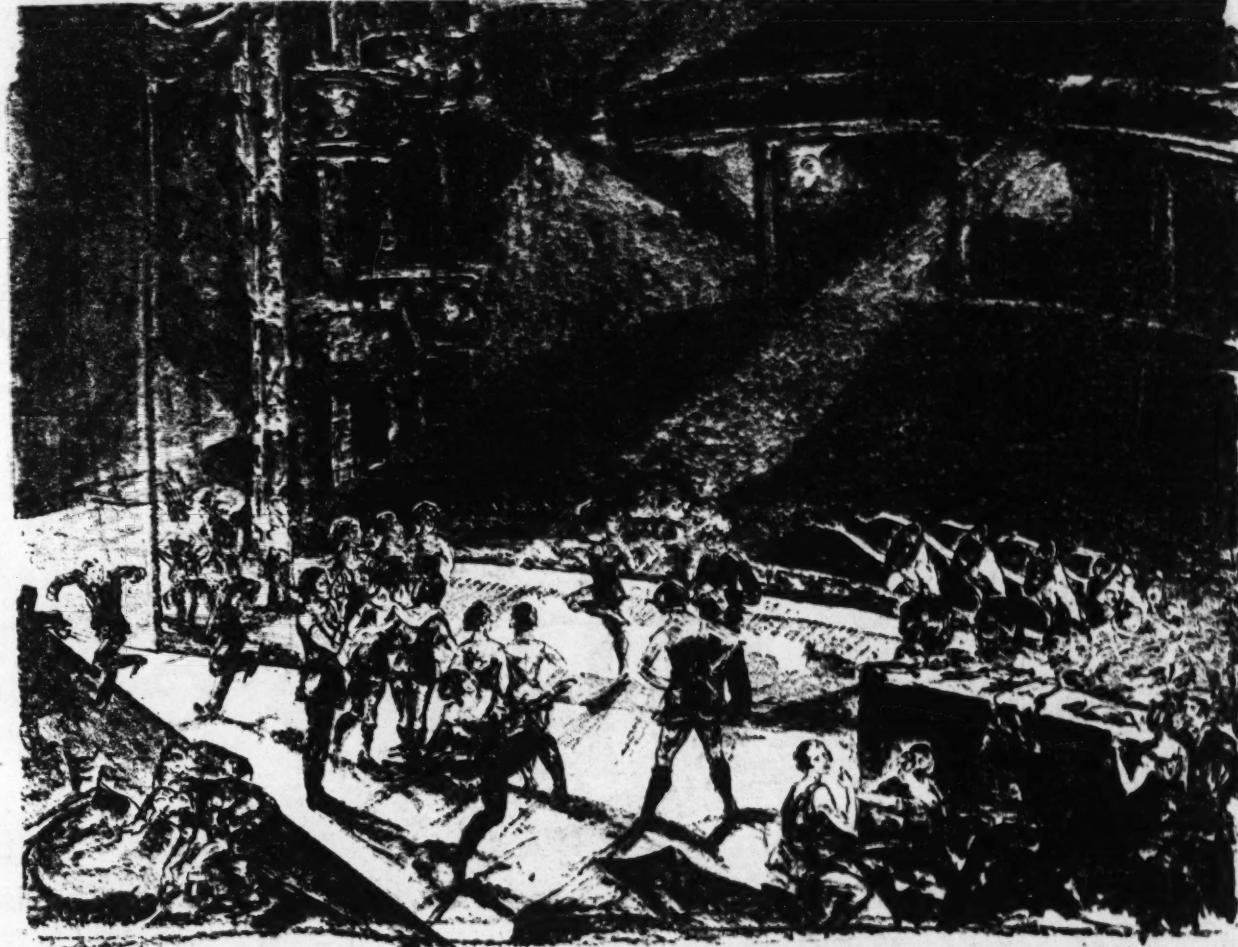
While the ancient Greeks were still pagans without knowing it, then, they respected their theater highly, attended it religiously, in a literal sense of the word, honored their dramatists, and abolished speculators by giving the seats away. “Lysistrata” was produced during the long civil wars which ruined Greece, in a beautiful amphitheater just outside Athens, and its high purpose, but thinly veiled under the uproarious burlesque comedy, was to sting the Athenians into a realization of the futility of this interstate strife. Such a play, produced in America during any of our wars, would have put the author in jail, not for obscenity, but for treason. The Greeks, however, too highly respected their authors, and the intellectual integrity of art, to put Aristophanes in jail.

The theater began to lose its standing in the days of the Romans. Maybe it deserved to. At any rate, it lost entirely all the spiritual and intellectual background it possessed in Athens, and became a corrupt amusement for a corrupt society. Upon that corrupt theater fell the early church fathers, tooth and nail, and started the fashion of calling the playhouse the devil’s drawing room, and the actors the devil’s advocates, and of demanding, not in this case the reform of the theater, but its total destruction.

St. Augustine, who in his youth was a gay one, and who loved to go to the theater, led the pack. His followers kept it up, till with the aid of the barbarian invasions from the north, the wicked playhouse was destroyed. To be sure, Rome was destroyed along with it, but that wasn’t much of a price to pay for a good, juicy reform. During the Dark Ages the theater remained completely dead. “Pygmalion” slumbered in a rolled parchment. The Earl Carroll of 700 A. D., was at best but a wandering minstrel, singing a song and juggling three balls, in return for a soup bone.

Mother Church herself, who had killed the theater, was the agency which brought it to birth again. But the brat soon got out of hand, once more, ran out of the churches into the market place, made a comic character out of the devil, introduced jokes which most certainly would not have amused Victoria, and before long found itself attacked on two sides—by some of the clergy in the very church which had re-created it, and by the new sect of sour faced Puritans. In England, at least, the latter were the more hostile. When they got control of the state they went so far as to close all the theaters and for almost two decades in England there was no drama unless bootlegged. That’s one way to clean up the stage.

But it didn’t last. Charles II came back from France, and in four years thereafter London dramatists had learned how to write plays to meet the taste of that merry monarch. Now the drama was a fallen sister, indeed, who didn’t know she had fallen and wore her silks with an air. Restoration comedy was as brilliant a mirror of the society which created and supported it as art has ever held up to nature, but it couldn’t last either. Somebody had to reform it. A clergyman named Jeremy Collier, in 1693, wrote a book called “A Short View of the Profaneness and Immorality of the British Stage,” and the poor jade at once became self-conscious, got a sense of sin, and adopted a fig leaf in the form of a last-act reformation. People continued to be naughty until Act 5, and then they suddenly turned faithful.



The Rehearsal

From a Lithograph by E. C. Fisch

thus sending the audience home with curiosity and morals alike satisfied. This particular fig leaf, by the way, is still doing duty.

After this it was a long time before the morals of the theater troubled people very much in England. The stage pursued a dull and uneventful way for almost two centuries; but there were some lively times in America, at least north of the Mason and Dixon line. Even in New York, before the Revolution, there was active opposition to a playhouse, and when David Douglass tried to invade New England, in the 1700s, he got away with a summer season in Newport, but was closed up in Providence after a few performances and nobody else again tried to invade the Puritan strongholds until after the Revolutionary War.

The most famous indigenous theater Boston ever achieved—indeed, the only one—was called the Boston Museum, which had cases of stuffed animals and mineral specimens in a huge lobby, so people could go there and pretend they were taking the children to be educated. America had a lively theater during the mid-nineteenth century, but it was set always against a background of hostility and was subjected frequently to pulpit attacks, not so much for any specific violations of the ethical code, as for its mere existence. No matter what good deeds it did it was a scarlet sister.

Then came the Civil War, followed by a distinct let-down in public taste and morals, and also by the invasion of Lydia Thompson’s Blondies, “The Black Crook” and all sorts of leg shows. Dear, dear, such a rumpus! The stage, if not indeed the whole country, was going to the demolition bow-wows. But nothing much seems to have been done about it, except to preach and talk and write books, and presently the legs marched in two directions. The larger ones marched into burlesque, as we now call it, and the shinier ones climbed into musical comedy and presently ceased to disturb anybody. Somebody—maybe Charlie Flandrau—should write an essay on the passing of legs as an entertainment.

The truth is, that save for the legs and

an occasional play like “Camille,” which was a bit of a scandal in its day, our stage, until the coming of modern drama, really behaved itself quite well. Being mostly a romantic escape, the drama had no occasion to treat of forbidden themes, nor, indeed, would they have been welcome. It was really Ibsen and his ilk who started all the trouble. Pinero and Jones, harmless fellows, led the van in England, and Jones declaimed of the rights of the dramatists to depict in “serious drama” what he called “the great realities of modern life.” William Winter, a noted dramatic critic, led the counter attack in America and spoke of “the flowers of disease and blight which fringe the carnal house of the ‘serious drama’.”

“Ghosts,” forbidden by the censor in England, was privately acted and called forth a torrent of abuse. It was acted in this country first at the Berkeley Lyceum in New York, and while Howells and others praised it, men like Winter called it the vilest of names and described it in terms which, had they been true, would certainly have justified a raid by the police. Early in this century Mrs. Pat Campbell acted in Sudermann’s “Es Lebe Das Leben,” in a version by Edith Wharton, and Winter wrote in this newspaper that the moral was best exemplified by an incident in the life of “that unfortunate monarch, George III,” who rose in the royal chapel after the seventh commandment was read and cried in a loud tone, “That’s a pity, that’s a pity.”

But still the warfare was mostly wordy. Till poor Olga Nethersole, who had a passion for playing temptresses, essayed an English version of “Sappho,” made by Clyde Fitch, in which an actor named Hamilton Revelle carried her off stage up a winding staircase for purposes that were not intended to be obscure. This was something the police could understand. They arrested the players, largely at the instigation of the newspapers, and there was a trial. That was in 1900. Miss Nethersole was acquitted, with the inevitable result—there were at once Sapphos all over the country. In New York alone there were two versions in Yiddish and one in Japanese, with Sada Yacco

as Fanny Legrand. So much for that reform. All it accomplished was the creation of a desire to see the play.

The next legal attack on the stage in New York was also made chiefly at the instigation of the newspapers, and was directed at the work of no less a Puritan than G. B. Shaw, who is a moralist if there ever was one. The play, of course, was “Mrs. Warren’s Profession,” and the production was made by Arnold Daly, with Mary Shaw and Crystal Herne in the leading roles. It was tried out in New Haven, where the police closed it after one performance. Then it was brought to the Barrick theater, New York, in the autumn of 1905, with an advance publicity furnished by the newspapers, of a kind that sent seat prices soaring to \$25 and roused the keenest expectancy among the Broadway Yahoos. “The Herald, for example, on its front page, declared:

The play is an insult to decency because—

“It defends immorality.”

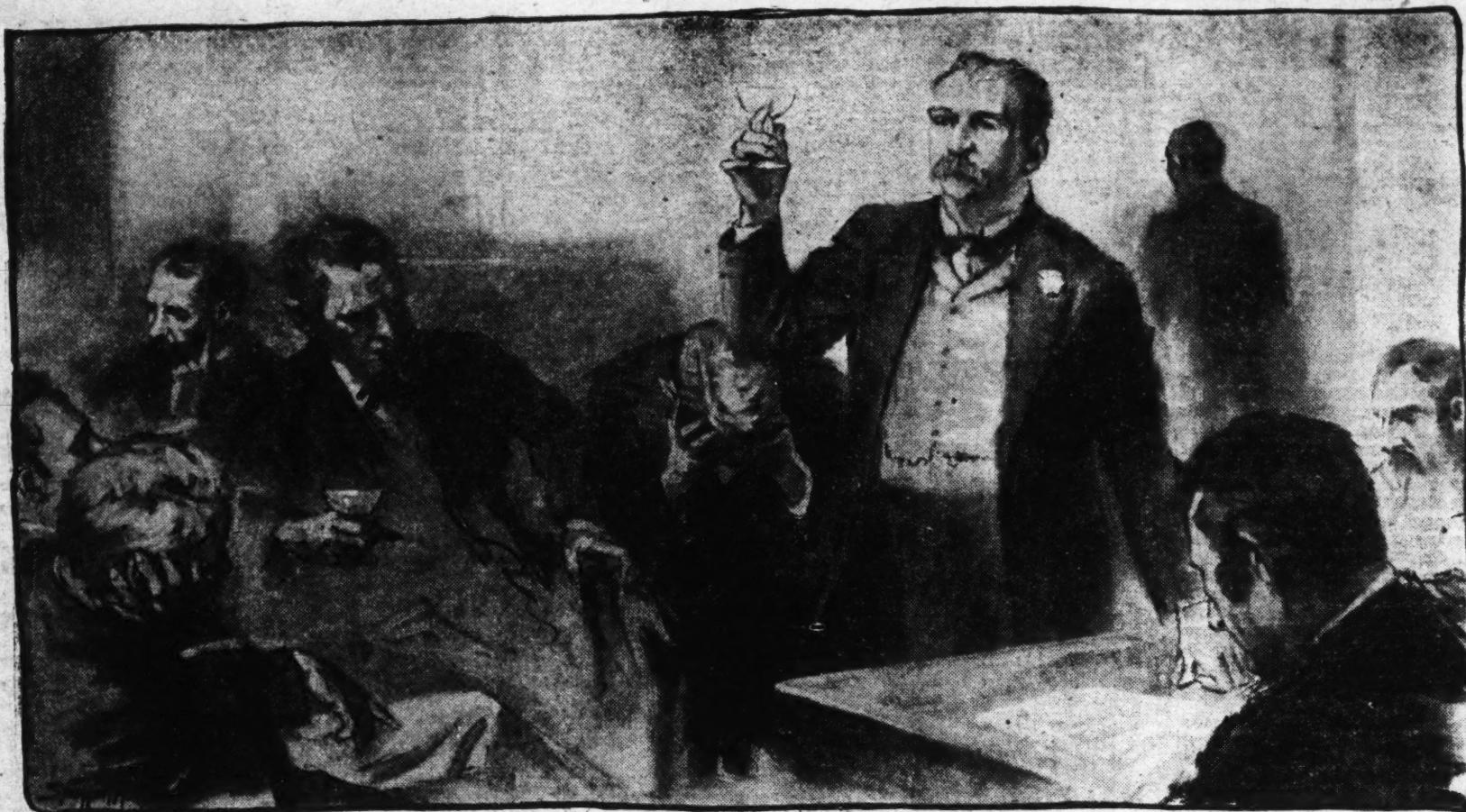
“It glorifies debauchery.”

“It besmirches the sacredness of the clergyman’s calling.”

“It pictures children and parents living in calm observance of most unholy relations.”

I was myself a reporter at the time, and was sent by my paper to this opening, with specific orders to describe how shocked and nauseated the audience was with this dreadful drama. I’ve done few enough things to be proud of, but I am proud of the fact that I risked my job by describing, instead, the real facts—which were that a certain number of people were much interested, more were bored, and nobody exhibited the least sign of nausea. The Tammany police commissioner, McAdoo, was present, was properly horrified, and closed the play after the one performance, arresting the players. Later, they were tried, duly acquitted, and anybody was free to act “Mrs. Warren’s Profession.” In this case, however, the trial was so long delayed that public interest shifted to something else.

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"Eat, Drink and Be Merry, for Tomorrow We Die"—That Was the Toast of "Black Friday."

Drawn by Stockton Mulford

"TIPS"

Margin Speculation on "Tips," Even When They Are Supposed To Be "Good Information," Says This Noted Writer, Is the Greatest Peril in the Way of Success—and He Cites in Proof Some of His Experiences With "Tips" and "Black Fridays" of Other Days

By Irving Bacheller

Author of "Eben Holden," "Silas Strong," "A Man for the Ages," and Many Other Novels

MONEY and I had no chance to get acquainted with each other in my youth. We were scarcely on speaking terms. Money was the rarest of all commodities in the land I came from. The best beefsteak was 12 cents a pound and a good suit of clothes cost about \$15. There was little trading for cash in the stores. When money came into a man's hands it vanished the same day. But if a boy got hold of a dollar he kept it in solitary confinement in his wallet until the circus came, or fair time, or the Fourth of July. It got air only when he showed it to his friends. In the presence of the noisy multitude he had a day of joyous dissipation with no abler help than that afforded by firecrackers, lemonade and peanuts. We had enough to eat and decent clothes, but most of us had no money. We were told that we didn't need it. "Money is all right, but character and brains are better," my father said. This gave me a rather hopeless outlook.

Intellectual and moral supremacy were the things that we were to strive for. They said that it paid. I proved that it didn't. One week I studied hard, and cleaned the snow off the sidewalk of a poor widow, and put my last five cents on the contribution plate—but nothing came of it.

In the matter of cash it was a land of poverty—a proud and hidden poverty. My father left me a large amount of it. With real talent for the task I succeeded in increasing my inheritance. I went to New York. Suddenly I awoke one morning and found my poverty gone. Everything swept away in a night. I was rich. I had done a piece of work that brought me \$500. It was to me a prodigious sum. I felt sorry for the

man who paid it to me. I used a part of it to pay debts. With \$425 in my pocket I set out for the bank of A. Barton Hepburn—a distinguished banker from the land of my birth.

I was still a country boy who had not yet acquired the metropolitan stride. I did not realize that I had come to the home and headquarters of Mohey whence it began its journeys to the remote interior where it tarried briefly. It was lonesome there and always in a hurry to return. How aptly the words of the old hymn could be applied to the habits and disposition of Money in the days of my youth:

"I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger.

"I can tarry, I can tarry but a night."

A magnificent old gentleman from New York had worked with me on the local paper in the village where I spent my school days. I had heard him proudly tell of attending a dinner at Delmonico's the price of which was \$10 a plate. I wondered how any one could eat so much. It was perhaps this kind of reckless talk which gave him a growing reputation in our village. Every one listened to him with a half hidden smile.

These data will serve to clarify my psychological situation when riches fell upon me and I went to Mr. Hepburn for advice.

"A lot of money has come to me," I said. "I want to put it where it will be safe. It's quite a sum."

He was interested. He gave me a cigar and a statement of the bank. I studied it a moment. There were more than a hundred millions in deposits. I had little understanding of those prodigious details in the statement.

"This does not mean much to me," I said.

"If you say it's safe I'll turn over the money."

I took it from my pocket and carefully counted it and laid it on his desk.

"There it is," I said.

He was a kindly man of deep understanding, some thirteen years older than I. He smiled. I had reminded him of his youth.

"Bacheller, you're like a breath of fresh air in the deep woods," he said. "I'll give you a letter to a bank that will be glad to have your account. They can serve you better than we can."

That day a new light came to me on the relativity of human knowledge. A warm friendship developed between Mr. Hepburn and me as time went on. Many a day we hunted and fished together.

I had left the city staff of a daily newspaper and gone into business. I had acquired some knowledge of the metropolis. I had a fair working acquaintance with money, although there were always evidences of embarrassment and restraint in our relations. We were never quite happy together.

I had acquired a small surplus when a friend of mine came along with a brilliant idea. A great man had given him a tip on Ontario & Western. It was then selling at 18, if I remember rightly. A forward movement of at least ten points was soon coming in the stock. He explained to me that with \$1,000 we could buy a hundred shares on margin and double our money.

I did not then know that New York is full of busy poverty makers. They are able guides in the downward way. They have brilliant plans for the investment of the surplus of other people. As soon as it is known that you have money they begin

to induce you to invest. Some are enthusiastic friends whose only interest is the promotion of your welfare. Success is for the man who, having laid out his course and tested its correctness, can firmly refuse to wander from it.

My friend and I agreed together that we would each put up \$500 and buy a hundred shares of Ontario & Western at the market. I went to Mr. Hepburn with the money and laid our plan before him.

"Well, I could buy a hundred shares for you and carry the stock as far as your money goes," he said. "If it breaks below 8 you will have to put up another \$500 or be sold out. I advise you to let it alone."

He couldn't shoo me away. I clung to my purpose.

"All right," he said. "I'll buy a hundred shares on your account at the market. You'll get some useful knowledge, anyhow. Perhaps your head will have accommodation for more of that."

I gave him my money, signed an order and went away in a profuse perspiration. I was excited. My partner had said that the stock would go to 40. I began to consider what I would do with my profits. Three times that day I went to a ticker and watched the tape. The stock was going off. I saw 17 recorded, then 16 1/2, 16 1/4 and 16. It closed at 15 1/4. My enthusiasm began to ebb. Next day all the stocks were tumbling. Ontario & Western seemed to be leading the procession. It was as busy as a boy sliding downhill. It never stopped to rest. It closed at 13 1/4.

For the first time I was losing confidence in my intellect. I thought of going to see my friend the banker. I didn't. I couldn't bear to face him. I decided that I wouldn't

put up another dollar. I would just stand still and take the punishment that a fool deserves. My favorite rushed on through the 50 per cent margin slope. It seemed to know just where it was going. It accurately took the measure of the financial strength and patience of a thousand little gamblers and stopped to rest at 7%. Yes, that was going some; but think of my own depression. You could have bought me for a shilling.

Then, it turned around and began to go the other way. Did you ever see a dog shake himself and caper after he has been washed with flea soap? That's the way it acted—happy, frolicsome. I saw the ticker no more, but every day I looked for O. W. in the newspapers. I saw the stock climb steadily to 28. What a lot of cutthroats they were in Wall Street! I didn't wonder that they could live in palaces. I was ripe for socialism or even anarchy. I hadn't dared to confess my folly to my wife.

Next day I was lunching with a friend at the Lawyers' Club. Near me sat Mr. Hepburn, the banker. The sight of him made me feel sick. He saw me and came to my table. Depressed, humble and red with embarrassment, I arose and took his extended hand. He smiled, saying:

"Congratulations, my boy! There's nothing like good judgment."

Was he rubbing it in?

"Cheer up," he went on. "You have done very well. Did you get my letter?"

"No."

"Well, you will get it this evening. You told me to buy the stock at the market. I waited until the market was right and bought it at 8. It went off yesterday at 28."

I was breathing fast.

"You bought it at 8!" I exclaimed.

"Yes. I saw a specialist in that stock, who told me that a shake-out was overdue. So I waited. When the hurricane had passed I executed your order. You have learned something that is worth more than the money you have made. Don't be playing tips. Soon or late they'll break you."

I had learned something which no doubt has saved me a lot of trouble. The best bankers are eager to have all men save and increase their earnings. Most tips are put in circulation by those who have stock to sell. The road to poverty is paved with tips. I had a convincing illustration of this great truth in a singular adventure. Association with Hepburn had excited my interest in security values. I studied them with care.

When I got out of business, broken by a side issue, I was afraid of the future. It was full of uncertainty. I was trying my hand at literary work with small confidence. A friend of large means proposed that he would stake me with \$20,000 for speculation. He would take all the risk and we would share the profits. It was pure generosity. He was willing to spend the money to give me a new sort of education.

A great era of speculation had followed the Spanish War. The pyramider had flourished in a season of enthusiastic confidence in the future of the United States. It had been a halcyon time. Its best days were over. Still the great industrial awakening had just begun. The Far West was a growing factor. A dim consciousness of our coming commercial supremacy was abroad in the land. Mr. Morgan was shaping his plans for the most prodigious corporation the world had known. There was a well founded confidence in the future.

It was a time favorable for speculation. I joined my friend in this speculative adventure. I proceeded on good advice in a conservative manner and made money. Good stocks were cheap those days, with Southern Pacific at 40 and Union Pacific below 50. Success breeds optimism and self-confidence and bravery. With this background one is never disposed to take his profits. It looks easy and he keeps on. His source of advice is not always available. Anyhow, he begins to feel that he has no further need of it. Step by step and very naturally he has entered a psychological situation that is full of peril.

I had a thousand shares on hand when news of the Boer War fell like lightning out of a clear sky. Europe began to unload our securities. Great Scott, how they tumbled in upon us! Prices melted away. That session cost us more than \$2,000 an hour. We threw over a part of our load and limped through the war with the rest of it. We were hurt, but working cautiously, I got the account in a healthy condition. We now had hope of better things.

We were feeling good when the Northern Pacific corner came as suddenly as an earthquake in Italy. Again prices melted in a panic. What a roaring Niagara the market had become! The smooth river of success was as a seething torrent with ruin ahead. Men were struggling to get ashore. Some were going over the falls. It was a frightful, downsweeping current. I bucked it and made a landing, out of breath and nearly all in. I had not been as far out as most of them. For hours I watched the whirling tumult of the flood. I saw men with crazy faces stripped of all they had. They had been merry the day before. Now a black cloud overspread the land and the great "public" was under it.

The day ended. Our account looked like a dead horse in the dooryard. Still, I had managed to save a few thousand dollars.

"Did you ever see a lot of living dead men?" Mr. Edison once put this question to me when I was sitting in his study. "I have," he went on. "I was in the office of Fisk & Gould at the close of the market on Black Friday. I was there to examine the ticker. All around the inner room sat a lot of men pale as a white horse. It seemed as if the hand of death had touched them suddenly. They were stern and silent. Mr. Fisk stood by a table in the middle of the room pouring champagne. He wore a blue velvet coat with a white carnation in its buttonhole. A darky was passing the tray. Fisk lifted his glass and said: 'Let us eat,

drink and be merry today, for tomorrow we die.'"

I suppose that many die in the tomorrow of these great convulsions. How many nobody will ever know.

That kind of business was too exciting for me. I had had enough of it. I longed to quit the game. I had no heart left for that road of peril and perspiration.

One day, soon after that, my friend called me on the phone. He had had "a tip"—he called it "good information"—that Third Avenue stock would go below par. Would I please sell short five hundred shares of it? I demurred. He was urgent.

"All right," I said, and the order went in to sell five hundred shares short. If my memory serves me well, we sold at 133. That very day it began to climb. I saw it touch 173. That tip floored us, and so our adventure ended.

I am sure that the greatest peril that lies in the way of success is margin speculation on tips, even if they proceed from honesty and sound judgment. I hazard the guess, after long observation, that it has filled more graves and created more nervous and financial wrecks than any other cause since the black plague.

I delivered my orders in the office of a great broker who was a friend of mine. Always there were from fifty to seventy-five men in its chairs watching the board. Every three months or so a new crowd filled the room. A wise old speculator used to whisper to me: "Do you see how the faces change here? The old crowd is broke. By and by this crop of suckers will vanish. A new one will spring up. They're born every minute."

I wonder what the wise old gambler had to say when I had vanished.

No man who sits close to the ticker can have any judgment about values. Even his own psychology works against him.

We have come to a time when there are

mountains of money. Even the banks in the little town I came from have millions on deposit. The young hear far less of the old Victorian saying that character and intellect are better than money. Yet I am sure that the saying is as true now as it was then. These days we are likely to over-value money.

One night, after the final, exhausting dip of last November, I was awakened at 2 a. m. by a loud crash across the street from my open windows and by excited remarks among the taxi drivers, in front of a great hotel. A young man, lately married, had hurled himself from a lofty window to the pavement. There he lay under the glimmering lights—a crushed, silent figure. He had made a large sum in speculation and had lost it all. It is significant that he could have put so high a value on his losses. He was a young man and had a good reputation. I wonder if such an event would have been quite possible in the old Victorian time. In general, money was not the big thing those days. The marriage relation was on a different footing.

I remember hearing a man proudly tell what his wife had said to him after he had been ruined in the panic of Black Friday. It was about as follows:

"My dear, I rejoice that the time has come when I can show you what it is to be loved and cherished. Money is not quite the main thing. Let it go. I love you. We have youth and strength and now the wisdom that comes of a great error. We can be happy without wealth."

It was an inspiration to him. He became a rich and powerful citizen. The girls of today would be likely I fear, to call it foolish sentiment, but no man who knows he can find this talk at home will go over the falls.

After all, the best securities we know are honor and good faith and virtue and the privilege of living—and are they not now rather seriously depressed?



New York Is Full of Poverty Makers. They Are Able Guides in the Downward Way

The Benefactor

Continued from Page Six

that he must have fallen asleep. Getting old, Taladore!

But he at once perceived that the idea was ridiculous. Part with a million while he was alive? Absurd—it was quite another thing to leave it. And so strange is the working of the human mind that a feeling of indignation arose in Mr. Taladore at the idea of giving Dick's money away. Inwardly, he knew all the time that it was Dick's money and that the will he had made was merely a gesture of annoyance, a blow struck at his best beloved for the purpose of hurting the best beloved.

Here, I say, continued the voice; what if you die suddenly before you've brought that young fool to heel and the money does go to this fanatic's hospital? Mr. Taladore assured himself indignantly that he was not going to die suddenly and that he would arrange things in plenty of time. He didn't mind giving a hundred, or perhaps a thousand, to the hospital, but the idea of handing over Dick's fortune was ridiculous—let them get up a Mansion House fund, if they were so damned hard up. After all, these doctor fellows were all out to pamper the working classes.

Suddenly he became aware that his attention had wandered from his guests. Sir Rollo had stopped speaking, and old Mr. Carns was promising him a hundred guineas. Then, another man, a rich produce broker, shook his head.

"I can't equal that," he said. "But I'll leave you something in my will, Sir Rollo, I promise."

Sir Rollo looked at him.

"It's now we want the money, sir," he said, earnestly. "But thank you; that's better than nothing. I'll ask you other gentlemen to remember this promise."

"I really mean it," said the produce broker. "Things are too tight in my part of the city just now to allow me to give much away."

"I take it, Sir Rollo," put in another man, with a chuckle, "that if our friend here happens to appear on your operating table you won't be prejudiced in favor of the hospital?"

It was a silly joke, in bad taste, but Sir Rollo accepted it.

"Lead us not into temptation," he said, with a smile. "You know when I think of those poor devils huddled away in some East End clubs, I don't know that even a millionaire counts for much with me."

"In that case," intervened Mr. Taladore, who was somehow made uncomfortable by the turn of the conversation, "it will be safer to give you a thousand now."

Worthy of Taladore, thought the applauding company. Solid man, solid munificence, and they needn't give so much themselves, now that he had contributed such a sum.

Later, when Mr. Taladore was handing the check to Sir Rollo, something made him ask: "Did you mean what you said just now, when Johnson made his absurd joke?"

Sir Rollo stared at him for a moment.

"It opens out a very big question, doesn't it?" he said. "But don't be alarmed, Mr. Taladore. If you ever feel inclined to supplement this wonderful gift of yours with a legacy to the hospital, you'll be perfectly safe in my hands. In any case, there are many other specialists available."

Nevertheless, in the days that followed, Mr. Taladore's thoughts often reverted to the words Sir Rollo had spoken. The problem of what Sir Rollo would do in the circumstances suggested haunted him. He knew that it was perfectly absurd to suppose that a doctor would ever do anything but his best to save the life of his patient; but, in spite of that, the thing became an obsession with him. He knew, he told himself, that the surface idea that every one was noble and good and actuated by none but the purest motives was so much claptrap—it was merely the working assumption.

Stomach Ulcers Healed at Home

3-Day Relief—No Operation

In three days your pain will be eased. Then, in a week or so, you will notice that the acid condition that caused your trouble will begin to be relieved, and the first bottle will convince you that you have at last found a remedy that will restore your stomach to its natural healthy condition where you can eat good, wholesome food and enjoy it. No need to suffer with ulcers, hyper-acidity, distress after eating, stomach pains, gas or sour stomach, indigestion or constipation, for Von's Tablets taken after meals as directed will heal you just as it has healed thousands of others, often after all other treatment had failed. Not sold in drug stores, but sent direct from laboratory. If you want to be free from pain in three days, and relieved of all stomach troubles in a remarkably short time, call or write for full information to Atlanta Von Co 760 Walton Bldg., Atlanta, Ga.—(adv.)

tion that made it possible to conduct the experiment of civilization.

People were not really like that; they were influenced by all sorts of motives, good or bad, whatever their surface conduct might be. Nobody dare speak out all his thoughts; we are good by compulsion, said Mr. Taladore, cynically, to himself. He was feeling bitter about life since he had practically lost his son, and it pleased him to be cynical; yet the actual truth about Mr. Taladore was not entirely that he was good by compulsion: he had a healthy preference for behaving decently.

Mr. Taladore was falling more and more into an unhealthy frame of mind. He brooded over his loneliness, over the base ingratitude of the son who refused to give up his own ideas and adopt his father's; he began to ask himself what pleasure his money really gave him. He began to doubt all his friends and see in them only parasites who clung to him for his money; he looked on the whole world with suspicion and questioned everybody's motives. Suspicious people are always unhappy people; suspicion is a sort of rash that indicates the presence of a poison in the moral system, a poison that is apt to kill people morally, if strong measures are not taken for its eradication.

In spite of the fact that he suspected that Sir Rollo was not to be trusted in the circumstances over which he had been brooding, and in spite of the fact that he knew the belief which he constantly assured himself he held, that his son was a basely ungrateful young scoundrel and wastrel to be unfounded. Mr. Taladore, curiously enough, took no steps to alter the disposition of his fortune. Inwardly he knew that the specialist was a splendid and upright character; inwardly he loved his son more than anything on earth. He knew that he did not intend to disinherit Dick, but he drifted on from day to day, leaving the will as it stood.

One day he resolved to go and look at this wonderful hospital about which Sir Rollo was always writing and speaking. He could have gone at any time and would have been welcomed and shown everything by the enthusiastic staff. Ah, I daresay! he said to himself, cunningly. No, he would go alone and unannounced and find out things for himself by a little judicious questioning of underlings and patients what did really go on.

Accordingly, he chose the shabbiest suit he could find in his wardrobe and took a bus to the East End. In due course, after a journey through mean and shabby streets that depressed him and made him vaguely uneasy, he dismounted near the hospital. A short walk brought him opposite the place he was seeking.

He stood for a time staring at it, an unnoticeable, dowdily clad elderly man leaning on an umbrella. What he saw across the wide thoroughfare was a range of shabby buildings badly in need of a coat of paint. At one side a half finished extension, on which work had been stopped owing to lack of money, looked like a ruin swathed in black waterproof covers. A group of unhappy looking women with ailing children and broken down men stood clustered at its out-patients' entrance.

To complete the picture rain began to fall from the gray autumn sky. Mr. Taladore shuddered as he put up his umbrella and stepped off the pavement; he was still shuddering when he was struck by the mudguard of a lorry and rolled over and over in the mud.

He awoke three days later to find himself in a little iron bed in a long ward of the hospital. His first impression was of great pain; he must be suffering from every kind of pain in the world, he thought. Then he became conscious of the long, bright room, the rows of beds, all of them occupied by queer looking people, people of a kind he didn't as a rule come into contact with. He groaned a little as he mastered the pain and tried to think Ah! he remembered. He had stepped off the pavement to cross the road and something had happened. Run over, probably—and they had brought him here, into the very place he was going to visit. Funny how things happened.

So this was the inside of a hospital—Sir Rollo's damned hospital! But why hadn't they given him a private room, if they must bring him here? His thoughts came and went disjointedly between stabs of pain.

The groan had brought a nurse hurrying to his bed. She stood looking down at him anxiously, and then smiled kindly as she realized that he was conscious.

"So you're awake!" she said, brightly. Mr. Taladore thought it a foolish thing to say, but he was too weak to be angry; he tried to nod and groaned instead. The nurse bent over him and did something to the pillow.

"You mustn't try to move," she said.

"How did I get here?" whispered Mr. Taladore.

"You were knocked down by a van just

opposite," said the nurse. "I don't think you ought to talk."

"But I must know," whispered Mr. Taladore. "Eastern hospital?"

"Yes," said the nurse.

"How long have I been here?"

"Three days."

Mr. Taladore plucked at his chin with the one hand he could use; his face felt strange. He found that he had a stubby beard on his once clean shaven face.

"Couldn't they have shaved me?" he asked irritably.

"You were too ill," said the nurse, and added: "But they had to shave the top of your head."

So they had shaved the iron gray locks of which he had been rather proud and let his beard grow!

"Give me a mirror!" demanded Mr. Taladore.

"You mustn't talk any more," said the nurse, soothingly. "You'll be getting a temperature."

"I'll go on talking till you've given me a mirror," said Mr. Taladore, feebly fierce; and to humor him the nurse brought him a hand mirror. In it he saw a person whom he had some difficulty in recognizing; a shaved head swathed in bandages, a hideous three-day beard, nothing in the least like the meticulously clad Mr. Taladore who had set out to visit this hospital. He was clad in a clean but coarse hospital outfit.

"Don't they know who I am?" he demanded.

"No," said the nurse. "You see there were no papers in your pocket and no money."

Mr. Taladore thought of the pocketbook containing 50 pounds, his watch, and other sundries; no doubt his pockets had been rifled before he was brought in—perhaps some one had pushed him under the van with that idea.

"Perhaps you could tell me, now," said the nurse, "so that we could let your family know about it."

"Wait a minute," said Mr. Taladore. "Why can't I move? Am I badly hurt—am I going to die, eh?"

"O, we hope not!" said the nurse, soothingly. "Your back was a little hurt and that's why you're strapped up—but we're going to cure all that very soon."

"How?"

"O, just a little operation will put you right. And you're going to have a very famous man to do it, too—he's taking a great interest in your case—it's an unusual one, you see."

"Who?"

"Who do you think? The great Sir Rollo Leeds himself! Now, do you want to tell me your name and address?"

Mr. Taladore stumbled at his new beard with well simulated perplexity.

"I—I can't remember, nurse—my head seems to get confused."

"There, there!" said the nurse, soothingly. "Don't go worrying yourself about that, it'll all come back to you in time. Now, I want you to take a nice little rest."

She settled his pillows, put a screen between him and the light, and left him.

He was not sorry; the effort of talking had made him feel very queer. Great waves of cloud seemed to rise in his head and blot out everything, and when that happened he felt as if he were sinking softly down into great depths.

When he came to the surface of things again he saw looking down at him a lean, dark face with grave considering eyes; in his first confused thoughts Mr. Taladore wondered if this might be the angel Gabriel, so noble and aloof from the world did it look. Then his senses cleared a little and he recognized Sir Rollo Leeds. He was dressed in white, a fact which perhaps foisted the illusion.

Strange thoughts began racing through Mr. Taladore's confused brain. Here he was at the mercy of this man who thought nothing of millionaires. But, thank God, he didn't know, did he? He closed his eyes and lay very still, waiting. Neither of the doctors had noticed anything; Sir Rollo had been looking at Mr. Taladore's exposed body, though Mr. Taladore did not know that.

"Pretty hopeless!" he heard the second man murmur, and then Sir Rollo's voice:

"We must do what we can—if we fail, why, he'll be no worse off than he is now. As soon as the opiate begins to work off—say, tomorrow."

"Right. He'll be wide awake by then, poor chap."

Mr. Taladore felt the bedclothes being rearranged. Then Sir Rollo spoke again:

"If it weren't for that beard he'd be like a man I met at a dinner of city men, some of them millionaires. Man with a name like Bore—Bore something. He was quite upset because one of them asked what I'd do if I had to operate on a millionaire who'd left all his money to the hospital. I

said, lead me not into temptation. It seemed to worry the fellow, because he asked me afterwards what I meant."

A chuckle from the other doctor.

"Know what I'd like to do in the circumstances!"

The voices drifted away. Mr. Taladore lay very still. So another man had the same devilish idea, and he was at their mercy! In his weakened brain the two doctors assumed the character of implacable enemies, bent on destroying him in order that the poor might benefit.

The poor—millions of men and women and children who suffered! What was their suffering like, he wondered? You were always hearing about the sufferings of the poor. People who lived in those slums he had passed through and didn't have enough to eat. Was their suffering anything like this pain of his? He had never felt real pain before. He mustn't die—he must cry out that he was Taladore, the millionaire, and demand all the best doctors of the world and everything that money could buy for his assistance. A poor man lying here couldn't do that, could he?

And yet if he did proclaim himself what would happen? They were going to operate at once—there would be no time to change his will? They might know—somebody might tell them that if he died their hospital would get all his money. If it had been themselves he wouldn't have worried—they were upright gentlemen—but these men were fanatics about their poor, their suffering poor.

They wouldn't let him change his will if they got to know about it. You read strange things about doctors becoming almost mad about the relief of suffering. They would say he wasn't strong enough—they wouldn't let him see his lawyer.

And then suddenly these distressing fancies ceased and Mr. Taladore had a vision. He seemed to be walking along the mean little streets with their tiny, ugly houses set in rows almost back to back;

Continued on Page Twenty-one

He Stopped Whiskey!

By John's Wife

I'm the happiest little woman
In all this little town;
And my merry laugh and singing
Take all the pain and sorrow down.
For JOHN HAS QUIT HIS DRINKING
And is like himself once more,
And the world is just a paradise
With such happiness in store!



One day I read some verses—
And they're a miracle, the name,
And I'll read and get the sense,
So I sent for GOLDEN TREATMENT,
(As sly as sly could be)
And I put it in John's supper
And I put it in his tea.

And it didn't taste a little bit;
It was a smooth kind of taste
It was a smooth kind of sailing
For little Doctor Me.
And I watched and prayed and waited,
(And cried some, too, I guess),
And I didn't have the greatest faith,
I'm ashamed now to confess.
And John never thought a minute
He was a cur, a cur, a cur,
And somehow he's as well as any one.
It makes me cry to think!
Just makes me cry for gladness,
I'm so proud to be his wife—
Since he is cured of drinking,
And leads a nice, new life.
"Since John he quit a-drinking!"
I say it times a night,
And he would a poison stuff,
As when I say my prayers at night.
As thankful as can be—
I pray for John the most of all—
Then GOLDEN TREATMENT.

Home Treatment for Drunkards

Odorless and Tasteless When Used as Directed
—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly at Home
in Tea, Coffee or Food

Costs Nothing to Try

If you have a husband, son, brother, father or friend who is a victim of liquor, send your name and address on the coupon below. It has helped many and should be just the thing you want. You may be thankful as long as you live that you did it.

Free Treatment Coupon

Fill in your name and address on blank lines below. Then cut out this coupon and mail it to Dr. J. W. Haines Co., 4148 Glenwood Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. You will receive a package of the Golden Treatment, as described above in a plain sealed wrapper, absolutely FREE.

Name _____

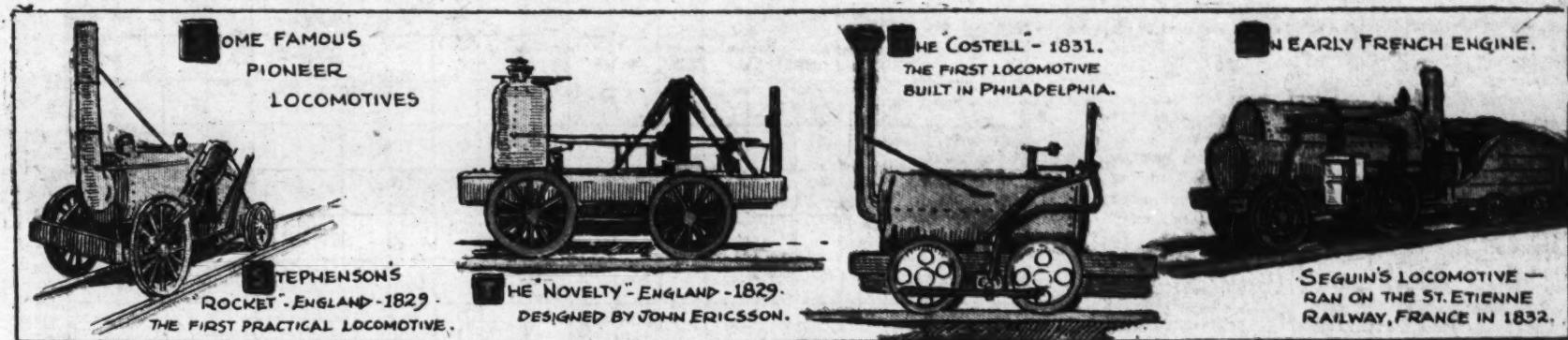
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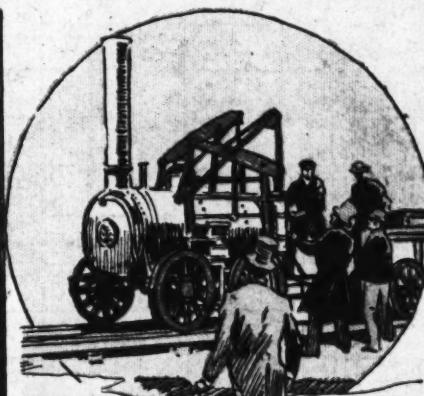
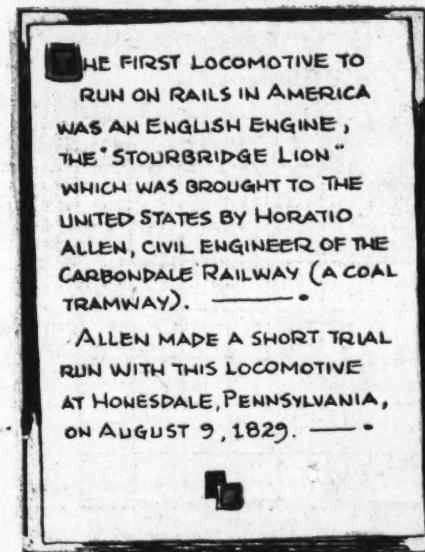
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HIGH LIGHTS OF HISTORY

By J. CARROLL MANSFIELD



The Story Of The Railroads — Part II



HOWEVER, IN ITS FIRST TEST THE STOURBRIDGE LION PROVED TOO HEAVY FOR THE RAILWAY AND WAS NEVER USED.

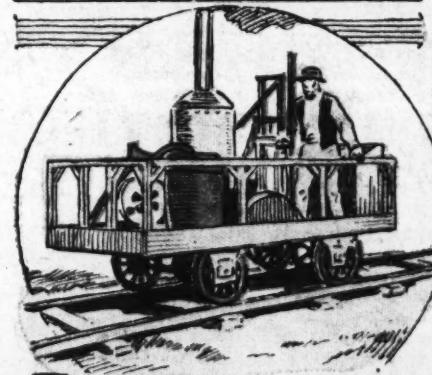
(Copyright, 1930, by J. Carroll Mansfield)



IN 1829 THE FIRST SECTION OF THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILWAY, A 13-MILE DOUBLE TRACK STRETCH FROM BALTIMORE TO ELLICOTT'S MILLS, WAS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION. THIS SECTION WAS OPENED IN MAY, 1830.



SEEKING THE BEST MOTIVE POWER, THE DIRECTORS OF THE RAILWAY WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH HORSE CARS WHEN PETER COOPER, RICH NEW YORKER, ADVISED THEM (1829) TO TRY THE NEW STEAM ENGINES.



COOPER BUILT A CRUDE LITTLE LOCOMOTIVE WHICH WAS CHRISTENED THE "TOM THUMB". WITH THIS TINY ENGINE COOPER MADE SEVERAL TEST RUNS AT BALTIMORE IN THE AUTUMN OF 1829. THE FIRST TRIALS WERE NOT VERY SUCCESSFUL.



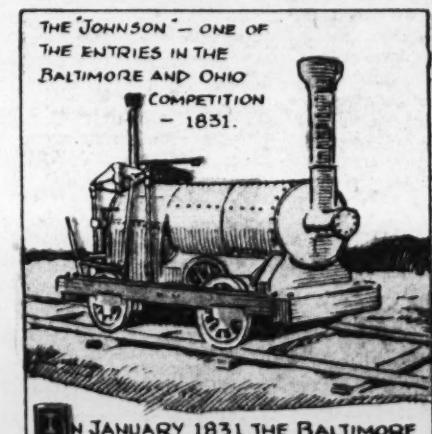
DURING THE WINTER COOPER MADE IMPROVEMENTS ON THE ENGINE AND THE NEXT SUMMER THE TOM THUMB COVERED THE ENTIRE ROUTE HAULING A CAR WITH 24 PASSENGERS.



IN THIS TEST THE DIMINUTIVE LOCOMOTIVE PUFFED ALONG AT A RATE OF FOUR MILES AN HOUR. LATER THE TOM THUMB RACED WITH A HORSE CAR FROM ELLICOTT'S MILLS TO BALTIMORE.



FIRST ONE LED AND THEN THE OTHER. FINALLY SOMETHING WENT WRONG WITH THE ENGINE, AND THE HORSE LED THE WAY TO THE FINISH. NEVERTHELESS, THE DIRECTORS VOTED TO ADOPT STEAM ENGINES.



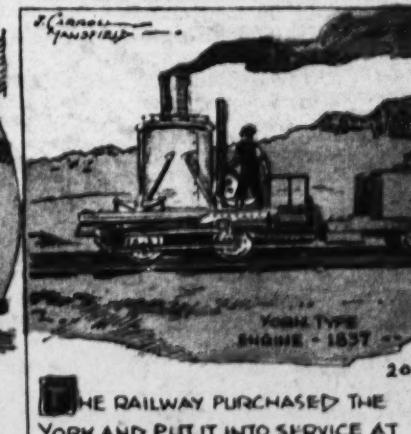
IN JANUARY, 1831, THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO OFFERED A PRIZE OF \$4000 FOR THE BEST 3 1/2 TON LOCOMOTIVE ABLE TO MAKE 15 MILES AN HOUR AND PULL A LOAD OF 15 TONS.



THE COMPETITIVE TRIALS WERE HELD AT BALTIMORE IN JUNE, 1831. THREE STEAM ENGINES OF DIFFERENT TYPES WERE ENTERED.



THE PRIZE WENT TO THE "YORK", DESIGNED BY PHINEAS DAVIS, A WATCHMAKER OF YORK, PENNSYLVANIA, THE ONLY LOCOMOTIVE THAT MET THE REQUIREMENTS.



THE RAILWAY PURCHASED THE YORK AND PUT IT INTO SERVICE AT ONCE. FOR SIX YEARS THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO USED NOTHING BUT LOCOMOTIVES OF THE UPRIGHT BOILER TYPE. — TO BE CONTINUED.



Meeting Place of the Puzzle Makers

By Harry Chasseron

ACROSS

- Fine, yellow-brown clay.
- Wait.
- Possesses; Biblical.
- Speed contestant.
- Fruit of a vine.
- Most ancient people of Moab.
- Olive genus of trees.
- Irregularly notched.
- Mechanical man.
- Person of Saxon blood.
- Breathes hurriedly.
- Heroic.
- Roman garment.
- List of names.
- A British officer.
- Play by Aristophanes.
- Sacred wine vessel.
- Has been.
- Seed capsules.
- Metallized rock.
- Greek letter.
- Be of importance.
- Painful.
- Irritated.
- White metal.
- Bramble.
- Associate with.
- Fillet worn by a Scotch maiden.
- Liquid measure.
- English school.
- Edible seeds of cereal plants.
- Happen again.
- Funeral oration.
- Conducted.
- Fifth month of Jewish year; Egyptian god of evil.
- On the apex of.
- Smooth wooden block for leveling type.
- Wipes.

DOWN

- Pertaining to ancient rulers of Peru.
- Persia.
- Large South American stork.
- Dish.
- Teutonic invader of England.
- European crow-like bird.
- Winged.
- North folk-tales.
- Silkworm of Assam.
- Finned animal.
- Nuclei of starch grains.
- Slanted.
- Water: Latin.
- Turkish title.
- Babylonian god.
- Tediou.
- Astringent.
- Method of dressing the hair.
- Partitive form of French article.
- Meadow.
- Unoccupied.
- Norse goddess of the dead.
- Number.
- Sublimated philosophy.
- Flour made from cereal.
- Talks wildly.
- Take care of.
- Vari-colored kingfish.
- Century plant.
- Changing to the opposite direction.
- Solitary.
- Younger son of a noble family.
- Philippine sweet-sop.
- Comfort.
- Social class.
- Lock of hair.
- Occident.
- Shed blood.
- Walk.

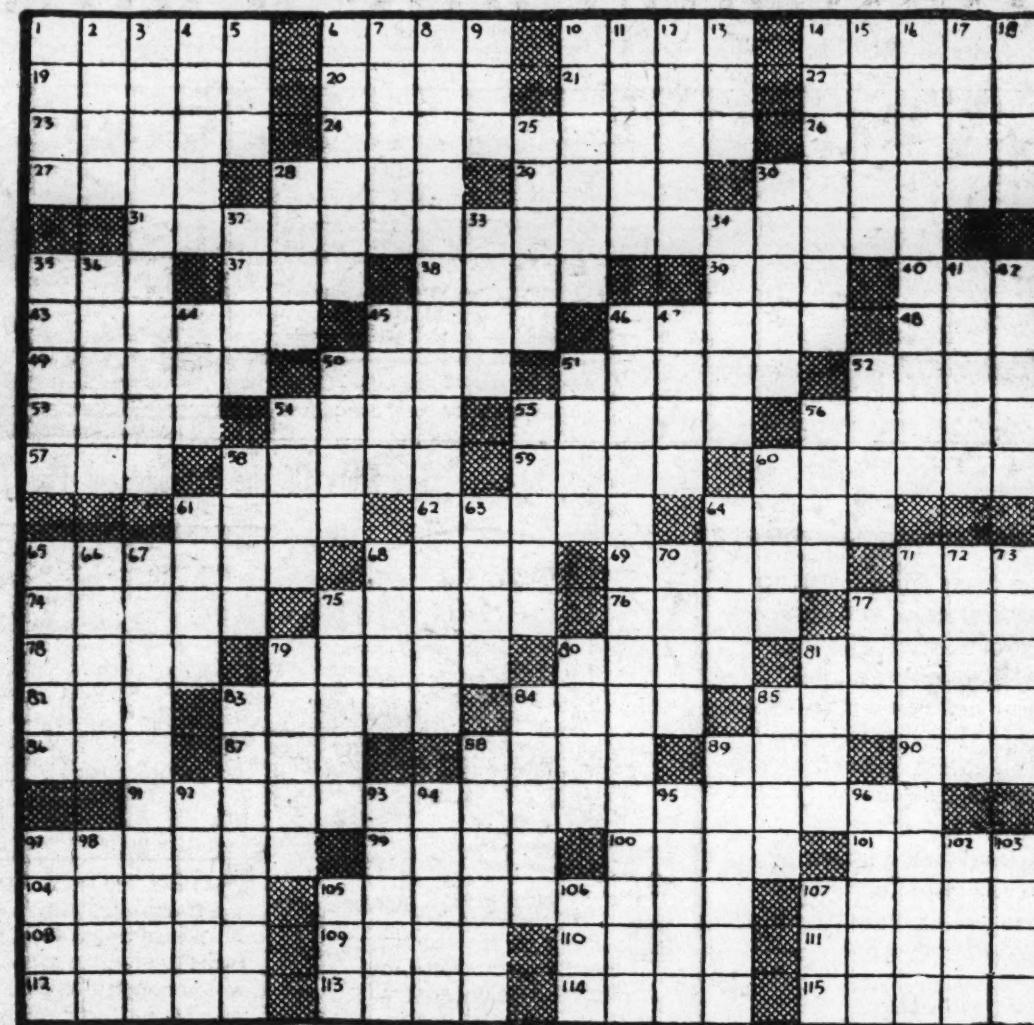
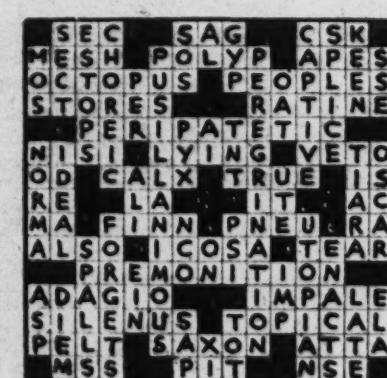
15x15, by H. A. Van Gorder

ACROSS

- Cut away.
- Edible fish.
- Masculine name.
- Covered with baked clay slabs.
- Long cloak.
- Escape secretly.
- Tart.
- Printer's measure.
- Amuses.
- Tardy.
- Mature.
- Sacred Egyptian bull.
- Procure.
- A collection of four.
- Spasmodic twitching.
- Eluded.
- Epoch.
- Preposition.
- Windflower.
- Near.
- Hard fruit of certain trees.
- Weak.
- Corroded.
- Dismount.
- Place.
- So be it.
- Domesticated.
- Poison.
- Everlasting.
- Exist.
- Units.
- A city in N. Y.
- Banish.
- Jerks suddenly.
- Young eminence.
- Bird's home.
- Heroine of a Wagnerian opera.

DOWN

- Artful.
- Resides.
- Thing; law.
- Language of the Irish Gaelic.
- Walk.
- Natural elevation.
- Common name for a number of succulent plants.
- Leave.
- Summarize.
- A paper money bill.
- Long for.
- A state of the old German Empire lying along the Rhine.
- Distinction.
- Calmness.
- A small Spanish horse.
- Level.
- A strainer of cloth.
- Dogma.
- Dutch province.
- Portion.
- A species of tree.
- Opulence.
- A genus of highly poisonous fungi of the agaric family.
- Native of Europe.
- Large tropical Snakes of South America.
- Baseball team.
- Large flatboats used to carry produce to market.
- Final.
- Paid notices.
- Small particle.
- The sun.

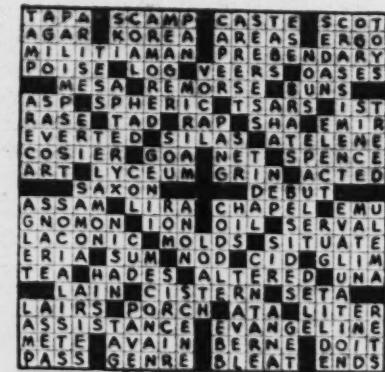
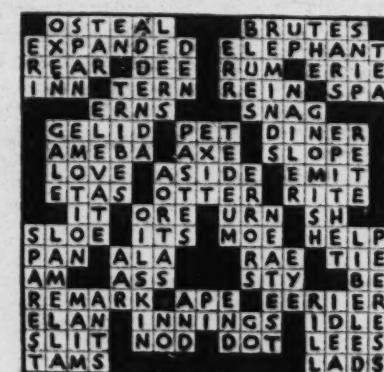


"The Commuters," 24 x 16, by June S. Allen

ACROSS

- Carousal.
- A fine lawn.
- A hard vitreous mineral.
- Bounding, as of a projectile over a surface.
- Heavenly body.
- To one side.
- Winged.
- A genus of highly poisonous fungi of the agaric family.
- Native of Europe.
- Large tropical Snakes of South America.
- Baseball team.
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- Native of Europe.
- Large tropical Snakes of South America.
- Baseball team.
- Large flatboats used to carry produce to market.
- Final.
- Paid notices.
- Small particle.
- The sun.
- ure.
- Object.
- Former President's nickname.
- Extreme.
- Jewish month.
- Girl's name.
- Twisted cloth.
- Origin.
- Possessive pronoun.
- Church festival.
- Indisposed.
- Girl's nickname.
- Cutting tool.
- Cast aside as refuse.
- Union.
- English courts.
- Dad.
- A farmer in the Philippines.
- Exclamation.
- Weight measure.
- Indian dye.
- Japanese meas-
- ment.
- American novelist.
- Well-informed.
- Department in Northern France.
- The earth: myth.
- Proposed international language.
- Moslem holy war.
- Place in a row.
- Stable.
- Malay sailing vessel.
- Feminine name.
- Undiluted.
- South African plant of the iris family.
- Moslem holy war.
- Porticos.
- Handrail supported by small pillars.
- Ancient capital of Egypt.
- Calla lily.
- Make uneasy.
- Pale.
- Large marine mammal.
- Porticos.
- Distant.
- Place of combat.
- Genus of auks.
- Sacred language of East Indian Buddhists.
- Solar satellites.
- Venomous snake.
- Declared in pinochle.
- Clothe.
- Executed on a gallows.
- Tears or splits asunder.
- Greek island in the Mediterranean Sea.
- Lower borders of a roof.
- Strained.
- Pertaining to
- the sun.
- Truth.
- Gelatine obtained from seaweed.
- Brazilian taper.
- Listen to.
- Bleak; chilling.
- Egyptian god of the earth.
- Deed.

Solutions of Last Week's Puzzles



Play on words.

Small bird.

Worm.

Old negative.

A lizard-like amphibian.

Lava.

Italian river.

In care of: abbr.

Printer's measure.

Extraction; origin.

Works over into new form.

The holm-oak.

Cocked hat.

Burden again.

Italian poet.

At home.

A country: abbr.

Preposition.

French article.

Chaldean city.

Burdened.

Roman weight.

Note in old scale.

About.

Land measure.

Brew.

Repetition.

Penetrate.

Fur-yielding animal.

Bushy Japanese plant.

Repetition of slight sounds.

The upper air.

Scrap.

Peddler who follows an army.

Unfold; poetic.

Disclose to view.

Planks.

Dine.

Prate.

Eggs.

Southern state: abbr.

Append.

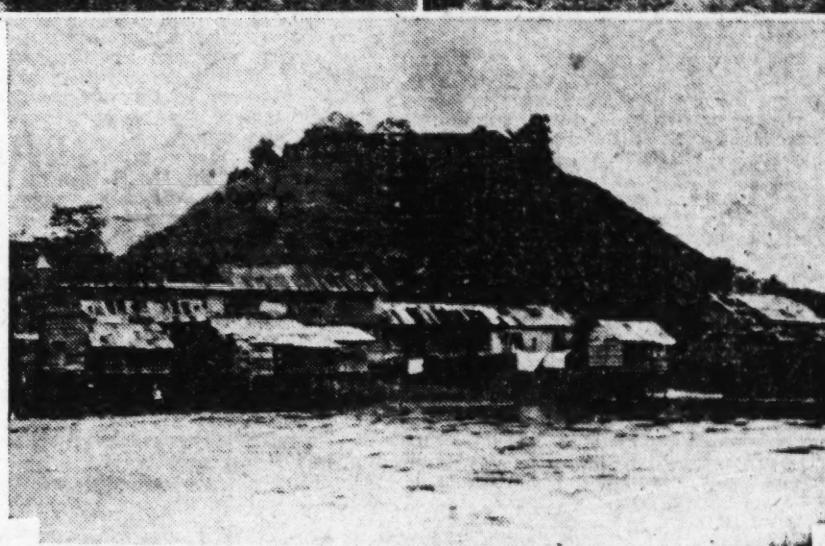
Worthless; coll.

The rage.

Dissent.

Hawaiian bird.

Atlantans and Families With Army Officers in Nicaragua



SHOULD the slaves of prehistoric Egypt be reincarnated in Nicaragua today, they would feel very much at home. The teeming thousands and hundreds of thousands under Sesostris, legendary Pharaoh and his corporeal successors, who sweltered under the broiling sun of the Nile Delta, would discover that the sun has lost none of its power. They would find mankind still trying to improve upon the works of nature, still trying to dig ditches to carry water so boats laden with merchandise may find shorter paths between oceans.

Many of the modern methods of work, particularly of transportation of materials, would appear quite familiar. The reincarnated slave would step confidently to the head of one of the numerous teams of oxen and skillfully urge the lumbering beasts forward. The oxen might find his Egyptian language somewhat strange, but that is nothing new. The beasts find the forceful language of the muleskinners of the American army engineers quite unfamiliar but strangely effective.

The fact that ox-carts are being used in some cases as the only available method of transportation by the United States engineers is but one of the many fascinating facts connected with the work of the battalion that has been on duty in Nicaragua since last fall. In the movement of one company, with its material, from Granada to Brito, recently, to begin field work on the western division of the route of the proposed Nicaraguan Canal, had there been every type of modern land conveyance available, ox carts would still have been the only type that could have traversed the country.

This composite battalion, composed of one company from Panama, another from Fort Humphreys, Virginia, and a third from Fort Dupont, Delaware, has developed an esprit that upholds the best traditions of the quite enviable record set by army engineers. They recognize the romance of their work and its historic significance. They realize that they are assisting to a second solution the problem of international commerce that dates from the fall of Constantinople, in 1453, into the hands of the Turks; what Columbus and Balboa dreamed of; what Cortez and Alvaro de Saavedra Ceron actually planned; what concerned every European nation for over 400 years and our own country for a century, they are actually materializing.

They grin at the story told of Philip II, of Spain, who, perplexed at the doubtful reports of his exploring parties, sought comfort and counsel from the Dominican Friars. The Friars, excellent theologians but poor scientists, in their greater perplexity consulted the Scriptures. At last they triumphantly returned to King Philip with the verse, "What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder." To Philip, this was adequate authority for him to cease all attempts to divorce the two continents.

The engineers appreciate the difficulties of their predecessors of all nations, their lack of scientific and sanitary aids, modern methods of organization and communication. But the heat is no less torrid. There are just as many monkeys, alligators, wild beasts and other jungle dangers. The pestiferous and venomous insects, the torrential

Upper left: Children and wives of the officers of the United States Engineers' Battalion at Granada, Nicaragua.

Below: View of Castille, Nicaragua.

Upper right: Jungle home in Nicaragua of Lieutenant E. G. Plank, of Harrisonville, Missouri, and C. F. Robinson, of Columbus, Ohio.

rains, the lonesomeness, the lack of amusements and comforts are even harder to bear today because of the disproportionate advance in the standard of living.

Probably the greatest of all morale raisers is the fact that eight or more wives of the officers on duty, and their families, have braved the terrors and hardships of jungle life to join their army husbands. And the army husbands realizing that their wives are unassumingly living up to one of the most noble traditions of our services, are duly appreciative.

These gentle army women, to whom the society of clever men and charming women, the enjoyment of music, literature and art are matters of course, have always identified themselves with and illuminated their husbands' lives. From the days of the first movement westward of the Alleghanies to the ever expanding frontier, the wives have shouldered more than their share of the burdens and dangers. For generations, few were the weeks that passed during these seasons of the year when Indians could operate that there were not Indian depredations on the little frontier settlements. While the soldier husband left the fort to punish the savage for his murders and his outrages, the soldier wife fed and administered aid and comfort to the homeless survivors who sought refuge in the army strongholds.

Living the most provincial garrison life imaginable, in flimsy shacks, lacking even the most simple conveniences which their eastern civilian sisters regarded as essential, they stifled and fought swarms of insects in the summer, froze and struggled against inconceivable monotony in the winter.

Their daughters, who married into the army, followed their husbands to similar hardships, dangers and privations in the Philippines, as their granddaughters now follow to Nicaragua.

Perhaps these hardships are less felt in

the army than they would be in civil life, for the entire garrison is on the same footing. They fortunately avoid the embarrassment of wealthy neighbors. This sharing of their adversities has resulted in a community camaraderie, an esprit de corps that has become one of the most precious features of army life.

The modern army wife, in Nicaragua, can proudly face the record of her mother of the Philippine days and her grandmothers of the pioneer days, conscious that she is living up to the traditions they established. The enforced concentration of home life will, as it always has done in the past, bring the children into closer mutual understanding with their parents. The lack of schools throws upon the parents all the training of the young minds, open to the ineffaceable impressions of early childhood. They will be brought more closely into the wholesome atmosphere of self control and duty. While daughter helps mother in her many duties, the father may train his son "to ride, to shoot, to speak the truth," as did the Persians of old.

Photographs received from the officers on duty illustrate a few of the conditions of their daily lives. The grass thatched hut is the home of two families, Lieutenant and Mrs. E. G. Plank, of Harrisonville, Missouri, and Lieutenant and Mrs. C. F. Robinson, Columbus, Ohio. The home was constructed by their own labor, just as the stockades and forts were built by soldier labor generations ago. It is on the San Juan river, near Camp Hoover, Ochoa, which, it may be said in passing, consists only of a dot on the map.

Another photograph shows ten of the officers and their families at Granada, on a recent holiday, when, in keeping with the festive spirit so much in evidence in Latin American countries, they all joined in the celebration. Dinner was served to 33 officers, wives and children. These included Major Dan I. Sultan, commanding officer

of the expedition, and Mrs. Sultan, of Oxford, Miss., who is the daughter of Lieutenant Charles Braden, class of 1869, West Point, retired on account of severe wounds received in action against Indians August 11, 1873, who was brevetted for gallant and meritorious service in the battle; Major and Mrs. C. P. Gross, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mrs. Paul R. Hawley (wife of Major Hawley, of the medical corps), of College Corner, Md.; Captain and Mrs. B. M. Harloe, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lieutenant and Mrs. E. M. Caffey, Kirkwood, Ga.; Lieutenant and Mrs. Luke W. Finlay, Memphis, Tenn., and their families; Lieutenant Stanley J. Horn, Colby, Wis.; Lieutenant William H. Mills, North Tonawanda, N. Y.; Lieutenant Benjamin B. Talley, Atlanta, Ga.; Lieutenant Charles D. Curran, Mattapan, Mass., and Lieutenant William E. Potter, Toledo, Ohio.

The Lake of Nicaragua is regarded as a fisherman's paradise, containing the only fresh water sharks and tarpon in the world and the necessity of fishing with improvised tackle adds zest to the sport.

The generous comradeship, the simplicity of domestic life, which makes of army people one great clan in mutual help and defense, is nowhere more aptly illustrated than by the battalion of engineers in Nicaragua.

The following army personnel with homes in the southeast were on duty in Nicaragua on March 31, 1930:

ALABAMA.

Ashby—Corporal Melton A. Eady, Huntsville—Private William H. Sams, Mobile—Private Wilbert T. Layne.

FLORIDA.

Arcadia—Sergeant Herbert P. McGeehee, Jacksonville—Sergeant George H. Connell.

Orlando—Corporal Robert L. Currie, Winterpark—Corporal Edward L. Palmer.

GEORGIA.

Albany—Sergeant Thomas N. Haddon, Atlanta—Second Lieutenant Benjamin B. Talley, 66 Coolidge avenue; Sergeant Jefferson Stephens, 93 Capitol Square, Columbus—Private Carl Boss, Kirkwood—First Lieutenant Eugene M. Caffey.

Macon—Private Nathaniel C. Swift.

LOUISIANA.

Archibald—Sergeant James W. Free, Lake Charles—Second Lieutenant Gilbert E. Linkswiler, Corporal Joseph A. Bonvillian.

Logansport—Private Arthur Harrington, New Orleans—Corporal George Dietz.

MISSISSIPPI.

Oxford—Major Daniel I. Sultan, Popularville—Private Brady Celdon Gardner.

University—Private Claude H. Strahan, Vicksburg—Private Wyatt B. Smith.

NORTH CAROLINA.

High Shoals—Private Loy B. Shelton, Southern Pines—Technical Sergeant James C. Patrick.

Winston-Salem—Sergeant Charles W. Kestler.

TENNESSEE.

Greenville—Private Paul K. Brooks, Memphis—Private Walter G. Doyle, Second Lieutenant Luke W. Finlay.

Mt. Juliet—Private Glen Hicks.

Nashville—Staff Sergeant John N. Bailey, Paris—Private John E. Walters.

"Fallen Sister" of the Arts

Continued from Page Eleven

and the revival was a failure. Arnold Daly lost heavily on the venture.

It was at about this time, too, that the directors of the Metropolitan Opera house had a little moral spasm of their own. They didn't call the police into the sacred precincts. They merely went themselves to the dress rehearsal of Strauss' "Salomé," with Olive Fremstad in the title part, watched as much of the seven veils removed as Miss Fremstad thought reasonable, and then declared it was perfectly terrible, and forbade any public performances. Perhaps that was what persuaded Oscar Hammerstein that there was need of a second opera house in New York. At any rate, before long Mary Garden was demanding the head of John under Hammerstein's auspices, without any perceptible rise in the temperature of the neighboring Hudson.

It was at about this time, too, as I recall, that we went through one of those periodic outbursts of denunciation of the immorality of the stage, pastors viewed with alarm, magazines had articles, and Stuffy Davis wrote a piece entitled, "Why the Stage Isn't What It Used to Be, and Why It Never Was." Such outbursts come about every ten years on the average. Between whiles, the stage is merely going to the dogs because the actors are no good, the players are poor, and so on.

"The play with a punch" was just coming to the fore. Clyde Fitch's posthumous "The City" was produced, and in it Tully Marshall shot a man, meanwhile using an oath, as common on our boards now as "Rats," or "Fudge," came snarling through the theater with devastating effect. No profanity can ever again be so effective, till we have lived through another Victorian era. Then came "The Easiest Way," in which the heroine declared, at the end, she was going over to Rector's to raise hell. She refused a fig leaf finish. This was pretty bad. Unless we are greatly mistaken, this play was banned in Boston.

Presently the war came along and took our minds off such minor matters as the theater, but the theater's troubles began again soon after the war was over. "The New Freedom" was taking strange forms, both in literature and the drama. Men who had been to the front (and women who hadn't) were calling spades — — — — shovels.

The marines in "What Price Glory" cussed at a great rate. O'Neill's "Hairy Ape" almost said the words Owen Wister's "Virginian" declared should be spoken with a

smile, and the hero of "spread Eagle" came right out and said them. Meanwhile the coarse smut of the burlesque houses was introduced into musical comedy, epidermis took the place of stockings as well as some other garments, and folks began to view with alarms again.

The law was either threatened or actually invoked in the case of several plays in New York, and in three cases at least the courts upheld the police. There were open threats, too, of a censorship, and efforts were made at Albany to establish book censorship as well as censorship of the stage. The managers took fright and organized a sort of citizens' committee of volunteer censors, who were to view all questionable plays, and by whose verdict both the police and the producers were to abide. This committee went to a few plays, including O'Neill's "Desire Under the Elms," said they were all O. K., and then passed peacefully out of the picture.

The managers continued to go as far as the public would go with them, which is just exactly as far as they will ever go. Now and then they continue to get arrested, with general excellent results at the box office. The moralists had even ceased, apparently, to view with alarm. The attack on "Lysistrata," after it has been a classic for more than 2,000 years, is a good sign. The old days haven't passed, after all. The naughty stage is still an object of suspicion and abuse. It is going to the devil, taking us with it, quite according to form. God's in his heaven, and all's wrong with the stage!

But the merriest moments in the eternal warfare between virtue and Melpomene, during the last few years, have not been furnished by New York, but by the hinterland, chiefly Boston, though Philadelphia has done its bit. In 1890 the first thorough-going piece of stage realism written in America, Herne's "Margaret Fleming," was produced in Boston. But nobody in his senses would think of going there to produce a pioneer play today. There is a police censor, who has a theatrical background—he used to be a trap drummer. He goes to plays and pictures and orders stockings onto the girls, or profanity cut down on Sundays (a certain amount of profanity is permitted in Boston on week days, but none on Sunday), and other changes made. But the actual censors are the mayor, the police commissioner and the presiding city magistrate. They have power to stop plays, revoke licenses and from them there is no

appeal except a long and ruinous one to the courts. They don't often sit. They don't have to. A hint does very well.

They never sat on "Strange Interlude," for example. Nobody to this day knows whether the police commissioner (who has since resigned, following charges of slackness in office) and the presiding magistrate would have passed the play or not. But the mayor said he would do everything in his power to stop it if the Theater Guild attempted to play it in Boston, and that proved a sufficient deterrent. The Boston papers for days on end were crowded with letters, pro and con, from excited citizens. Judge Grant was the most notable con. He said it was a nasty, horrid play. He believed in letting an artist choose his own material, but . . . Many of the letters damning the play were from people who had neither seen nor read it. There were all the symptoms of that curious moral hysteria which periodically overtakes certain people, generally fanned by their pastors or priests.

Determined to keep faith with its Boston subscribers, the Theater Guild hired a theater in Quincy, ten miles away, the City of John Adams. Then Quincy began to ferment. Many church people and clergy, both Protestant and Catholic, were opposed. The restaurant proprietors, cabmen, and so on, were strong for business. A few Quincy folk thought it might be a good idea to give a famous play, by a famous artist, a respectable hearing, and also have the laugh on Boston. The rank and file, hearing that seats would be three dollars, viewed the situation academically. The mayor, who had the final say, appointed a citizens' committee to help him decide. Students at Harvard circulated a petition among the undergraduates and faculty, and brought almost a thousand names to the mayor, begging him to give the play a hearing. He let it open. Boston filled the house, and Quincy watched from the sidewalk. The mayor was present. At the scene between Nina and the mother, he wept. Nobody had seen him consult his committee of citizens before he announced to a small army of reporters that the play could stay in Quincy as long as it liked.

And that was that. An inspection of the graves of John Adams and John Quincy, his son, failed to disclose any evidence that either man had turned. Nor have the crime statistics of the town, in the subsequent months, shown any noticeable change, one way or the other.

Probably "Lysistrata" wouldn't have a

Chinaman's chance to be played in Boston, even though it is a comedy (Your Puritan is always, of course, more intolerant of the reality of a serious play than the ribaldry of a comedy). It wouldn't have had a Chinaman's chance in Philadelphia, had it not been sponsored by Dr. Furness, and backed, after his death, by some of the most prominent men and women, socially and financially, in the city. The censor had to let it alone, but, oh, how it hurt! He went around to the other theater in town, while "Lysistrata" was still in Philadelphia, taking cracks at it, and he used frequently to appear at the offending play itself and gaze at its naughtiness. Yet we go right on teaching that Greek drama was a great thing, that Aristophanes was a supreme comic dramatist. Only—we mustn't witness what he wrote. It's pagan. How odd that should be!

Well, well, we've come quite a distance since 1900 at that. In 1900 Olga Nethersole was arrested in New York for getting herself carried up stairs in a scene taken from a world-famous novel. Even Boston would permit that scene now. What the stage talks about is what society at large, the audiences, talks about. It is never far out in front, either for good or evil. The Earl Carroll "Vanities" of today are the "Black Crooks" and blondes of grandpa's day, and fulfill exactly the same purpose in the scheme of things. The "Strange Interlude" of today is the "Camille" of the '50s and the "Second Mrs. Tanqueray" of the '90s.

Meanwhile the world wags. Men go on getting a kick—essentially a pagan kick, admitted—out of the sight of pretty girls. Women get a kick out of the vicarious experience of a stage heroine who is suffering the throes of adjusting her love life to the accidents and artificialities and sometimes the cruelties of society, and the degree of nakedness in which these girls are shown or the degree of frankness permitted to the dramatist in telling his story, is entirely a matter of the customs and temper of the age. Just now, perhaps, we are nearer in temper to the frankness of the pagan Greeks than we are to the temper of those good men and gloomy who settled on Massachusetts Bay in 1630. But it is a bit difficult to know just what to do about it. Closing up "Lysistrata" and "Strange Interlude" and the "Vanities" won't help, really.

Maybe what we need is a second Queen Victoria. Why don't all the viewers with alarm concentrate on that?

Are American Wives Throwing Monkey Wrenches

Continued from Page Three

swept over Europe and razed the mighty Roman Empire to a smouldering junk heap.

One significant, vital fact brings home a tremendous responsibility to American women. The break-up of a nation's home life has always preceded the nation's downfall! It is not too much to say that in a large degree the future of our nation depends upon our women regaining a sane outlook on their purpose in the scheme of human life.

Shall it be written on the solemn pages of posterity that this portion of our nation's womanhood went astray, and caused the collapse of this virgin nation of the new world? Shall the Star of Empire cease to hover protectingly over us, and move westward to the mystic Land of the Rising Sun?

From the point of view of a student of feminine psychology, one of the most pertinent questions regarding the present dilemma is this: Why have so many modern women lost all their sense of perspective?

There must be some reason why they have gone off on a tangent, and thrown a monkey-wrench into the machinery of home life!

In asking one of the country's greatest sociologists about this, he said: "It's the riddle of the 20th century. It seems to be the thing to look on home-making and housework as something not only distasteful but lacking in dignity.

Desert Home Ties.

"Many of our American women have deserted the home for the club; they feel a genuine concern, outwardly at least, for the home-life conditions of the children in

the darkest part of Africa, while their own offspring are running wild in the street or gaining false ideas about life in the movies.

"I realize we are a young nation. As a whole, we have not yet even begun to learn how to live so as to enjoy life to its fullest. But most of our women are not studying this problem, which is peculiarly their own. They seem to have an aversion to anything connected with effort for their own homes. I presume it is due to the fact that this 'new freedom' is such a novel thing that they have not yet become adjusted to it."

One of the sad and pitiful aspects of the present-day situation is the complacent, egotistical assurance of these women that they cannot learn anything from any other nation.

"Why should we try to learn anything?" is the question in their minds. "We are free! We know that our days of bondage to home life are over. Homes are secondary. We are going to do something for the good of mankind! Our outlook now is the whole universe!"

But once upon a time there was a person who said that things of the earth mattered not. His eyes were ever fastened on the stars! That was something noble—far above the earthly matters of every-day living. History tells us this person fell down a well and was drowned.

Grouchy Man.

What a wonderful thing for our nation's future it would be if all the wives of America would blazon on their hearts this emblem: "A home is the most precious thing in life!"

We would not then see the crowds of women day after day who sketchily do the home work absolutely needed, and then dash for the shopping district. We would not see them crowding our theaters when they should be home—being a real mother to their children. They would not throng to afternoon benefit bridge parties for the purpose of teaching musing Eskimo babies to drink pasteurized milk instead of eating whale blubber.

If our American women are going to pay

a price for their freedom that will mean the eventual downfall of our homes, the foundation of our nation, it will be freedom too dearly bought.

There is a particular group of younger women who are cutting their own throats in their submission to selfish seeking of present pleasure. This is the group of women in the sunset twenties and sunrise thirties who refuse to consider any aspect of life except their own ease and pleasure.

In speaking to a group recently, one keen, successful girl asked, "Why should we give up our nice jobs and independence to become slaves to a grouchy man? Now we do as we please. If we were married, that would be but a memory. I don't see why any woman wants to get married!"

Hearts Will Ache.

My reply was to this effect. "You and the thousands like you are mistaking the dross for the gold. You think that freedom is the greatest thing life has to offer. Freedom is nothing without happiness. You are so immature in your mental processes that as yet you are not able to distinguish between mere pleasure and true happiness. You are young, vital, and life looks good now. You're shifting responsibility and dodging the serious side of life."

"But—have you stopped to think what the price is you are paying for this freedom? When you are forty, will the amusements which give you pleasure today suffice?

"If you are willing to benefit from my observations and study, I will say, 'No!' Your heart will ache for the home you have missed; your arms will yearn for the soft bodies of the babies you were meant to fondle. Your soul will be an ugly spectacle, shivelled and dried, because you were too selfish to bear half the load in building a home which would be a Paradise on Earth."

"The few years of irresponsible pleasure and escape from honest-to-goodness work that you are now enjoying is not recompense enough for the decades you will live unloved and unwanted."

"Don't be deluded by all this frothy talk about freedom! Don't think you are being smart and fashionable in electing the broad

path of irresponsible ease. Any price for freedom is too high, if when your race of life is run, you look back over the years with regret!"

Illusions.

Don't pay this suicidal price for a freedom which after all, is nine-tenths an illusionary phantom. Any observant student of human nature can tell by looking into the eyes of many a modern American woman that she is not a happy being.

Distant pastures look greener—to humans as well as cattle. Many modern women have not been content to go ahead in the sphere which the Creator ordained for them. Home-making is worthy of the best of heart and soul and mind. What Lorelei is calling the wives and mothers of our nation into the whirlpool of destruction?

May the women of America find themselves before it is too late. There is glorious opportunity to use the freedom for the good of our nation. Modern science puts wonderful tools in the hands of the nation's home-makers. The work and drudgery have been immeasurably lightened.

The future is calling you, pleading with you, wives and mothers. Will you not use the freedom you have won for the good of the nation, rather than your own selfish pleasure?

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Your Flower and Vegetable Garden

By W. Elbridge Freeborn



THE dahlia is probably our most popular fall flowering bulb and of all the months during the summer, it flowers best in September.

There is a very logical reason for this fact in that the dahlia came originally from the old plateau area around Mexico City, Mexico.

The proper method of planting dahlias and the proper care of them is very widely known and for that reason they generally do well, even for an amateur.

The proper care of the bulbs and the proper time for taking them up, and the proper method of storing them, are not as well known as cultural directions. This is true in spite of the fact that dahlia tubers are expensive and should be properly taken up and stored through the winter.

After the frost has blackened the tops of the dahlias enough that there is no chance of their reviving, within one week take the tubers out of the ground. If there is space for storage it might be well to leave the dahlia stems attached to the tubers. These stems should be cut off from 6 to 12 inches from the tubers with a good sharp tool.

The easiest way to dig dahlia tubers is for two people using large spading forks, one on each side of the clump, taking up the tubers with as large amount of soil as possible, and allow this soil to stay on the roots as long as possible. Dahlias should not be allowed to dry too fast, and for that reason they should be kept in a cool, shady, dry, airy place.

As soon as the dahlia is thoroughly dry it can be taken from the tubers, and the bulbs then stored.

In preparing for storage, you should remove all the tubers that show some mechanical injury, bruises, decay or disease spots. A good tight basement is probably the best place in which to store the tubers. The simplest method of storage for proper drying is to place a layer of peat moss about five or six inches deep on the basement floor, spread the tubers on top of this and cover with another layer of peat moss. This may be repeated up to a height of two to three feet. Several small hills of tubers are probably more satisfactory than one very large hill. It is a good plan to examine these storage piles occasionally, to see that the tubers are in good shape, that is to see that they are not rotting or withering. If they are rotting it shows that there is not sufficient air circulation and if they are shrivelling a little bit of water added to the peat moss will remedy this.

Very often the most important work of the garden is slighted to a great extent. This is the work of thorough preparation of the soil before the planting is actually carried on, whether of seeds, plants or bulbs. This statement is so true and so evident that it hardly seems true that this work of preparation is being slighted, and yet, hundreds of our troubles in the garden

WHAT TO PLANT IN SEPTEMBER

VEGETABLES: For fall planting may include carrots, cress, corn, salad leek, lettuce, aragon spinach, kale, rape, mustard, radish, swiss chard and turnips.

VEGETABLE PLANTS: Cabbage and collard plants may be set out now.

ONION SETS: One of the best onion planting months is September. Now Yellow Danver, silver skin onion sets, multipliers, eschellottes and Bermuda onion sets may all be planted.

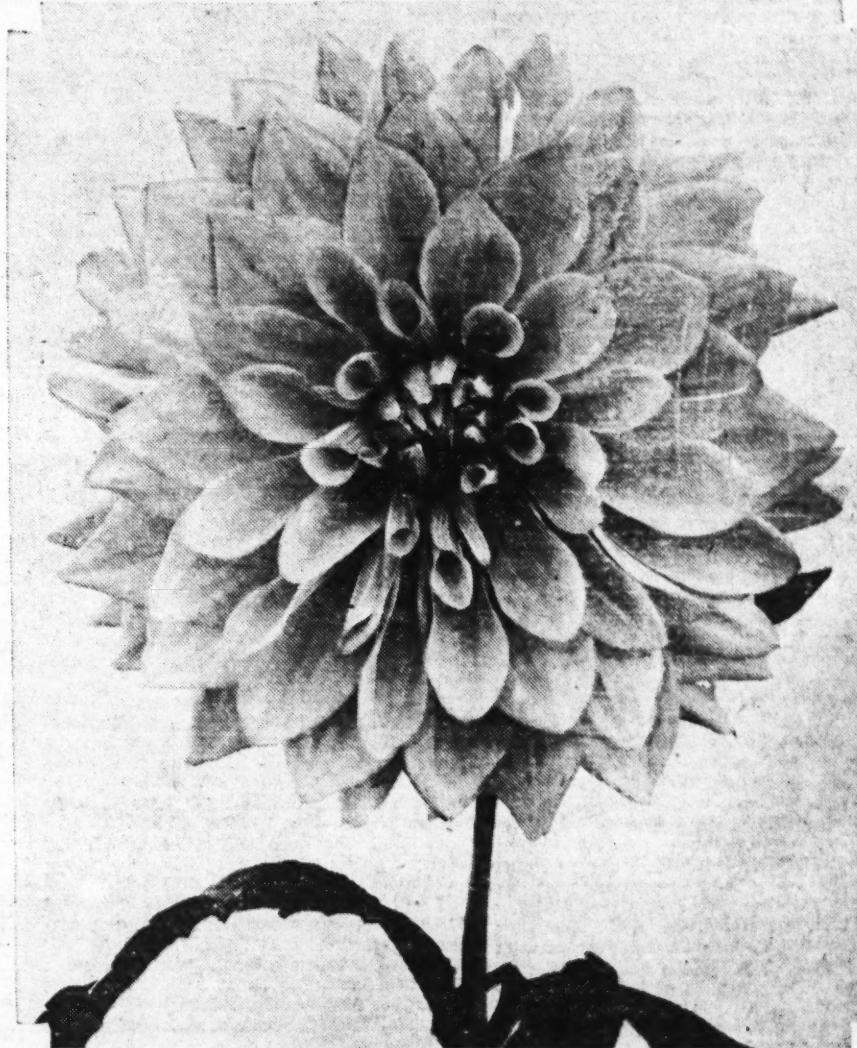
MADONNA LILIES: The sooner Madonna lilies are planted the better. Also lilies of the valley may be planted around the middle of this month.

IRISES: German iris may be planted and preparation should be made for the bulbous iris which will soon follow.

PERENNIALS: Pansies, hollyhocks, delphinium, aquilegia, canterbury bells, shasta daisy, English daisy, foxglove, oriental poppies, gypsophila, candytuft and rudbeckia may all be started from seed.

GRASSES: Our terrible summer has burned up practically all of our lawns, even the Bermuda ones. We will have to give them immediate attention. Rye grass for the Bermuda lawn may be planted now and the lawn mixtures may be planted now too. Rye grass may be planted at the rate of ten pounds to the thousand square feet and the mixtures at the rate of five pounds to the thousand square feet.

Dahlia Storage



A RECENTLY DEVELOPED TYPE OF DAHLIA

may be laid to lack of thorough soil preparation.

Just before the flower is ready to bloom, or just before the vegetable is ready to be eaten, any gardener is anxious and willing to go to almost any extreme to take the proper care of the plant, but the time for that work has passed and if the proper preparation of the soil was not carried on earlier, we will have to be satisfied with an inferior flower or vegetable. Much has been said and written within recent years about the constantly increasing disease among flowers at the present time. There has been a theory advanced that may have a basis of truth in it, that the reason for the prevalence of disease is that the plant isn't being grown properly and is, therefore, in a weakened condition, and disease finds an easy entrance.

With the general characteristic of a good garden soil, almost every amateur gardener is familiar. If the soil is too light and sandy, heavier soil should be added along with some sort of humus. If the soil is too heavy, some sand, wood ashes and lime may be added to balance it.

The plant, regardless of its origin, bulb, seed or cutting, must have the proper food in the soil before it starts growing. The plant depends upon only two sources for all of its food, through absorption through the roots and absorption through the leaves. For both of these functions to be carried on there is one thing that is necessary and that is, plenty of moisture.

Plants themselves are made very largely of water. It is a fact that the amount of water varies in percentage from 60 to 90 per cent in the plant itself, but the most important part of that statement lies in the fact that for each pound of water that stays in the plant and becomes a part of it usually 95 or more pounds have evaporated through the leaves. By a simple bit of arithmetic it may be seen that for each pound of solid matter in your garden there has been used from 500 to 1,000 pounds of water. If you will stop and think about

that fact, it will be evident how important a part moisture plays in every garden.

"Humus" is a word that is used more in garden discussions than any other one word, and there is probably more misunderstanding over this term than over any other. It is decayed vegetable matter and there is no medium that can hold water to better advantage for gardening work than the proper amount of humus in the soil.

For numbers of years we have depended upon animal fertilizer to supply us with humus, but the time has come that at least in our cities we have to look to some other sources for this magic. To supply the food that was formerly obtained from stable or animal fertilizer, our fertilizer companies have supplied us with commercial fertilizers that contain the necessary plant foods, but the plant food that is not in the proper medium is almost worthless, and in some cases more than useless and really harmful. In a search for humus there was found G. P. M. peat moss.

Before taking up the uses of G. P. M. peat moss, we had best stop and find just exactly what this thing is, and where it comes from. Although it is called peat moss, it should more properly be called moss peat, since it really is moss that has been changed to peat. Peat of all kinds, like coal was originally growing vegetable matter, which, through some process of nature became covered and remained covered for centuries. The difference in peat and coal is that peat has been subjected to less pressure for a shorter length of time. So, this G. P. M. peat moss might be described as mosses of various kinds, that have become decayed and is at present in a state of arrested decay.

So, there has been found this very fine material that can be used for improving the mechanical condition of the soil. By the incorporation of this material into the soil, we find that it helps to bind together light soils and on the other hand it breaks up heavy clay soils. In light soils the ever necessary moisture soon evaporates and in heavy soils it usually runs off the surface,

but with the soil in its proper mechanical condition this moisture will stay in the soil almost indefinitely.

Some recent tests established that peat moss is capable of absorbing 700 times its weight in water. This will seem even more wonderful when it is brought to mind that sand absorbs 22 per cent, ordinary garden soil 55 per cent. Compare 55 per cent with 700 per cent. It is hardly comparable. We have in mind G. P. M. peat moss, a medium whereby the mechanical condition of the soil may be improved by not only improving the character of the soil, but also by increasing its ability to hold water. As we have demonstrated before, there is nothing as important to plant growth and proper development as the proper amount of moisture. All of the fertilizer in the world without moisture would be valueless as far as plants are concerned.

RHODODENDRONS AND AZALEAS.

With the introduction of peat moss into this country, it was experimented with on various plants, but the finest results were obtained in connection with its use on azaleas and rhododendrons. In fact, it has been used so successfully on these acid loving plants that it is almost always recommended by nurserymen all over the country. The rhododendrons, azaleas and Kalmias, all three will be unsatisfactory in the ordinary garden soil, but will flourish if they are planted in an acid soil of a peaty nature.

Mulching thoroughly is absolutely necessary in the case of rhododendrons and azaleas. The native wild plants usually grow in rather heavy thickets and the leaves falling from these trees supply this necessary mulching. Do not mulch with manure, but you cannot use too much peat moss. It is best to keep from three to six inches of this material as a mulch all of the time. The most important thing about mulching is to mulch often, and then mulch some more. Do not disturb the roots when mulching simply scatter the mulch on top of the ground.

Lime soil will not support rhododendrons and azaleas, but if your soil is not right it may be corrected by the use of aluminum sulphate. After it has been corrected, the proper mulch will keep it in that condition.

BETTER LAWNS BY THE USE OF PEAT MOSS.

Our major trouble with lawns in Atlanta comes during the month of August, as a general rule. At some time during the summer there comes a period when it seems that it will never rain again. At that time there may be seen in almost every block, lawn after lawn that is as brown as can be. This lack of moisture may be corrected in two ways, by watering with a garden hose or by improving the mechanical condition of the soil itself. The second method is much to be preferred for several reasons.

WHAT TO DO IN SEPTEMBER

STRAWBERRIES: Now is the time to prepare the strawberry bed, using large quantities of stable manure thoroughly worked into the soil. This bed should be allowed to stand for about two to four weeks before the plants are set.

GRASS: Continue to mow the lawn at least once each week to encourage stooling, fertilize once each month for steady growth. If the drouth has killed a large part of your lawn, and a great many lawns have been practically ruined by this prolonged drouth, make your preparations for re-sowing. As soon as the weather is a bit cooler plant the mixtures, Kentucky blue grass and rye grass. Remember to roll the seeds in with a lawn roller.

LILIES: As soon as you have planted the Madonna lilies prepare a bed for the Japanese lilies which will be planted during the dead winter.

PRUNING: It is always time to cut dead wood out of all of your plants, shrubs, roses, shade trees, etc. This is particularly true just after a bad drouth, such as we have just been through. The sooner this dead wood is removed the quicker will the plant recover itself.

BUGS: Our old friends will be with us for a month or six weeks. The old rule that is hard to beat for bugs, although it is an old-fashioned one. Black leaf forty for the sucking insects, arsenate of lead for the chewing insects. Spray rather than dust.

HARLEY AND JOAN

Continued From Page Ten.

careful. If I were playing I would be careful and perhaps rather watchful, too." She threw a glance at the clock. "Good-by, I must go."

They were too dumfounded even to hold the door open for her.

"That's the most amazing thing I ever heard," said Sherlock. "Damn it, it's amazing."

Mayduke drove a murderous fork into an oyster.

"I wonder if there is anything in it," he said.

Freddie Miller was more than usually restless that night.

No, he didn't want any dinner—one was always eating, wasted half one's life at the table, or in bed. Food and sleep! That was all that ever happened in England these days.

"The break at Bow street was altogether too fresh this morning," he complained. "Stung me a pony for doing forty-two along the embankment, and suspended my license for three months. Had the sauce to remember my name and talked to me like a father. Blathered a lot of rot about public danger. I told him the public had been in danger for four years and it would be a pity if they got out of the habit too quickly. He didn't like that—not a bit. Looked at me over the top of his glasses and advised me, 'Let me advise you, Mr. Miller,' got a voice like some one chipping marble—advised me to watch my step."

He stopped and mixed himself another cocktail. The fifth.

"Watch my foot! What right has the law to wag a finger at me? If it hadn't been for me and you and a million like us there wouldn't be any law or any other damn thing. A country fit for heroes, what? I don't think! Fit for feather beds and belly stuffers more like. Gugh! Muzzles—that's what they expect us to wear—muzzles and a leading rein. Hullo, the gin's nearly out."

"I wonder it's lasted so long," said Harley.

Freddie Miller refused to take offense.

"Afraid I shall get tight?" he grinned.

"You will after a few more."

Freddie shook his head, but put down the bottle.

"Then I'll go dry for a bit. Got to keep my wits about me tonight. Got to make a coup somehow."

Harley pushed back his plate and rang for a servant to clear away.

"Then you'd better hurry up. I'm going to cut out these parties."

"Why?"

"They've lost the friendly touch—too cut-throat—too much of a business."

"O, rot," said Freddie. "What's it matter, anyway."

He pulled the card table into position, took a pack from the drawer, and tore off the wrapper and began to shuffle expertly.

Cosmo Regan and Collier, who had dined together, were the first arrivals.

Regan, carefree, boisterous, his big schoolboy hands landing with clumsy affection on any shoulder within reach. To catch some one bending and leave the imprint of his ten inch palm upon the invitation offered was to him the cream of humor and good fellowship. That this laughing, easy going hobbledehoy of a man was capable of turning as hard and as cold as steel was not easy to believe by any one who had not witnessed the transformation.

Collier, lean, static, remote, with pale eyes and a voice so low as to be barely audible, was of a different type. A precise, meticulous officer was he, with a clock-work mind, and astonishing ability for remembering detail. It was said that he carried in his head the complete G.1098's of each unit within the administration of his department. It is certain he knew of each unit within the administration of his department. It is certain he knew the lie of every trout in the half mile of dry fly water that he rented on the Meon.

Hammersley, the next to arrive, was still the same big hearted fellow of the battery days, conspicuous for long legs and mutilated idioms. He had not yet been demobilized, but was "pinning down a home job" and trying "to psycho the final dregs of conscription not to desert."

"How's morale in your part of the landscape, sir?" he asked Regan, who was in charge of a depot in south London.

"Gone to hell," was the reply. "Pace is destructive of discipline. 'Tis like a migration of swallows the way they desert, and themselves the scourings of the strates that niver saw an honest day's service throughout the war."

"Shoot 'em," said Collier, who, by virtue of a thorough acquaintance with King's Regs, always knew the right thing to do.

Regan shook his head.

"Shootin's too good for 'em," he declared. "Phwat they want," and he searched his

imagination, "phwat they want is—a bloody good kick in the pants."

The arrival of Sherlock and Mayduke was heralded by a metrical tattoo on the door knocker. ONE—one and two three (pause)—ONE, ONE.

Collier shivered. He had been congratulating himself on their absence. Cads—that's what they were.

"The circus!" said Regan, with a grimace.

To allay the impression that their suspicions had been in any way aroused, the entrance of Sherlock and Mayduke was conducted with excessive exuberance.

Mayduke had gone so far as to bring a ukulele and strummed himself into the room with a musical accompaniment.

"Hello, war office," he greeted Collier, and breaking into a popular ditty, sang:

"What do you want to make those eyes

at me for?"

When they don't mean what they say—"

"Perhaps they do," said Collier, shortly, with a tight upper lip.

Sherlock was less noisy than his companion. His method of making an impression was conveyed by a series of paralyzing hand grips intended to prove that, whatever other men might be, he was loyal to the core—to the CORE Grip! Zingo! "Good man, Hammersley" Grip! "Cosmo! Good man." Grip! But he met a Greek in Cosmo Regan. If handshaking on these lines was the order, two could play. The ten inch palm shut like a door of a safe and what had been within it waved limp finger tips at Freddie Miller, who was busy with a decanter of whisky and a trayful of glasses.

"Faites les jeux, messieurs," cried Mayduke, proving familiarity with the casinos of France. "Faites les jeux. La seance commence a table numero un. And let me tell you, young Trevelyan," he added, "I'll have your boots off you. I'll have your boots."

He picked up the cards and began to shuffle. The others drew up chairs to the table. Harley was the last to sit down. He felt a curious unwillingness to play—a distaste for the whole business.

The day had been flat—unprofitable. It had begun wrong, with the visit to Paula in response to her urgent summons. He had been given a note at her house saying briefly that she didn't wish to see him after all. Joan had gone to Chamberley—a duty visit to a relative. A useless sort of day. His recent meeting with Fawlk had recurred unpleasantly in his memory.

"Like one of those hunting cats that lie along a bough and wait."

He wondered what Fawlk and Paula had found to say to one another.

"Table waiting—come along, old man, come along," From Mayduke.

Harley picked up the cards and started to deal mechanically. "First knave," he said.

The first knave fell to Sherlock. Harley swept up the cards and passed them.

Sherlock gave the pack to Freddie who was on his left.

Freddie was always spectacular with a pack of cards. They pattered like rain as he shuffled, and flowed to and fro between his hands.

"As this is one of our last merry meetings, what about doubling the limit," he suggested.

"Phwat you like," nodded Regan, for he was Irish.

HUM DRUM DAYS AND ARABIAN NIGHTS

Continued from Page Nine.

shaft. In his right hand he held triumphantly aloft, the pot.

With a contemptuous glance, he surveyed the two Arabs, and, being himself a member of that species, he fittingly appraised their share in the transaction. Then turning casually around, he handed Alex the bucket.

"That well is very dirty," said Hassan taking the moss out of his ears. "After luncheon I'll go down again and clean it up a little. You see, monsieur, I used to be a well builder once, and I know just how to go about it."

Hassan was lying, of course; but he was getting even with those two ghouls who had been hopefully waiting for him to drown, and he was pretending that not for a moment had he been in the slightest danger.

His listeners were frankly dismayed, both by the rescue and his quick-witted disengagement of the hazard. They seemed much discomfited and prepared to leave. Alex detained Sidi Kabadou for a moment.

"Will you tell me," Alex asked him, "why you didn't help me pull that poor boy out? And if you have anything against

Hammersley was agreeable, and Collier was the last man in the world to decline a proposal where refusal might be construed to suggest that he was nervous. Mayduke, however, flashed a glance at Sherlock who responded with a flicker of an eyelid.

Harley, as host, could scarcely oppose a majority.

Freddie cut the cards slickly.

"Your deal, sir."

But Sherlock did not pick them up.

"Double the limit," he said, "and we'll have a new deck of cards."

The suggestion coming before a single hand had been played was unusual.

Collier's eyebrows came down critically.

"Pwhat's the matter with these?" Regan demanded.

"Nothing in the world Cosmo," said the colonel blandly.

"As the challenged party he has the right to choose the weapons," said Mayduke, bringing wit to the rescue.

Harley opened the drawer and tossed an unopened pack upon the table.

The game began.

It was about eleven o'clock when Freddie Miller began to win. He seemed unable to do wrong. Four times he drew three cards to a pair and filled. About the same time Harley, who until then had done no good, also began to win. Within half an hour they had amassed every chip on the table and were selling them back for I. O. U.'s.

During this run of unbroken luck Sherlock and Mayduke had been eccentrically silent. The colonel's expression was vigilant and Mayduke's small gray eyes were flickering restlessly between Freddie and their host. He remarked that while Harley was always ready to double up Freddie Miller's stake, Freddie invariably dropped out when the order was reversed. It was evident that he refused to punt against his friend.

And why? Was it because he knew something—knew better?

Freddie Miller was dealing again.

He finished and put the pack down between himself and Sherlock. But before he had time to pick up his own cards, Sherlock's left hand came down flat upon them while his right closed over the remainder of the pack.

"What's the man doing?" asked Collier softly.

Freddie pushed back his chair.

From Regan came a hearty burst of laughter such as a man will make who witnesses the folly of a child.

"Boys," said the colonel. "Let your cards lie. Don't pick em up."

"Why?" Harley demanded.

The colonel favored him with an innocent and winsome smile.

"An experiment in counting, dear boy, that's all. Seven of us playing. Thirty-five cards dealt. Leaving, with the joker, eighteen cards in the pack."

Swiftly he began to deal the remaining cards face upwards on the table.

There were fifteen.

"Fifteen," said Sherlock. "Now if we each counted our own cards to make sure it isn't a misdeal."

Once more Regan laughed, but the laugh had lost the quality of humor.

Harley got up. He was white with anger.

"Are you suggesting—"

"It goes a good way beyond that," was the answer.

"By God, I thought this was a gentleman's house," cried Mayduke, jumping up and sending his chair over with a crash.

"One moment," said Harley. "If every

man, why didn't the other man give me a hand?"

"Alors, monsieur," said Kabadou, sniffing playfully at his jasmin. "I have nothing against your servant, Hassan. In fact, I have a great deal of regard for him, or I shouldn't have remained to see the outcome."

"Oh, you fancy him, do you?"

"I love him like a son," said Kabadou. "If he had perished I would have rushed immediately to the market place and communicated the news to the whole village. Of course, the little wretch who was watching beside me probably would have gone off and blabbed on his own account, but I think that by some trifling gift I could have purchased his silence for half an hour."

"You wanted Hassan to die for the sake of the news value, eh?" said Alex contemptuously. "For half an hour you would have been the center of a crowd of gossips and that would have been worth a man's life to you."

"You wanted Hassan to die for the sake of the news value, eh?" said Alex contemptuously. "For half an hour you would have been the center of a crowd of gossips and that would have been worth a man's life to you."

"Qu'est-ce-que vous voulez, monsieur?" said Kabadou, shrugging his shoulders. "Life would be very dull, indeed, without a little gossip."

one would stop where they are we'll get this matter sorted out."

"We had better. I think," said Collier softly.

The dealt cards were faced. Two kings and a joker were missing.

"Funny, isn't it," said the colonel.

Freddie Miller moved to the sideboard for a drink.

"Nice party!" he said. "Jolly fellars! Charming."

Whisky splashed into the glasses.

It was Collier who suggested that he should return to the table.

O, yes, of course he would—delighted—there was every inducement.

Then Regan, his good humor vanished into a berg of ice:

"Colonel Sherlock, I'd be obliged if you'd run your hands through my pockets and I suggest that every gentleman in this room submit to similar treatment."

"Damn sound, sir," Mayduke applauded.

"Spoken like a white man."

Cosmo Regan shed upon him a blistering glare.

"When I need a nosegay from your garden I'll ask for it."

"Look here," said Hammersley, the easy going, "isn't all this rather a mistake? What about putting up the shutters and drifting home?"

But Sherlock held up a hand.

"As senior officer present," said he, "I take charge of this affair. Some one has cheated and I don't leave this room until I know who."

"You don't—no one leaves," said Harley.

"But these rooms are mine and what goes on here is my responsibility. If my guests are asked to turn out their pockets, as host, I claim the privilege of being the first."

Stripping off his coat and waistcoat he threw them over a chair.

Mayduke stepped forward with alacrity.

"Not you," said Harley.

"Eh!! What's the matter with me then?"

"I don't know you well enough to say."

Mayduke's jaw dropped.

"For sheer nerve!" he exclaimed.

Harley beckoned to Reg

The Benefactor

Continued from Page Fourteen

and as he walked along he could see into the crowded rooms. Tired women surrounded by ragged children, all in one room; frowsy looking beds, washing festooned on strings; sick children, hungry children, ailing children. Tired men coming home, worn out like their wives, to the room that was their home. Rooms with dirty, drab women, gin soaked, evil. Evil looking men lounging in doorways.

He kept walking along the streets in his dream, and always he found himself at the out-patients' door of this hospital, among the unhappy, tired women with sick children, the consumptive youths, the broken down laborers, the sad group he had seen waiting there.

And then some one like Sir Rollo came and looked at him and said in a sneering voice, pointing at the waiting people. "What do you know about that, eh?" And he answered indignantly, "I'm a millionaire!" And the sneering voice said, "That's why I asked you!"

Mr. Taladore smiled, a fibble little smile, lying there with his eyes closed. The whole thing was so simple! Why hadn't he understood before? Was he of any particular use to the world, the world so largely made up of people like that? Not in the least? He simply took money and invested it—he was just a machine. Those hospital fellows could do it just as well and devote the proceeds to helping those suffering people.

He had a son, but his son had left him. After all, Dick had a hundred a year to fall back on if he didn't prosper at painting. Dick had shown so plainly that he didn't want his father, didn't like his ideas about life, perhaps even didn't like him personally. Why not die and be done with it and let these fellows do all the good they knew how to do with his money? It seemed so simple—all he had to do was to tell them about the will. Then a lot of people would be made well and happy. That was something. He fell asleep.

Next morning Mr. Taladore's mind was

still wandering. He realized dimly that he was being borne along endless corridors on some kind of wheeled couch; then he was in a big room full of nurses and men in white. He felt himself being lifted; he was lying on his back; a man was doing funny things with a strange affair—ah, they were going to give him an anesthetic! Now he must speak before it was too late, or they would save him. If he got better he might forget all about the vision and the poor people, and that would never do.

He made a desperate sign to the face of Sir Rollo. Then the face bent over him, grave and troubled, but nevertheless strong and somehow comforting.

"I wanted to tell you," he gasped, "I'm Taladore—the millionaire, you know."

"By jove!" said Sir Rollo, softly. "Well, we're doing our best for you, Mr. Taladore." "Yes, I know. But look here—I made a will recently leaving most of my money to you for this hospital."

Sir Rollo's expression changed a little. He nodded.

"And you're worrying about that joke of mine, are you? Don't be a fool, Mr. Taladore."

"No, no. It's not that. But d'ye see, I don't want to live; I'll do no good if I live; in fact, I've nothing to live for. So I just thought I'd tell you. I made the will in a fit of anger, and if I get better I may alter it, see?"

"I see." "Well," said Mr. Taladore, with a smile of infantile cunning, "I thought it'd be a good chance for the poor—the people I saw on my way here."

"And what about your son, eh?"

"He doesn't like me. I've nothing to live for at all, really."

"Your best plan is to get better and give us a bit of money, Mr. Taladore. Now, no more talking—we're going to put you to sleep."

While the anesthetist was doing his work Sir Rollo's assistant turned to him with a smile.

"So it's come true after all—about the millionaire, I mean."

Sir Rollo cleared his throat noisily.

"It has," he said, grimly, "and if you make any slip in this business I'll have to accuse you of murder."

They set to work.

When Mr. Taladore awoke he was lying in bed in a private ward. He blinked, accustoming himself to the light; there seemed to be a lot of people in the room. He had a blessed consciousness of freedom from pain. For a moment he thought that he must be dead, and then he saw glimmering before him the face of his nurse and then another face, the face of his son, and then another, the face of a pretty young girl. He saw the nurse nod to somebody and disappeared. Then he realized that it was Dick who was gripping his hand.

"Hullo, dad!" said Dick, in a gruff sort of voice.

"Hullo, Dick," whispered Mr. Taladore, feeling somehow very happy. "How did you get here?"

"Sir Rollo came and fetched us in his car."

"Sir Rollo?"

"Yes. Hear you've had rather a bad passage—but you're all right now, he says."

"Nice of you to come, Dick."

"Wandering again," said Dick, still more gruffly, his face turning very red. "Seems you've been wandering in your mind a bit."

"I?"

"Yes, you," said Dick, as he turned away and walked over to the window. "Said your son didn't care—didn't like you!"

Mr. Taladore lay silent for a moment, savoring the exquisite joy of this.

"Who is that very pretty young lady sitting there—or am I still wandering in my mind, Dick?"

"That's Julia—my wife," snapped Dick at the window pane.

"Come here, my dear, and let me look at you," said Mr. Taladore; and, holding her

hand, he looked up at his son's wife. He had forgotten all about his prejudices or if he recalled them it was only to think what a fool he had been.

"Thank you, my dear," he said, relinquishing her hand. "I'm very glad to meet you at last. Only—only you two, I suppose?"

"Kid's at home," growled Dick at the window; then he swung around with a broad grin. "By jove, sir, he's the finest little chap in the world."

Then the nurse came in and drove them out and made her patient compose himself to sleep.

Next morning Sir Rollo came into the room accompanied by Mr. Taladore's solicitor.

"What are you doing here?" asked Mr. Taladore.

"Sir Rollo tells me you want to make a new will."

"And how does he know that, I wonder?"

"Any fool could tell that," said Sir Rollo. He turned to the lawyer with a grin. "He's strong enough—better take it down while he's in his right mind."

"Very well," said the lawyer, who was an old friend, as he sat down and opened his bag. "I hope you're not trying any undue influence—it seems to me you've got the man at your mercy."

"I want," said Mr. Taladore, presently, "to cancel my present will and leave everything to my son Dick."

"Lucky chap!" said the lawyer. "Two or three million, isn't it?"

"No, it won't be so much," said Mr. Taladore. "He's only to get what's left after I've made a deed of gift to Sir Rollo for his damned hospital of 1,000,000 pounds, to be paid over as soon as you can fix it."

"Eh—what?" said his friend. "That's a big sum." He turned to Sir Rollo. "Now, is he in his right mind, or is he wandering again?"

"Emphatically in his right mind!" said Sir Rollo.

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What Has Happened to Justice?

Continued from Page Seven

the detectives made some strange discoveries.

For one thing, he had not signed his own name to the register in the Graybar building. The name he put down was that of Gilbert C. Waldrop. The latter explained that D'Olier had been in dread of something lately and wished to keep under cover.

For another thing, though the time of departure from the Graybar building was written down on the register, it had not been written by D'Olier. The writing was somewhat illegible, but handwriting experts decided that it was 12:10 a. m.

Also, he had left home in the morning wearing a worn green suit, and he was wearing the same suit at the time the body was discovered, but when he lunched with Waldrop he was wearing a new gray suit. Officers found this in a suitcase in D'Olier's office in the Graybar building. He had recently been on a trip to Kentucky and had apparently neglected to bring the suitcase home.

Then, there was the matter of the guns. The gun in his hand was a .32 caliber pistol some thirty years old, yet the police found in his office D'Olier's new .38 caliber pistol, a much more dependable and destructive weapon than the other. Curious, that he hadn't used the .38...

What of his home life? Ideal, from all accounts. He and Lavinia D'Olier, his second wife, the first one having divorced him, had been a most devoted couple. She was the mother of two young children, and was to become the mother of another. Not the slightest evidence of any domestic discord was unearthed. It was said that they had been planning to build a \$100,000 home farther out in the country.

What of his finances? Not so good, apparently. He had supposedly cleaned up handsomely on two contracts in Queens, but the authorities could find no trace of any bank account, beyond a few hundred dollars. It was said that the Sanitation cor-

poration was in difficulties, and indeed the company did later go into bankruptcy.

Also, he had just borrowed some money from a brother to pay the premium on a life insurance policy due in a few days. He had policies totalling \$85,000.

What of his health? His wife said that he had been in excellent spirits. Waldrop said the same, though the attorney did admit that his associate had been "in mortal dread of something lately."

The only person quoted as saying that D'Olier had been depressed was Samuel J. Garges, a friend of many years. He stated, more than a week after the tragedy, that D'Olier had been melancholy over financial difficulties. "He told me on several occasions," Garges was quoted as saying, "that he could see no way out."

Members of the D'Olier family all held to the murder theory—publicly, at least—while the police stuck to their original finding of suicide. District Attorney Richard Newcombe stated he was "investigating this case as a homicide." On several occasions during the inquiry he strongly criticized the police and, when nothing new could be unearthed, he had his own assistants do detective work on the case.

As for Maurice Connolly, his most pertinent comment was, "Every time anybody has a dead cat these days he slings it in my back yard."

Dr. Thomas S. Gonzales, deputy medical examiner, who performed the autopsy, said that it would have been most unusual for a suicide to retain his hold on the revolver with which he shot himself. He said, also, that it was not a contact wound, that the pistol had been held not closer than two inches from the head. He said this was also most unusual in suicide cases. Another discovery he made was that one of the rib cartilages had been fractured by a fall or blow.

"If a suicide had ample time to sit or lie down," he said, "it would be most unusual for him to shoot himself while standing."

One thing discovered early in the investigation was that a brief case D'Olier had carried when he left home in the morning had disappeared. Supporters of the murder theory made much of this, for they assumed that D'Olier had in this brief case all sorts of damning papers, involving all sorts of persons in the sewer scandal. It

was one of many curious matters that came to light, but which led nowhere.

Some three weeks after the tragedy, when nothing new had been unearthed, one of Newcombe's assistants, James Conroy, found a safe deposit box of D'Olier's in the Pershing Square branch of the Irving Trust Company. The box contained eight empty blank envelopes, one blank sheet of paper, and eleven rubber bands. D'Olier, it was said, had removed the entire contents of the box several weeks before his death.

When the sanitation corporation was petitioned into bankruptcy on September 20, Inspector Arthur Carey, head of the homicide squad, said to reporters, "Don't go off half cocked any more. This is a suicide, and the more we find out the more the suicide theory stands up."

GRAND JURY STARTS PROBE OF CASE.

Newcombe retorted, when he heard about this, "I am not satisfied with the police report of the position of the body, the spot where it was found, the position of the pistol with relation to the hands, and the condition of the clothes. I will continue to regard this as a homicide."

Commissioner Joseph Warren backed up his detectives. He seemed to have no fault to find with their work on the case.

Newcombe turned all his evidence over to the grand jury, which began its investigation of the case on September 21. Frederick Seeley was the only witness who did not appear. His attorney said Seeley had misunderstood the date, or something to that effect. But Connolly appeared, and almost 100 others, and when it was all over the grand jury made the following report:

"Upon the most careful consideration of all the available evidence surrounding the death of William L. D'Olier, we are of the opinion that he was murdered by a person or persons whose names are unknown to us, and that he did not die by his own hand."

The report pointed out that much light on the supposed crime might have been

given by a careful examination of the scene, and then stated:

"We would respectfully recommend that in the future in cases of death by violence, a police officer specially trained in homicide work should be in complete charge of such cases and the uniformed officers and detectives not so trained should not be permitted to take any action at the scene which would change the existing physical conditions, except under the personal direction of such trained officer, and that all police officers should receive definite instructions to that end."

Commissioner Warren, however, said that he was entirely satisfied with the way the department handled such affairs, and that no changes would be made. He later reported to Mayor Walker that he was "satisfied it was a suicide."

Plenty of intelligent citizens, on the other hand, are quite convinced it was a murder. There are, as you have seen, arguments to support each side, though how much truth there are in these arguments we cannot say. A few photographs taken at the scene, before the body was touched would have been very useful in settling at least some of the debated points.

Thus the D'Olier case goes into the record as a mystery, with innumerable questions unanswered. Outstanding among these we might cite four:

1. Where was he on the night of the tragedy?
2. Who was with him?
3. How did the body get to the spot where it was found?
4. What became of the brief case?

(Copyright, 1930, for The Constitution.)

GALL STONE COLIC

Don't operate! You make a bad condition worse. Treat the cause in a sensible, painless, inexpensive way at home. Write Home Drug Co., 812-98 Masonic Temple, Minneapolis, Minn., for a recognized prescribing specialist's prescription on liver and gall bladder troubles, for literature on treatment, which has been giving gratifying results to sufferers for 20 years. Sold under money-back guarantee. Clip this out now.—See

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Over 100,000 men and women used Superine, a new, non-nicotine, cigarette, pipe, cigar, and hookah smoke. Write Superine Co., 200 W. Washington St., Room L-526, Chicago, Ill.

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BLOOD DISEASES — No Matter How Bad or Old the Case or What's the Cause send for FREE Booklet about Dr. Panter's Treatment, used successfully for over 25 years in the most severe and chronic cases. Write now. DR. PANTER, 179 W. Washington St., Room L-526, Chicago.

MOONLIGHT ON LAKE TAPAGO

Evening at Lake Tapago. The scene was the lobby of the hotel. Sitting around in the great arm-chairs were Jeckerson, the detective, who had brought us boys up here to help him solve the mystery of Lake Tapago; across from him, Shadow Loomis and Harold Court; and on either side of him, Robert Parr and I.

"Now, see here, Hawkins, I want you and your fellows to keep your eyes and ears open from this moment on. I'm afraid we're going to have a very exciting night, if all that has come to me today is truth—"

"Don't worry, Jeckerson! We found your message in our clubroom when we came back from a tour of the lake. We hustled down here as soon as we could—"

"You got here soon enough, Seck. I wish others would be as prompt—hello! here he comes, now!"

We all turned at the sudden lowering of Jeckerson's voice. Coming down the stairs was our host, Mr. Parr, and following him came an odd-looking man. At first sight of him, something about his face recalled a faint memory—I wondered where I had seen him before. He was a good-sized man, of untidy appearance, but he had a large head that was partly bald in front, and his shoulders were wide and his girth ample. His clothes were very wrinkled and soiled. Again I scanned his face—and then I remembered the funny Dutchman who had come with the others on the first night, when the boat had brought our guests from the railroad station across the lake. Strange, I said to myself, that I had not seen him since that night—

"Ah! Mr. Jeckerson!" exclaimed Mr. Parr, as he strode with outstretched hand. "You are very good to be here so promptly, but I must apologize for our delay—really, Mr. Von Huten's story has been so interesting that I really forgot to watch the clock—but allow me to introduce to your Mr. Von Huten."

There was a queer look in Jeckerson's eyes as he rose to shake the large paw that the Dutchman offered him.

"Dis iss a pleasure, to meet you," said Mr. Von Huten.

"Thanks! The pleasure's all mine," returned Jeckerson. "Mr. Parr has sent me a message, telling me about your interesting discovery, which I am sure will help us greatly in solving the mystery of Lake Tapago. It seems to me that I saw you once before, Mr. Von Huten—"

"Yah! Yah! It vos on de night ven I koom to dis haunted lake. Look! I koom all de vay from Hoboken dot I should see vence dis vonderful Lake von Tapago, und ven I git here, look! it giffs spooks on his place. I safe up all dot money, dot I should take a vacation vence in four years, und look! vot you t'ink I do? Go back all de vay home und not stay by dis lake yust because it giffs a ghost here? No, I yust stay, vot I should be afraid of ghosts for, ven I spend all dot money trafficking here by de railroad—"

"Of course, Mr. Von Huten, you did the sensible thing," broke in Jeckerson, smiling. "But why have we not seen more of you here at the hotel?"

"Pardon, please," broke in Mr. Parr, our host, smiling as he bent between the two. "You see, Mr. Jeckerson, I felt sorry for this poor fellow—it seems he did not have much money—he didn't feel able to pay the hotel rates. I had a little one-room cottage—rather a cabin, I'd say—on the far end of the lake shore, opposite an island which we know as Mud Branch—and I told Mr. Von Huten he could have that at a very much cheaper rate. It turns out that it was very lucky that I placed Mr. Von Huten there, for else he would not be able to tell you the important news he has discovered—"

"You do, then, consider his story as important?" interrupted Jeckerson. "I mean, Mr. Parr, you believe that Von Huten has a real clue to the mystery of Lake Tapago?"

"I do and I don't," replied our host, his brows knitting in a perplexed expression. "You see, I always depend upon Spike Givens—"

"What does he say about Spike Givens?" suddenly spoke up Robert Parr. "Daddy, if he says Spike Givens is the one—"

"Slowly, slowly, Robert!" said his father, gently shoving the boy back into his chair. "I have said I am not sure—perhaps there is some mistake—"

"I think I had better do some questioning," said Jeckerson, suddenly. And he turned toward the rather bewildered Dutchman. "See here, Mr. Von Huten, you say you seldom come over here—"

"Only when he needs provisions sir—" broke in Mr. Parr.

"If you please, I'd rather have Mr.

SECRETARY HAWKINS

Von Huten answer for himself. As

I am given to understand, Mr. Von plain.

"No, no, Mr. Jeckerson, you see, Von Huten did not mention any names. He does not accuse Spike Givens of being the ghost of Lake Tapago. It was I who mentioned that part of it, you see. Because, after the Queen makes her last trip for the night, it is Spike Givens who has charge of the boat. So if Von Huten saw anybody on the big boat—Spike Givens—well, he would be the only one who would let the boat go out, you see!"

"But your clothes?"

"I tie 'em oop in oil-cloth, and hold in my teeth, and swim dot lake—"

"You are a very good swimmer, Mr. Von Huten."

"Ach! yah! I like dot better als anyting. In de oldt country—"

"But you're not in the old country

Our genial host hastened to ex-

"Trust me, Mr. Crailey!" shouted Robert, as he leaped into the boat.

"You see, Mr. Crailey," said Jeckerson, "we have a hot tip that we will be able to see the real ghost of Lake Tapago tonight. It is important that we should creep upon it without being heard. Your silent electric launch is just the very thing. And I am sure that you wish to see the end of this ghost as much as any of us on this lake—"

"Say no more, sir! Take the boat. It's a beauty, as you will find. I've been out in her all day, with my family. We are tired. We want sleep."

"But it wasn't Spikie!" cried Robert Parr, leaping to his feet suddenly. "Daddy, you know it couldn't

at that moment our eyes were fas-

tened upon the darkened boat out in the middle of the lake—darkened boat it was, except for the moonlight that shed a silvery sheen upon it—and now, look! Upon its ghostly decks there seemed to be some movement—as of some small animals running along the rail, from the first cabin back to the stern—

"What was that?" I asked, under my breath, as I gripped Robert Parr's arm.

But he didn't answer me. For we all seemed to be under a spell, as we watched that ghostly boat, lying there out in the moonlight on the water—not a sound came from it—not even a footfall—and the moonlight seemed to grow green even as we looked—and then we saw something—a ghostly figure was pacing that ghostly deck.

"Cabbett!" I exclaimed, under my breath.

"Oh, my stars!" exclaimed Mr. Parr. "It is Cabbett—my poor old servant—"

"Hush that!" snapped Jeckerson. "Get ready to board her, Robby!"

"You want me to steer for her now, sir?"

"Not until I give you the signal, Robby. But be ready, sir!"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

Silently we watched. All eyes glued on the ghostly looking boat ahead of us. Again it turned and walked back astern of the silent, ghostly ship. Again he reversed and came back along the rail, clawing the air, and wheezing strange noises through his nostrils. Suddenly he stopped midway between the forecastle and the stern—

"Now!" snapped Jeckerson.

Robert Parr swung the silent launch forward. We were almost jerked off our feet, as the silent boat started, but we hung on to one another, keeping our eyes on the ghostly looking boat in front of us. Jeckerson had hurried over to Robert Parr—now he was directing the course of our silent launch—we were swinging around the stern of the Queen, and now we were landing—we were boarding her—boarding the ghostly ship—

Up, up, up—hand over hand I climbed behind Jeckerson and Robert Parr—now we were on board the Queen—now we were running—the patterning of our footsteps called to the other boys to follow us—I ran behind Robert Parr—up a series of steps on to the next deck—and there a pause—

"Hold on!" whispered Jeckerson. "Slowly now, and no noise, understand. Let me lead the way, Robert!"

He led us to the other side—but we paused behind a lifeboat that hung in the davits—as we watched a queer sight—

The ugly, crouched-over Cabbett was bending over the rail—a rope ladder hung down from the ship's rail to the water, and up to this ladder was coming an ugly thing—a fearful thing! For it was the same kind of a thing that had frightened me on the beach the other night—the ghost of Lake Tapago!

It was a man in a deep-sea diver's suit. Clumsily he came over the rail, with the feeble assistance that poor, bent-over Cabbett could give—but next moment Jeckerson stepped over and laid his hand upon Cabbett's shoulder—

"What's this?" he cried.

The figure of the deep-sea diver lifted its headpiece, and disclosed the head of a man—Jeckerson's electric flashlight turned upon it—

"Spike Givens!" came a cry. And we all turned to see Robert Parr, as he handled the boat at the wheel, seeming to know exactly where we wanted to go—

"You remember where the Dutchman said he found the boat?" asked Jeckerson, in a low tone.

"Sure! Mud Branch, most likely he meant. It's an out-of-the-way place, sir. I'm steering for it now."

Leave it to Robby! He knew this Lake Tapago like a map. And he knew how to run a launch, too, especially this silent one. He did not steer for the moonlight—but for the shadows, and so it was that we came upon our quarry before any of the others were aware of it. Arrived at the ugly contours of Mud Branch island, Robert Parr steered the silent launch close to the shore, where the high bushes and low-hanging trees that dipped their branches into the water completely hid our boat from sight. Slowing up, we went silently in the wake of the shadows, until suddenly a stifled cry from Mr. Parr's lips brought us to a standstill!

"Oh, my stars!" exclaimed Mr. Parr. "It is our boat, for a fact! Mr. Jeckerson, look yonder! It is the Queen!"

"Be quiet, please!" came from Jeckerson in a whisper.

He need not have warned us—for

at that moment our eyes were fastened upon the darkened boat out in the middle of the lake—darkened boat it was, except for the moonlight that shed a silvery sheen upon it—and now, look! Upon its ghostly decks there seemed to be some movement—as of some small animals running along the rail, from the first cabin back to the stern—

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"Be quiet, please!" came from Jeckerson in a whisper.

He need not have warned us—for

"Buckle up here, kid," he said, roughly in his own way, yet I knew it was meant softly. "Don't get cold feet, will you? I wouldn't want to lose your good faith—"

"Seems like this is too late to be telling him that!" snapped Jeckerson, as he jerked the bewildered Spike Givens around to face him.

"Maybe so," answered Spike, softly.

"but you fellows will have to make good with Robby."

Which we did.

Copyright, 1930, Robert F. Schulker.

A ghostly figure was pacing that ghostly deck.

now. Forget it! You're at Lake Tapago, and you're going to help us solve this mystery. You understand, Mr. Von Huten, we want to solve it as quickly as we can—"

"Dot iss why I koom here to tell dis story to Mr. Parr!"

"Ah! yes. Now, then, if this mystery is solved on the information you give us, Mr. Von Huten, I am going to promise you here and now that I will give you one thousand dollars of the reward that we win for solving it. You understand?"

The Dutchman's eyes lit up with joy.

"Yah! I need dot money! Look! All my money vot I safe up for dis vacation—it take four year alrefty—"

"Well, a thousand dollars will cover it. I'm sure. Now answer my questions carefully, Mr. Von Huten. You say you have a habit of sitting in front of your cabin at nights, looking out at the lake. Is that right?"

"Yah! Dot iss so."

"And last night you felt like taking a swim?"

"Yah! I feel like I must go in dot vater—de moon he shine so licht—"

"And you swam out—far out—but you saw something, didn't you, before you started swimming? I mean you must have seen something that decided you to take that far swim at that time of night?"

"Yah! I see a boat—a beeg boat—like ghost in fog—late at night fog koom up—I swim 'way out in dot lake—I see dot beeg boat—und den I git scared. Meester Jeckerson—for I see no lights on boat—but someting—climb oop—pull oop on de stern of dot boat—I see vot it is—it iss de ghost von Tapago Lake—dot I see—den I hurry oop turn round und swim back—"

"Of course! Robby, you take charge of her and bring her back safe. You know how I set store on the Willow-the-Wisp, Robby—"

"But I thought you said it was Spike Givens!" exclaimed Jeckerson, suddenly.

you have a good sleep—and pleasant dreams while we lay this ghost!"

"Ha! ha!" came Mr. Crailey's laugh—floating down to

Club Motto
"Fair &
Square"

Seckatary Hawkins Club

for Boys and Girls



Club Colors
Blue &
White

Our Weekly Meeting

There's one thing that we all like to write about and think about, and that is a happy birthday. I think that our contest for this week is going to be a dandy, because all we have to write about is a birthday. Just think of your last birthday, and all that happened on it, and then sit down and write.

Birthdays do mean something to everybody, and they are about the nicest thing a boy or girl has. Each succeeding year brings us a step closer to the goal of our ambition, and we mark it with a milestone called a birthday. Every boy and girl should be happy on his or her birthday, because it means that you are just that much more in size and weight and importance to the world. What the

world needs is strong and good men and women; and if you follow our motto, "Fair and Square," you are bound to be listed at the top of the column where the names of the world's best are written.

So get to work at once and write something—remember the title must be something about a birthday—that is, must contain the word "Birthday." Write a story or a verse, if you like, or if you feel that you can't do that, just sit down and write me a letter telling all about your happy birthday. Send it in as soon as possible.

Of course it is impossible for every member of our club to attend meetings in our little old clubhouse on the river bank, so we just hold a meeting on this page every week, and in that way all members can keep in touch with everything that is going on.

We open the meeting this week with a communication from a very good pen pal in Ohio:

A NEW CONTEST EACH WEEK

READ THE RULES CAREFULLY

In this week's contest the title must contain the word "BIRTHDAY." You may write a letter or story or verse. Write on one side of paper only. Your composition must be written without any assistance from older persons. All contributions must bear the writer's full name, address and age. The contest will close Thursday. Prize winner will be announced September 28.

PRIZE: A SECKATARY HAWKINS BOOK

Address all submissions in this contest to Seckatary Hawkins, care of The Constitution.

WHAT BIG BIRTHDAY IS THIS?

Our password for last week was "Mediterranean." That was easy for those good scholars who find their geographies most interesting books. Now take a look at our password for this week:

JOYFUL RUTH

You'd think at first glance that it's about a little girl who finds joy in living, but I must confess that I have jumbled all the letters together again and made it a puzzle for you. But it should be easy—with our contest for this week about birthdays—say, just take a pencil and paper and change the letters around until you have two words—the first the name of a month, and the second a date, and it will spell for you one of the biggest birthdays in the history of the world.

Dear Seck:

I would like very much to join your club, so am sending my membership blank. Every week I rush for the paper and read your club page over and over. I like your club motto "Fair and Square" very much. I like to draw very much, and I am going to take the art course when I start in school again, and I will be in the first year of high school. I enjoy reading the letters of other members in this club, and hope to see mine published. I will close now, hoping to receive my club pin, as I am enclosing stamp for it. Yours, fair and square,

BETTY WASSON,
3305 Monteith Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio

Next we introduce a new member in Alabama who has just been getting interested in our meetings:

Hello there, Seck:

It seems that I am just now getting

deeply interested in Seckatary Hawkins adventures. I can't imagine what the mystery can be. Gee! I know if I was in years and Jeckerson's shoes I would be so scared I wouldn't think about anything but a safe place to hide—just like you do when it rains and thunders.

Yours, fair and square,
VIRGINIA PRIMM,
Coy, Ala.

A new member in Philadelphia writes in while on a tour of the middle west:

Dear Seck:

I am now traveling in the middle west, and for the first time have read about your club. Please let me into your club, for my motto always was fair and square, and whoever lives up to it is my pal.

I have a lot to do nowadays, for I have to tend to my stamp, coin and natural history collections. I am interested in chemistry and inventions, so I do a lot of experiments. Above all, I spend half of my time reading or sightseeing, but with all these things I can find time for your club. As long as you keep fair and square as a motto, I am.

Fairly and squarely yours,
MARTIN KAPLAN, 10,
1625 N. Marshall St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Here we present another communication from one of our loyal members in Michigan:

Dear Seck:

I am writing a letter this week instead of entering the contest. Here at Bay View there is no store of any kind except the grocery. We have a small postoffice, and when the mail comes in, it is put in boxes, and you call for your mail any time you want to. There is also a park with cement courts for croquet, shuffleboard, and a place for lawn bowling, pitching horseshoes and playing checkers.

I don't suppose that this letter has been very interesting to you, but I do hope it wins a book.

Yours, fair and square,
KATHERINE BRIGHTMAN,
Box 216, Bay View, Mich.

Hollywood is where the movie stars

are made, and here we have a letter from one of our new members in that city:

Dear Seckatary Hawkins:

I am sending you the membership blank which I have filled out. For a long time I have wanted to become a member of your fascinating club, and until now have never filled out a blank.

Well, Seck, I think you have a very nice motto—just think! "Fair and Square." I think these words mean a lot to you. I am sending you the 2c stamp for my badge. Hoping to hear about my membership card and badge, I am yours,

Fair and square,
JEANNE LOOMIS,
1206 N. Citrus, Hollywood, Cal.

Down in sunny Alabama lives the little member who is keeping up with us every day:

Dear Seck:

I have not written you in a long time, but I am keeping up with you in the paper every day. I bet you are having a good time in solving the mystery of the "Lightning Island," as I call it.

I have my badge and membership card. I hope this letter will get by Mr. W. B., for I sure would like to have one of your books.

Yours, fair and square,
BETH SELLERS,
Fairview Street, Troy, Ala.

The bell is ringing for closing time, and we must adjourn our meeting until next week. Don't delay in sending your contest letter—and if you have not yet joined our big club, fill out the membership blank and send it in and you will get your certificate and club button. I am back in school again and enjoying it lots. Hoping this finds you the same.

Bye till next week.

Yours, fair and square,

Seckatary Hawkins

:-: :-: IN THE SECKATARY'S MAIL BOX :-: :-:

Dear Seck:

I have just thought of a plan, and I am going to do my best to carry it out. But of course I am going to be fair and square while doing it.

New this is my plan: I am going to try to get up a club which I am going to call "The Little Seckatary Hawkins Club." When I get ten members; if they will allow me to, I will turn in their names to you and they will then become a member of the big "Seckatary Hawkins Club." We will take the dues and pay for the badges.

Yours, fair and square,

— IRENE BORLAND,
College St., Bainbridge, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I read your interesting stories in the magazine each week and I think they are just grand.

I am a boy 11 years young and weigh 92 pounds. I am a blond, blue eyes and full of pep.

I think "our" motto, "Fair and Square," is just dandy and I like our colors, blue and white, best of all colors.

I wear the club badge and try to live up to the motto.

Listen! All you club members write to me and I will answer all letters.

I live on Dog river, and go swimming lots. Come down and go with me Seck.

Yours, fair and square,
CYLDE DANIEL,
R. R. 2, Winston, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I will write you this time. But I can't get you a rhyme.

I have tried and tried.

And yet I haven't cried.

I go to Chattohoochee Bl.

And think some times I'll die.

I have to study very hard

To get "A" on my report card.

I have but little time to spare.

So I will close, "fair and square."

DOROTHY HUGGINS,
Clemont, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I dreamed about you last night. I thought we explored some in a house like you are exploring, the Vineyard House. It was a fine dream.

Seck, I want a pen pal. Not one but several.

My pet cat climbed up a water pipe and on to the porch roof and in an open window. No one showed her either. Our school opens September 1. I am reading some books that are so good they are next to yours.

Yours, fair and square,
EVELYN SCHULLE,
Cloud Spring, Va.

Dear Seck:

I sure hope the age don't get you and the other boys. My birthday is December 29, have I a twin? If so please write me. I do not know any other club as interesting as yours. I would like to hear from each member of the club.

Yours, fair and square,
REBA LEACH,
Route 1, Fairburn, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I haven't written to you in a long time. But don't think I have forgotten you. No, indeed, I haven't. I have been reading your wonderful stories in the daily and Sunday Constitution. I am glad you got out of the old house on Vineyard Hill. Tell all club members to write to me. I will answer every one I get, for I like pen pals.

Yours, fair and square,
MATTIE LOU JOHNSON,
Route 1, Lawrenceville, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I read new adventures every day. I like your colors, white and blue, and your motto, "Fair and Square."

I was very glad to receive my club badge.

Swimming is my summer sport.

Yours, fair and square,
DENVER TRUELOVE,
Route 1, Lula, Ga.

"SCHOOL DAYS"

Now to school again we turn,
All our lesson we must learn.
We must leave our summer plays,
And enter into school days.

Now we meet a lots of buddies,
We are taught many studies.
While we see in many ways,
The joy of the school days.

NORMAN CAMP, 12,
156 Greenville St., Newnan, Ga.

Dear Seck:

This is the first time I have written you. I would like very much to join your club. I read your adventures every week. I am 11 years old. I have brown eyes and light complexion. One summer I had eleven cats, now I only have one cat. His name is Tom. One day me and two more boys made us a club, but it did not last long though, one boy moved away to another town.

Yours, fair and square,
EUGENE McCASKILL,
22 7th Ave., Conway, S. C.

Dear Seck:

I am ten years old and passed to the sixth grade. I live at Moultrie, Ga., and I'll admit it sure is a grand place to live; but I know it's not as great as living on the old river bank.

I have saved your Sunday page every Sunday since the Detective mentioned going up to Lake Tapoo. It's great fun.

I remain, yours, fair and square,
MILDRED ROSEMAN,
Moultrie, Ga.

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Route 1, Lawrenceville, Ga.

Dear Seck:

I read new adventures every day. I like your colors, white and blue, and your motto, "Fair and Square."

I was very glad to receive my club badge.

Swimming is my summer sport.

Yours, fair and square,
DENVER TRUELOVE,
Route 1, Lula, Ga.

HOW TO JOIN THE CLUB

Every boy and girl who reads Seckatary Hawkins is invited to become a member of his famous club. It is a very big club and already has members in every state in the Union, as well as Canada, and many foreign countries.

Fill out the membership blank at the bottom of this page. Write plainly. If you want a club badge be sure to enclose a two-cent stamp with your membership blank, and it will be mailed to you within a few days. No matter where you live, you can be a member of the Seckatary Hawkins Club. No matter how old you are—just fill out the membership blank and join.

Dear Seck and Readers:

Move over and give an island girl some room. I am 14 years of age, brown hair and eyes, weigh about 98 pounds. I am 60 inches in height. Have I a twin?

Our school starts September 15. I will be in the 8th grade. I will also be glad when it starts.

Seck, I wish your gang were here on the Indian River. I live on the eastern bank of it. I have been here for 10 years, and taking about sunsets! The Indian river has the most glorious sunsets than any other river, I believe.

For girls I have ten cats, and I can give some names. One of them has eleven names.

My favorite pastimes are reading, swimming and baseball. I can play baseball as good as any boy my age. In fact I'm a regular top.

Well, Seck, I certainly hope to get a book, but if I don't I'll try again.

Your admirer,
LOUISE CAWTHON,
Merritt, Fla.

Dear Seck:

I will send you a small message—I am a girl, thirteen years of age. And am 5 feet tall, and weight 99 pounds. I have dark eyes and am a brunet.

I live in the country and the climate is mild.

In the spring and summer I roam through the woods like something wild.

Delicious Dieting

Diet Programs Are No Longer Associated With What One Must Eat as Much as With What One Enjoys Eating. These Recipes for Unusual Health Foods, From the Hitherto Unpublished "Million Dollar Cook Book" Are Good Besides Being Wholesome

By Harriet Converse Moody

 IN THIS scientific age we are all of us on a diet, in one form or another. We diet to keep our health and our figures, or to regain them; and, if we are wise, we diet only in accordance with prescribed regulations.

To be on a diet was once a most uninviting prospect, but now that our acquaintance with vitamins and minerals has improved it is clear that a monopoly on deliciously appetizing foods is not held by those who have carte blanche in choosing their menus.

To get the full value of foods that are known to be good for us we must enjoy them as well; and consequently cooking to a diet is one phase of cookery that decidedly pays benefits in good health and appreciation. To this end we present some of the less usual forms of cooking items that frequently appear on diet lists, as described by Mrs. Harriet Moody. Many of these dishes are reason enough for any lingering souls not yet won over to healthful foods to join the ranks of dieters immediately.

—The Editors.

Collops of Calves' Liver

Take very young calves' liver. Do not wash it, but wipe it clean with a damp cloth. Cut it into small thin pieces about two inches square and half an inch thick.

Have a kettle of hot fat—chicken fat, oil, lard, or bacon grease. On a meat board put little piles of salt, sugar and flour.

Dip the pieces of liver first in the salt, then in the sugar and then in the flour. Get them all ready to fry and drop them a few at a time into very hot fat.

Let them cook for a few minutes on one side, then turn them as you would a doughnut and let them cook on the other side.

Place them on absorbent paper for a moment. Lay them on a hot platter, as you do sausage cakes, one piece leaning upon another.

These may be served with a sour cream sauce, tomato sauce, or with strips of fried bacon. When carefully handled they are delicious.

Chicken Livers With Quahogs

Take four chicken livers for every skewer and four quahogs (round clams). Put them alternately on a skewer. Sprinkle them with pepper and salt. Balance the skewers over a dripping pan and pour melted butter over them. Put them under a broiler and let them cook fifteen minutes until they are done.

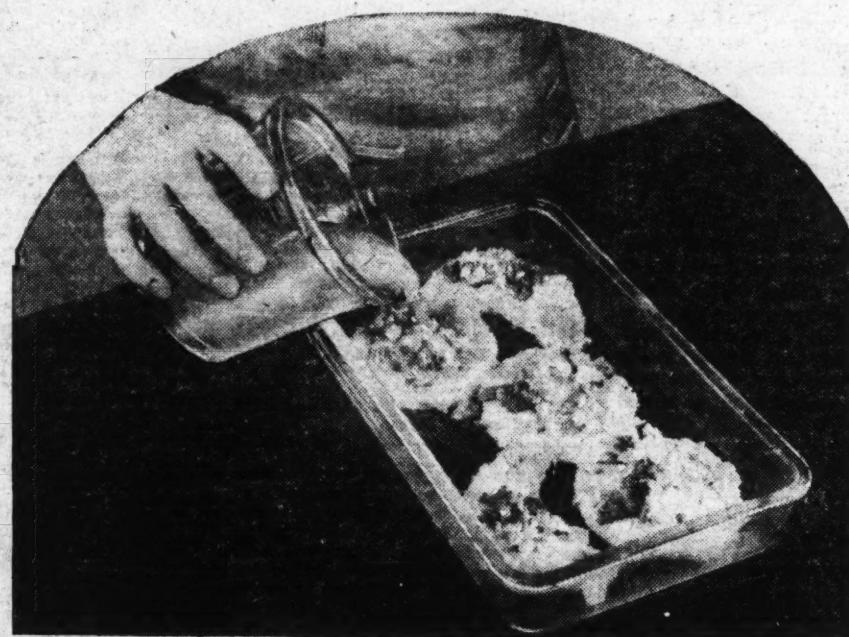
This is an individual service on plates. Garnish the plates with souffle potatoes and serve with a mushroom sauce.

Bran Macaroons

$\frac{1}{2}$ pound of sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of butter
 $\frac{1}{2}$ tablespoon of salt
7 eggs
 $\frac{1}{4}$ ounces of bran.

Cream the butter and sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs and stir them into the butter and sugar mixture. Beat the whites of the eggs until they are light but not rough. Add them alternately with the bran. If you wish more flavor add half a teaspoon of vanilla. Stir the mixture well. Put them out on a buttered pan with a pastry bag or drop them from a spoon. Bake them in a hot oven.

These keep well and are one of the most agreeable of the various bran products.



Canapes of raw vegetables are covered with aspic to jell and are cut in appetizing, dainty shapes.

Photographs by Zerbe



Gluten or diabetic bread, with a salad makes a substantial luncheon.

Spinach Custard

1 pound of spinach
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup pureed rice
2 eggs beaten separately
Salt, pepper and a little nutmeg
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups cream
1 cup milk

Boil the rice to a jelly. Pass it through a colander and then put it through a sieve until it is thoroughly smooth.

Wash and cook spinach. Chop it and put it through a sieve.

Take a cup of the mashed spinach and one-half cup of the pureed rice and stir them together. Beat in the salt, pepper

and nutmeg. Beat in the egg yolks, one at a time, and add one-half cup cream. Beat the whites thoroughly and add them.

Put the mixture into buttered dariole molds. Set them in a pan with water up to about one-half the height of the mold and bake them till the custard is set—about twenty-five minutes.

Take them out and serve them with a cream sauce to which add either diced hard-boiled eggs or sliced mushrooms.

To make the sauce put two tablespoons of clarified butter in a saute pan and froth it without coloring it. Add two tablespoons of flour. Stir it in thoroughly. Add slowly one cup of milk and then one cup



of cream, salt, pepper and a pinch of nutmeg. At the end drop in two tablespoons of sweet butter, half a teaspoon at a time.

Mushroom Sauce

Take six medium sized mushrooms. Peel them and stem them. Heat a tablespoon of butter and one of olive oil in a frying pan. Mince one shallot very fine and fry it in the pan. Put in the mushroom caps and fry them until they are slightly browned. Take out the mushrooms and stir in two tablespoons of flour. Do not let the flour get dark.

Add slowly one pint of cream. Stir until the sauce is just thick enough to mask a spoon. Put in the mushrooms again and pass this sauce at the time of serving.

Gluten or Diabetic Bread

Gluten, or so-called diabetic flours, vary constantly. In making gluten bread we always experiment with the gluten flour, so that we may reduce the quantity of white flour used as much as possible. We have been able to make the bread of some gluten flours in the proportion of one part white flour to four parts gluten flour. These experiments have to be made from time to time to get the proportions that can be used. Of course, one who is obliged to use diabetic bread needs to have the amount of white flour reduced as much as possible. When flour is good use this recipe:

1 pint warm water
 $\frac{1}{2}$ yeast cake
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ quarts of gluten and white flours in the proportion of 4 parts gluten to 1 part white flour.

Sift the gluten flour and the white flour and the salt together into a bowl. Dissolve the yeast in a little of the water.

Make a hole in the center of the flour and pour in the water. Add the dissolved yeast. Stir the flours into the water until they are all incorporated. Take the dough out on a board and knead it. Have a bread mold lightly greased with butter. Shape the dough into a loaf and put it in the pan. Rub the top of the loaf with melted butter and let it rise for three hours. Bake in a hot oven for 50 or 60 minutes.

Canape of Vegetables

Mince separately and very minutely fresh cucumbers, pecans, celery, young carrots and green peppers.

On rounds of fine white bread put a thick layer of beaten fresh butter and a very thin layer of mayonnaise.

Take the finely minced vegetables and make a star of them in the order given, radiating from the center of the round of bread. Press them slightly with a knife to push them evenly into the mayonnaise. Dust them lightly with salt and pepper and sprinkle them with a little lemon juice. When finished put them on a rack.

Cover them with an aspic made of a cup of cucumber or carrot juice set with gelatin in the proportion of one-quarter ounce of gelatin to half a pint of the juice. When you have made the aspic put it in a bowl and set it on crushed ice. When it is nearly cool start beating it. The minute it starts to thicken pour it over the canapes. If it sets too thick it will have to be melted again and whipped again. If it is put on too soon it will soak into the canape.

Set the aspic covered canapes in a cold place until the aspic sets perfectly.



Most Remarkable Night Picture Ever Made
This photo taken at midnight shows the U. S. air mail plane leaving Candler Field for New York. It was traveling at a speed of 100 miles per hour when the picture was made. Eugene Brown, the first pilot to fly a load of air mail for Atlanta to the east is at the controls. The photo was made possible by a new camera attachment designed by J. T. Holloway, Constitution staff photographer.
(J. T. Holloway and Kenneth Rogers)



"Have One on Me"

Says Morris Brandon to John K. Ottley at the recent breakfast given members of the Saddle and Sirloin Club by Mr. Brandon in honor of Mr. Ottley on his return from Europe.
(Kenneth Rogers)

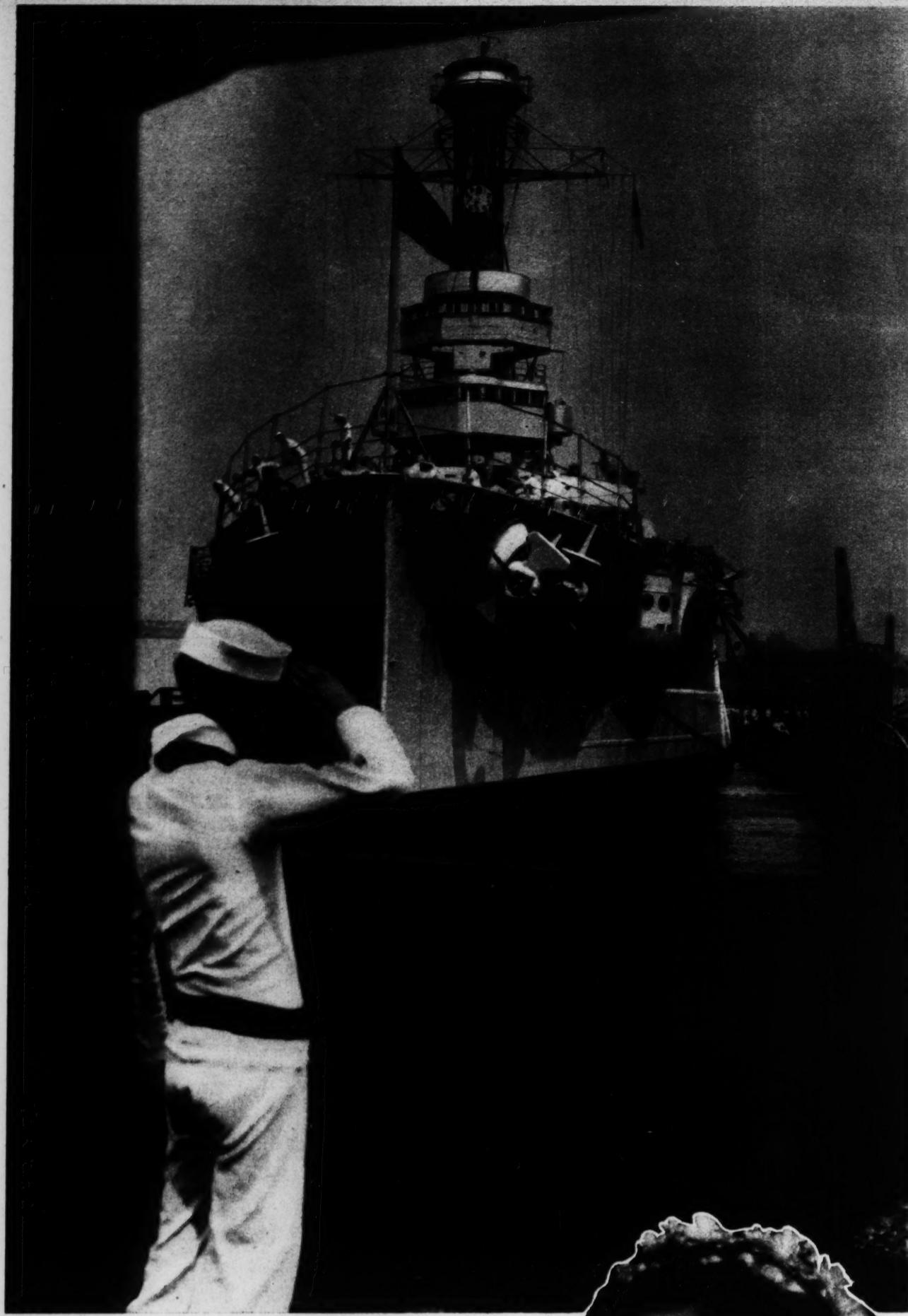


After the Storm.

It is estimated that 90 per cent of all buildings in Santo Domingo were wrecked by the hurricane recently. More than 4,000 lives were lost. Photo shows one of the principal streets choked with debris.
(AP)



Members of the Saddle and Sirloin Club, shown on the lawn of the Brandon estate on Pace's Ferry road, where they gathered recently to welcome John K. Ottley on his return from Europe.
(Kenneth Rogers)



Farewell Salute.
Framed picturesquely in an open passageway, the U. S. S. Wyoming presents a striking figure as it swings slowly away from its pier for its farewell cruise as a lone sentry silently offers a respectful salute. She will be scrapped or used for target practice under the terms of the London naval treaty.



(Left) Spotlight!
Latest picture of baby Dolores Ethel Mae Barrymore, daughter of the famed actor and actress, Mr. and Mrs. John Barrymore. She is in the arms of her uncle, Lionel Barrymore.

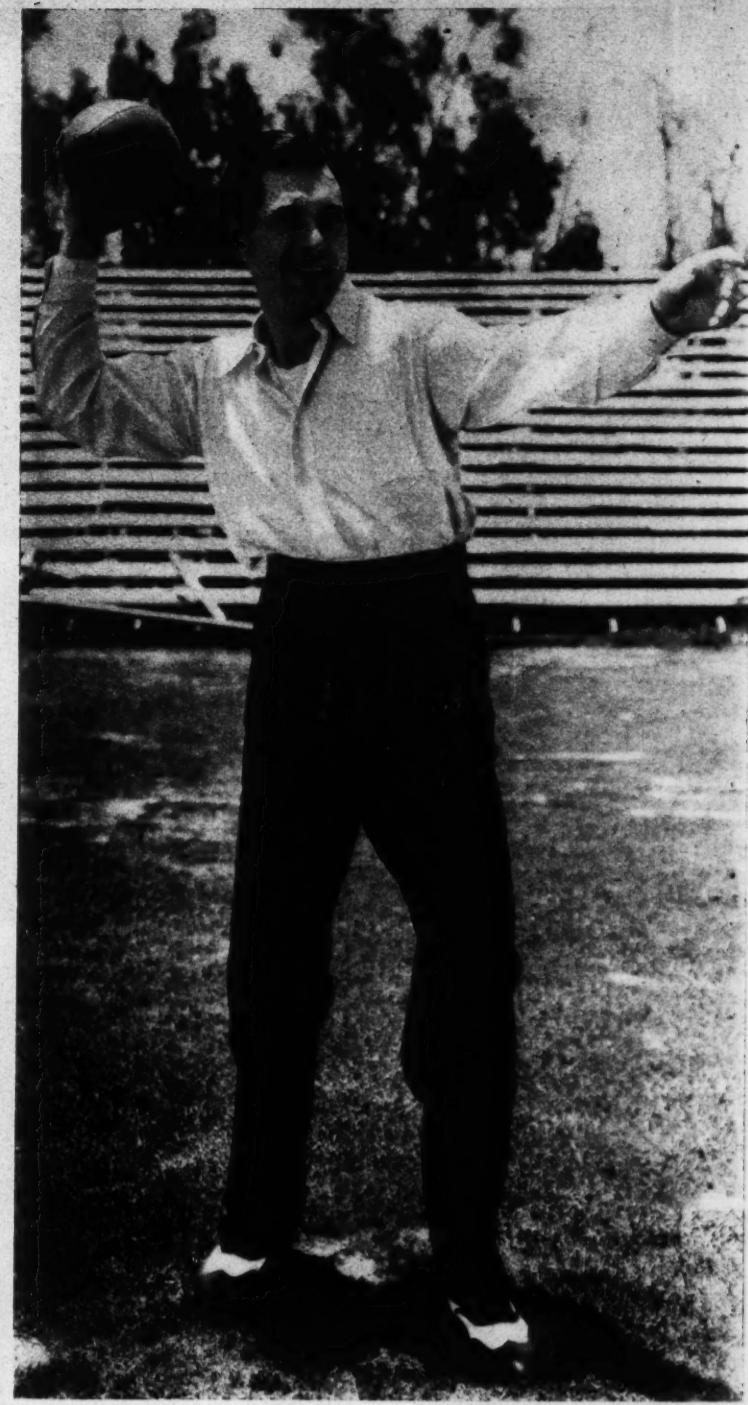
Bride.

Mrs. Alton O'Steen, of New York, who before her recent marriage was Miss Marie Goodyear, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Noah Austin Goodyear, of Emory University. (Elliott's)



Romance.
Mrs. Dorothy Cruikshank Snyder Cochran, of Brooklyn, heiress and Serbian princess, who was married to Willis M. Caffrey, a garage owner, in Reno, Nevada. She recently inherited \$500,000.

His Old Love!
John Mack Brown, once famous as a star on Alabama's football team and now more famous as a thrill of feminine hearts, just can't keep away from the old pigskin as football days arrive.



Whole Army in One Family!
Family of West Pointers, father and sons, who have become famous in the annals of Uncle Sam's military academy. They are, left to right: Cadet Edward J. Timberlake, Jr.; Lieutenant Colman Timberlake; Colonel E. J. Timberlake (father); Lieutenant Reginald Timberlake, and Captain E. W. Timberlake.

For \$100!
Spectators at the Chicago air races were given real thrills by Lieutenant E. Verne Stewart, shown just after he had jumped from a plane 2,000 feet in the air and before his parachute opened. He won \$100 offered for the jumper landing nearest the circle marked on the ground.



Nature's Beauty Furnishes Background for Feminine Lovelines.

Society girls of Rome, Ga., take a while off from social activities to relax under the spreading limbs of a noble tree. From left to right: Misses Rena Berry, Ellen Maddox, Lucy Willingham, Margo Reynolds, Ava Wright King, Martha King and Betty Bradshaw. (Kenneth Rogers.)

Remarkable Action Photo
Two of America's greatest polo players, S. Sanford and W. F. C. Guest, are shown during a fast and furious moment on the field at Long Island, N. Y. They were preparing for the English-American championship game. Note the mallet curved around the horse's neck. (AP)



Water Nymphs.
Misses Rena Berry and Frances Daniels, lovely young girls of Rome, primed for a spin in a speedy motor boat. (Kenneth Rogers)



Flowers Wear Sunbonnets!
To protect their fragile beauty, these prize California blossoms have been equipped with sunbonnets.



A Peaceful Moment.
Mrs Martha King, Betty Bradshaw and Margo Reynolds form a beautiful trio in silhouette, as they enjoy the sunset from the veranda of the Rome Country Club. (Kenneth Rogers)



Sunset.
John Wayne, a hero of "The Big Trail," rides out to beautiful Jenny Lake, in the Wyoming wilds, to see some of the gorgeous scenery in one of the few remaining spots where it has been untouched since the coming of the white man.

(Left)
"Follow Thru,"
Starring Buddy Rogers and Nancy Carroll, will be at the Paramount.

(Right)
"The Sea Wolf,"
A Jack London story, will be featured at the Fox. Milton Sills is the star.



"Outside the Law,"
Starring May Nolan, will be at the Capitol.

(Right)
More Curves.

Movie fans are demanding more and better curves in the feminine stars. Leila Hyams is a fine example of the new type.



Billie Dove
In "One Night at Sudie's," which will be shown at Keith's Georgia.



Whale of a Welcome.
Excitement prevailed along the Shelton (Wash.) waterfront when this 63-foot whale decided to pay the community a visit. The ocean-going giant is shown securely fastened to a log boom.



Stars.
Misses Virginia and Ruth Dillard, daughters of Dr. W. B. Dillard, of Athens, whose musical programs over the Georgia State College of Agriculture radio station at Athens have received wide acclaim.

(Gates)



Tear Down Leguia Statues.
A group of students tearing down and destroying a bust of former President Leguia of Peru, in Lima, after the president had been overthrown and the government taken over by a military junta.

Through the ages the family mausoleum has been the ideal type of memorial. Many erected in antiquity are standing today.

GEORGIA MARBLE

THE GEORGIA MARBLE COMPANY ~ TATE, GEORGIA

The Hall Mausoleum illustrates the beauty of Georgia Marble in this type of construction. Write for booklet, "That Memory May Live Forever."



Good to Eat?
These huge lizards from Galapagos Islands are considered excellent food by island natives.

Our Plan

"The Ideal for Community Service at Moderate Cost"

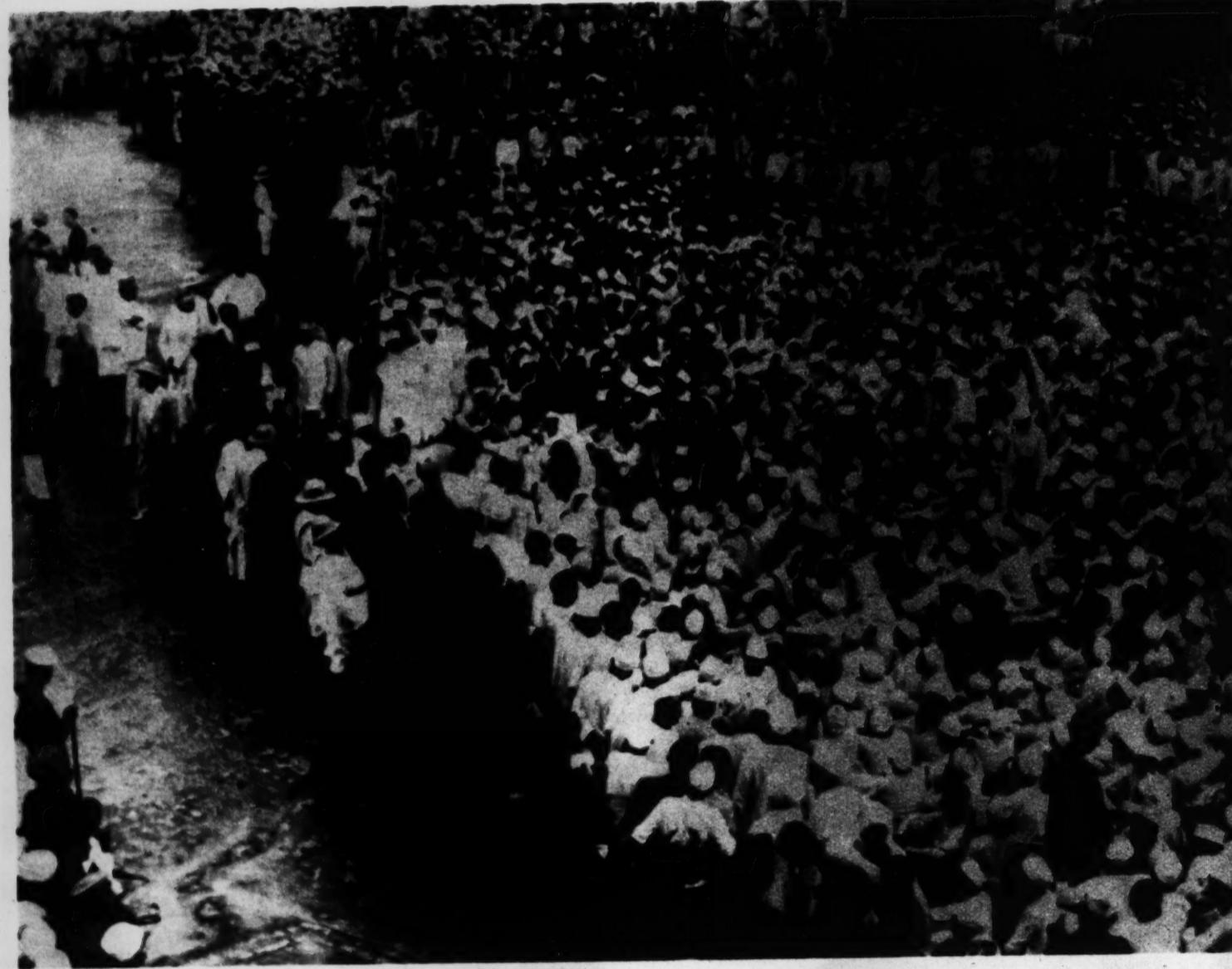
WE sought to make SPRING HILL as fine as possible... the appointments perfect... the comfort and convenience complete. This was accomplished... and without adding a thing to your cost... Patterson Service has advanced to the present degree... yet **PATTERSON'S PRICES are LOWER.**

You answered the effort... we are now giving you... evidence of our appreciation and determination to continue the plan... by supplementing our fine equipment with this beautiful **NEW AMBULANCE.**

THIS new limousine ambulance suggests good cheer, competency and comfort as the color is cream trimmed with lake blue—The 120 horse power is by Lycoming, with Lockheed hydraulic brakes—Shocks to the patient are avoided by extra long wheel-base, with sensitive springs, re-inforced by Lovejoy shock absorbers and balloon tires—Body by Heaney, with an invalid chamber a revelation of luxurious comfort—Walls and ceiling are upholstered in a warm grey tone—An electric fan for warm weather and for cold days an efficient heater with blower attachment—Also can be found hot, cold and ice water and lavatory.

RADIO is furnished for amusement of the patient and friends, who are provided with comfortable seats—A bassinet for a baby and by mirror arrangement the mother can easily see her child—The patient rides as in his own bed, as the cot has patent springs and mattress and, if desired, he can sit as in a rolling chair—Complete equipment is provided for emergency cases, such as the inhalator which is invaluable for cases of drowning, electric shock, etc.; also axe, crowbar and other tools in event of a wreck.

H. M. Patterson & Son
SPRING HILL



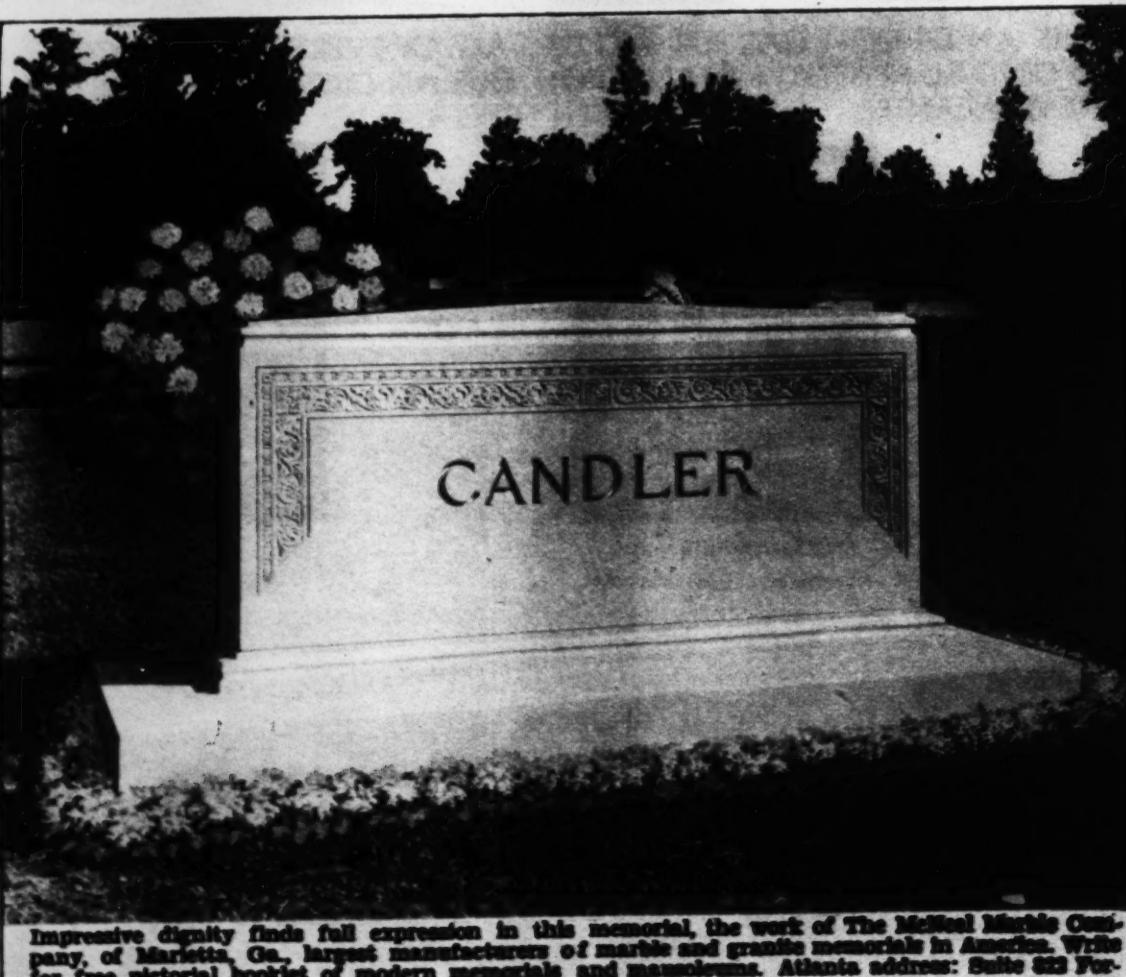
New Kind of Endurance Contest.

Native policemen surrounded the advance guard of the 50,000 Indian rebels shortly after they had started a procession. Instead of dispersing, the mob squatted in the road for 14 hours, the police finally winning their point.

TERMS

In addition to the advantages of a most complete assortment of quality jewelry you have the liberal privileges of our plan of convenient and easy payment. Diamonds, watches, exclusive and distinctive pieces as well as a wide variety of moderately priced costume jewelry.

BOOKOUT
Jeweler
Fashion Jewelry

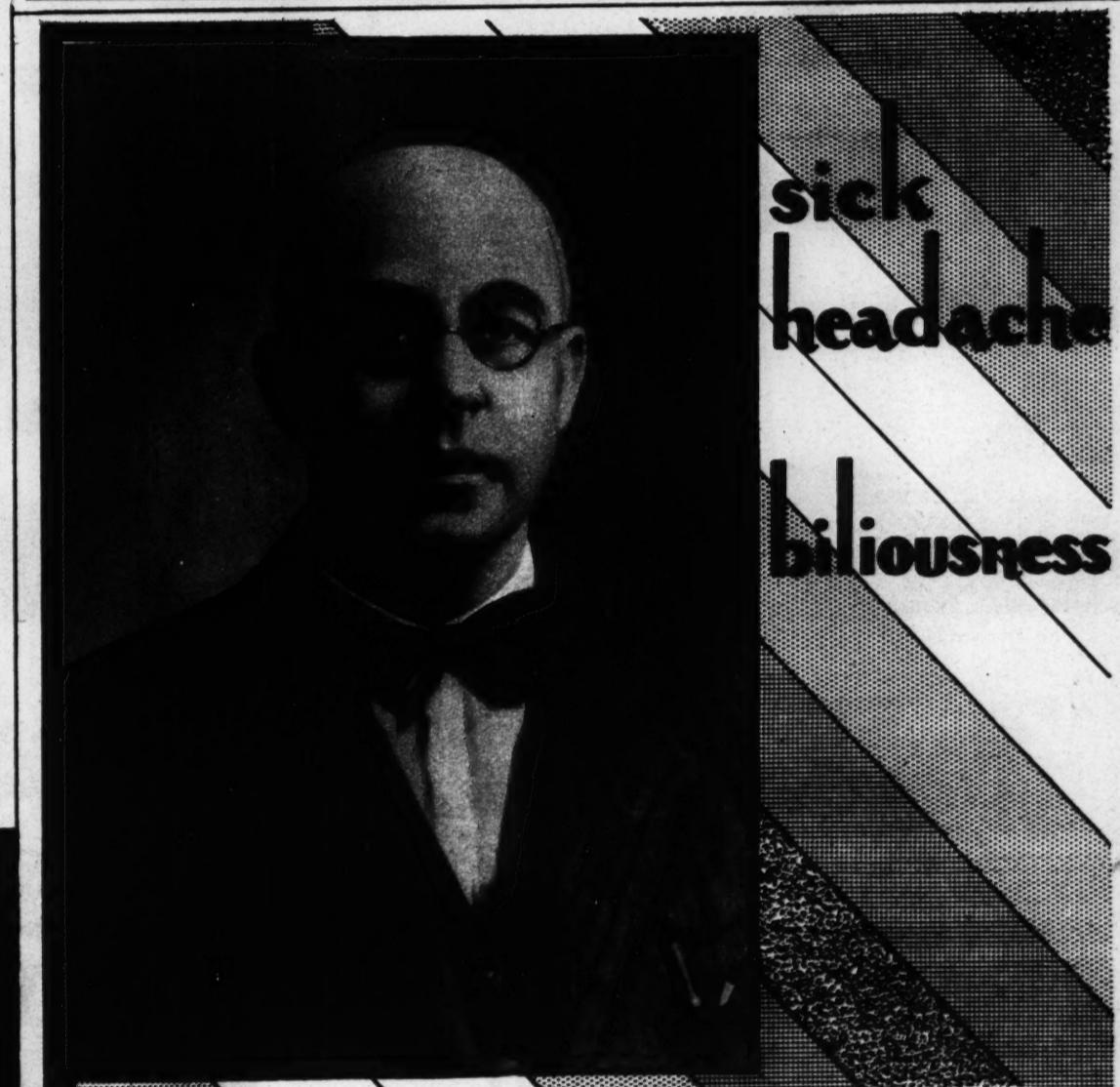
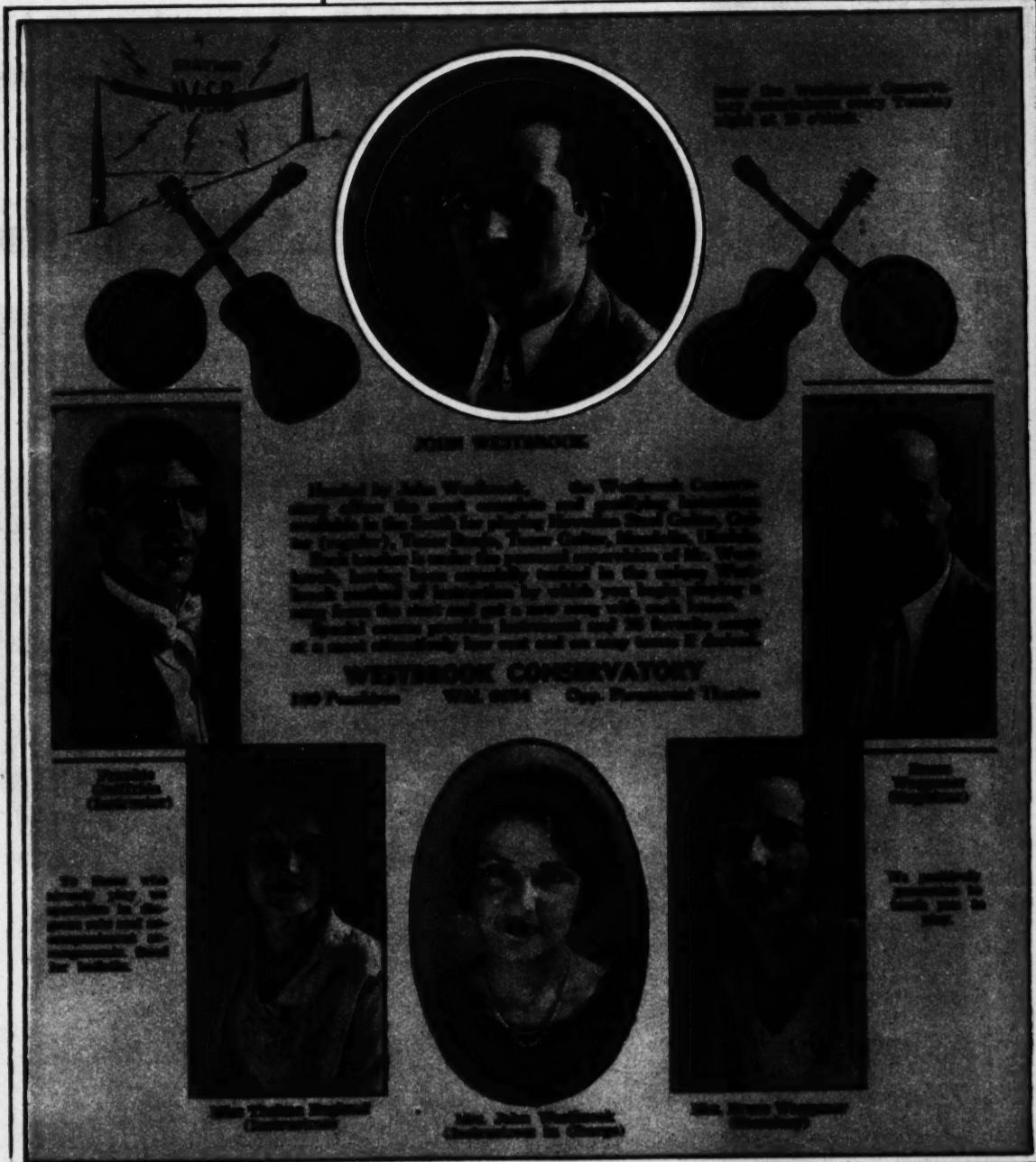


Impressive dignity finds full expression in this memorial, the work of The Michel Marble Company, of Marietta, Ga., largest manufacturers of marble and granite memorials in America. Write for free pictorial booklet of modern memorials and mausoleums. Atlanta address: Suite 620 Forsyth Building.

Borglum Again Visualizes Great Memorial on Stone Mountain.
Gutzon Borglum, sculptor of the original group of figures planned for the scar of Stone Mountain, points out new site for the main group of the memorial, which will be directly in front of the present site, which, it is planned, will also be included in the completed memorial.
(George Cornett)



Washington Seminary features music study for all ages. This is a children's class in the Dunning system with Elsie Reed Barlow instructor. Mrs. Barlow's next normal class for teachers will be held in December.



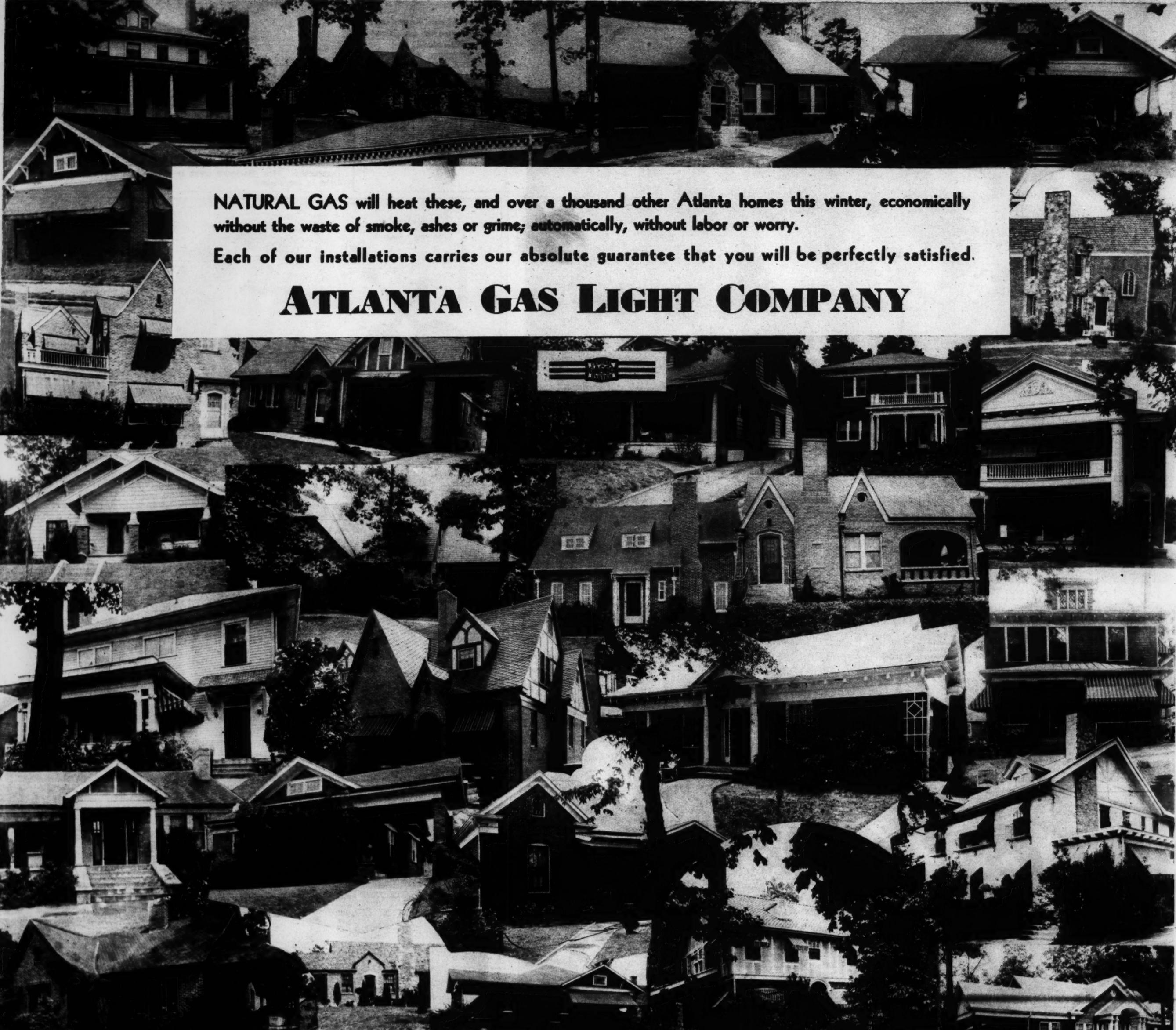
“I HAVE used Black-Draught off and on for twenty years. I first began using it for biliousness and sick headaches. These sick headaches would unfit me for work, three or four days at a time. I have never found anything that relieved me as Black-Draught did. It is also good for indigestion and colds. I am glad to recommend it to others because I know from my experience, in long years of use, it will do the work.”

—Rev. J. Y. Butler, 149 Prince Edward St., Jackson, Tenn.

Thedford's BLACK-DRAUGHT
FOR INDIGESTION · CONSTIPATION · BILIOUSNESS

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STANDARD GRAVURE CORPORATION, LOUISVILLE, KY.



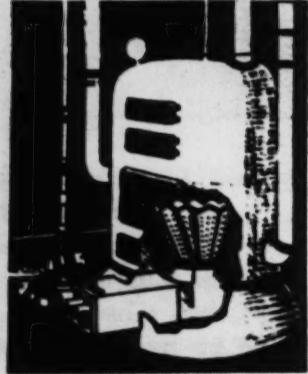
NATURAL GAS will heat these, and over a thousand other Atlanta homes this winter, economically without the waste of smoke, ashes or grime; automatically, without labor or worry.

Each of our installations carries our absolute guarantee that you will be perfectly satisfied.

ATLANTA GAS LIGHT COMPANY



THERE IS A CONVERSION UNIT DESIGNED TO MAKE AN EFFICIENT GAS BURNING FURNACE OF EVERY TYPE OF HOUSE HEATING PLANT—AND FOR HOMES WHICH HAVE NO CENTRAL HEATING INSTALLATION, OUR AIR CIRCULATION TYPE OF AUTOMATIC GAS HEATER BEARS THE SAME COMPLETE GUARANTEE.



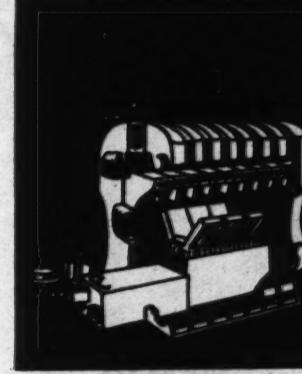
Typical Round
Boiler Installation



Installation In
Hot Air Furnace



Air Circulating Type
Automatic Gas Heater



Rectangular
Boiler Installation

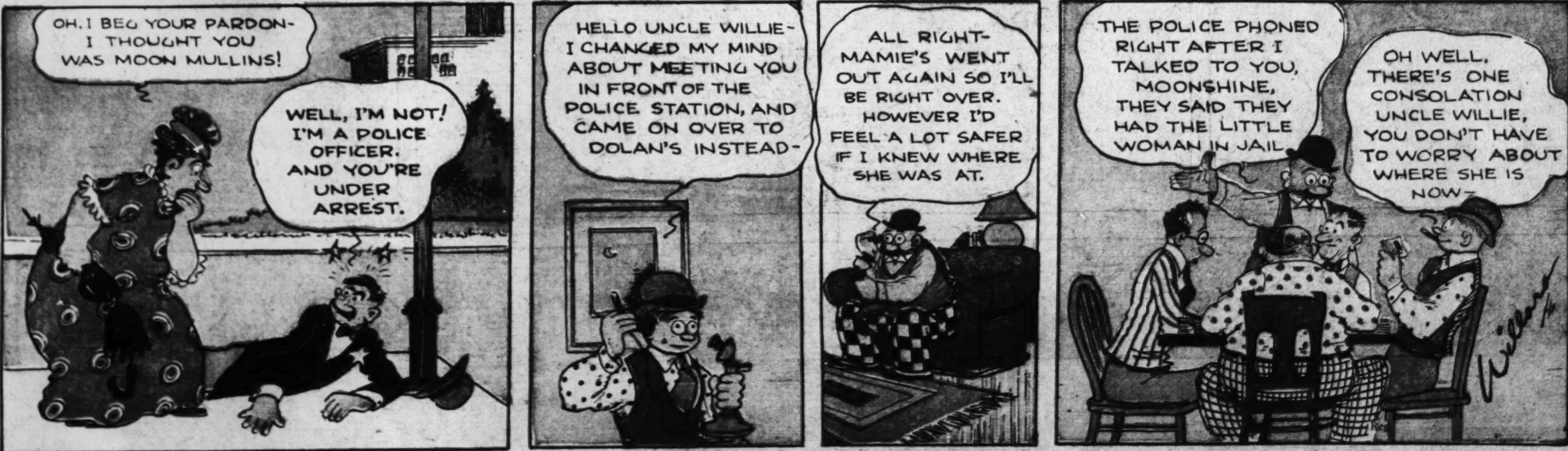
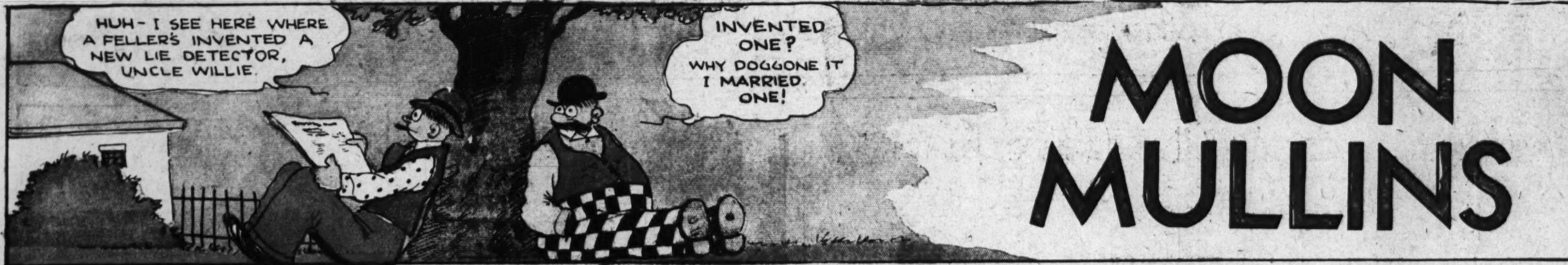


EIGHT PAGES OF WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION

2nd
COMIC
SECTION

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930.

2nd
COMIC
SECTION



GASOLINE ALLEY



DON'T YOU CARE, SKEEZIX
WE'LL TAKE IT OFF WHEN
CORKY GROWS UP

HING



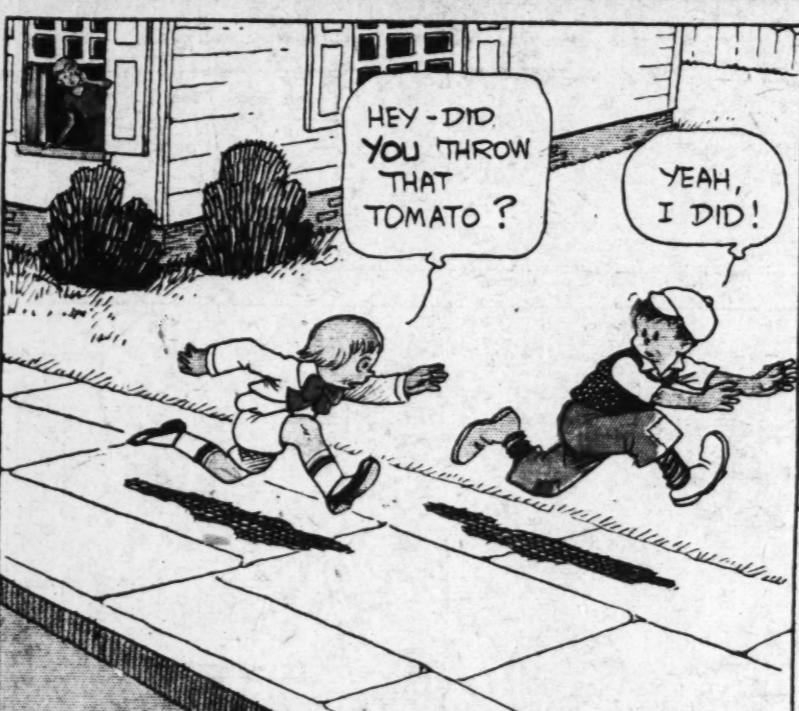
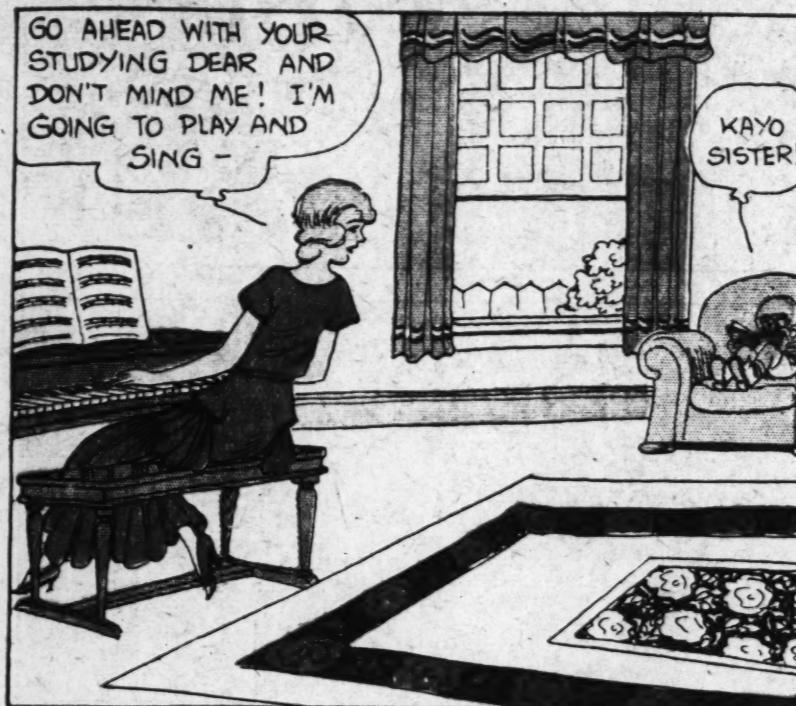
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1930,
by The Chicago Tribune





Winnie Winkle

The Breadwinner.



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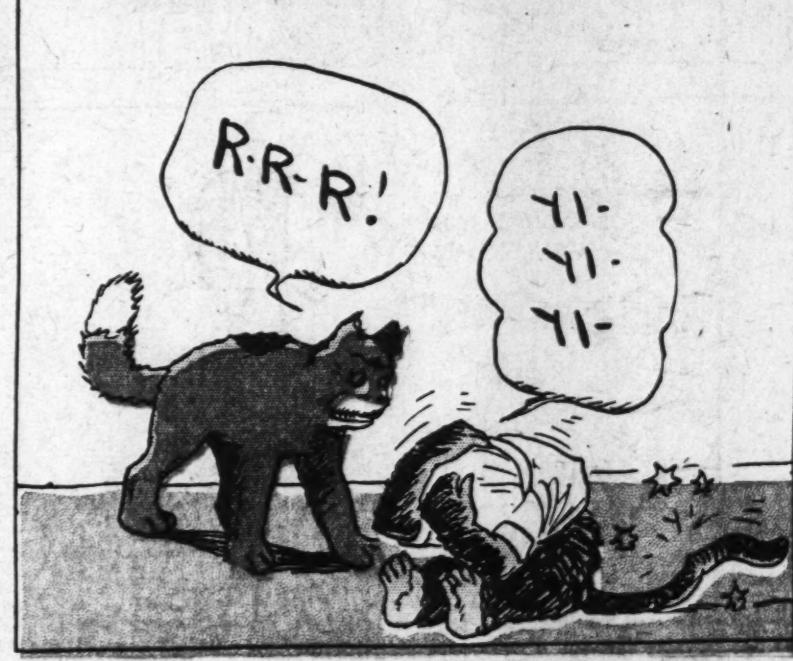
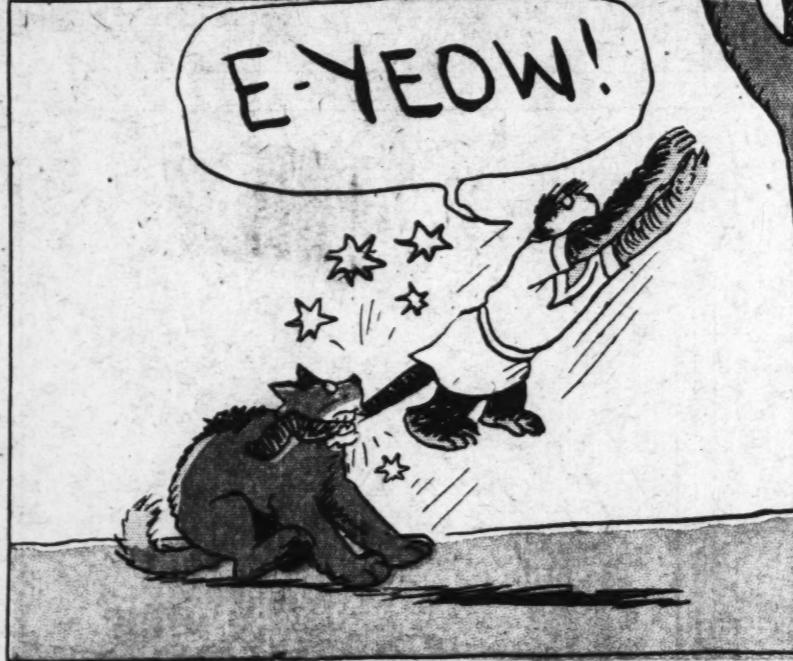
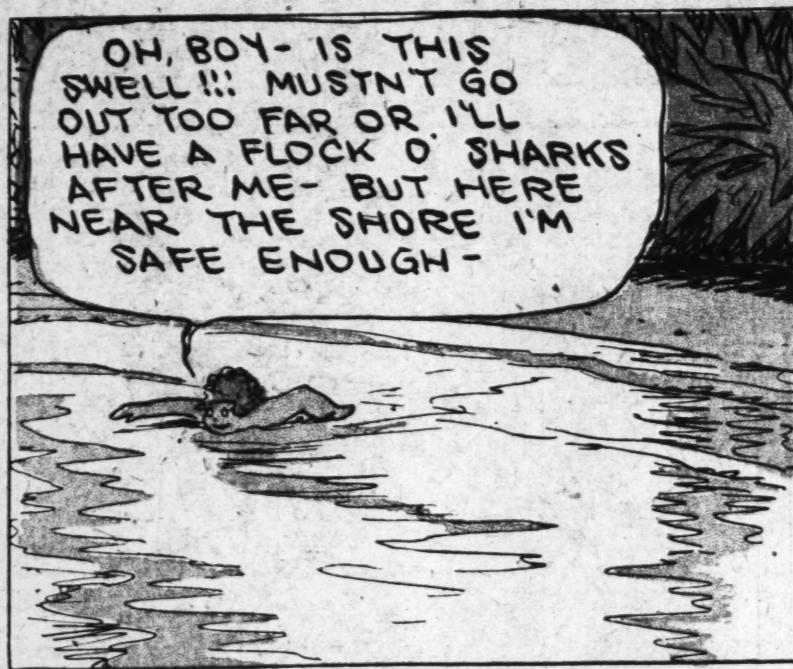
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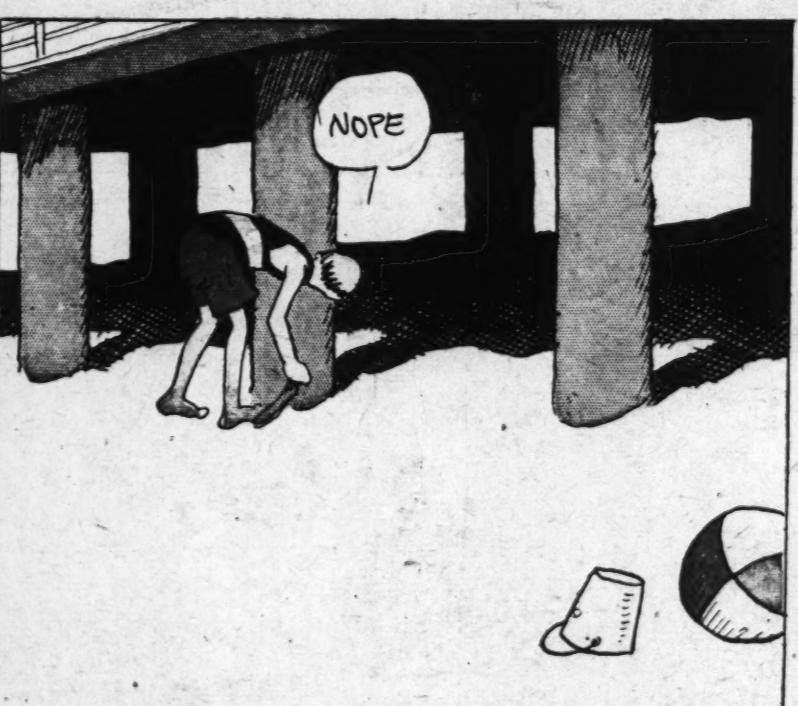


Little Orphan Annie

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!!!
HAVE I CHANGED THAT
MUCH JUST FROM LIVIN'
ON THIS ISLAND FOR
A COUPLE O' MONTHS?

HAROLD GRAM





8 PAGES OF WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS

2nd COMIC SECTION **THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION** **2nd COMIC SECTION**

**2nd
COMIC
SECTION**

**2nd
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SECTION**

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1930

